## Blind Myself, Ravens

All of my candles have a deep and dark Blood red coloured flame They turn deeper and darker every day Today every piece of my body has Become flammable You quiet me down After you criticised me so many times That it makes me wanna hang myself You said that this was the broken hope I would rather call it bleeeding love Ravens! Let's get together! It's time to have some fun, some madness. Now! Let's fly together! Violence, we need violence The pigeons were so friendly They set upon my shoulders And whispered sweet chirps in my ear But the ravens killed them all