Colony 5, She's A Planet

She comes to me unwillingly I take her hands and hold them tight Her eyes are sad as if they had Seen all bad and not a single right

The last few years were filled with tears First of joy but now of grief When she slept, her life was kept a conscience stolen by a thief

Her fragile face and shyish grace leaves me bereft As much as I adore her skin to her core She is in love with death

She wants to be the tragedy
The king of dreams wants to keep
She touch her hand to see if she can
Pinch herself back to sleep

She wears her depression, it's like her fashion She's a planet in her own galaxy My beautiful friend has reached the end Of what she can take of reality

She wants to go back to the heart-attack which gave her a decade in coma Her only desire is to expire Into the dark worlds' aroma