

# Akio, Roses

Pink, blue and purple are mixing vision I cant see.  
The scent of the roses I gave you thought that you'd like it.  
Why did you take them why did you take them to just throw  
them in the puddle I watched I struggled I was wrong.

Orange, green, yellow are taking my head over it.  
I saw you hanging with that girl hey do you like her?  
I saw the roses I saw the roses they're still here.  
When I was picking them up just for u I've bled. It hurts.

Every color in my mind. They are dancing flowers cry.  
My heart my head and my soul. Rainbow that I can't control.

Black red more blackness I am not myself. Where are my colores?  
I need to find them I'm in fear. Why I feel that rage ah I feel all rage when I see You are with her an

Red, red and red is slowly taking all I see. What is happening?  
What is happening? It's too deep. My hands are red like those roses that I gave to you. The knife in