

# 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...