

Red Cell, Invisible Poetry

I have - become invisible
Holding on - it seems impossible
Nothing seems - to really matter now
My bones have turned to chains of rust
Your face - is always in my way
Welcome home - revenge is warm for me
A perfect world - it's all so hollow now
But I know I am the last to laugh

Look up, there's something beautiful
You will see, it's picking on your door tonight
To, the very end of you
Can't take me, Can't take me

Every word - I say attracting you
Vamp me - into your cave again
So dark - my hands all over you
I lost my system but my conscience still to blame
As I - touch your face again
I write - exploding poetry
This time - it's all in my command
I took your life but I swear I'll kiss your grave