

Four Star Mary, Thrown To The Wolves

walked on the stones
then sank through these oceans
heaven's fields laid bare
i'd give up the ghosts
locked up inside me
if i ever once had cared

and time won't
ever fade
silken threads
that break
thrown to the wolves
i'm always frozen
when will i finally reach the stairs?

scattered my thoughts
like dry leaves before me
blown and cut to shreds
laughed at the kings
that knelt down before me
then i severed off their heads

...twenty-eight thousand stories higher

thrown...