

Hope Conspiracy, Three Year Suicide

Can never stop the way
broken hearts and stainless blades
throw it all into an early grave
forgive. forget. regret
all the ways we beat ourselves to death
in the name of stealing one last breath again
your love is misery

halos bent and faded red
erase that place where
the angels are crying her name
forever crying her name
love. I can't hide
THREE YEAR SUICIDE.