

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 bleeding 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