

Something Beautiful, God Hate Me

Come closer still my darling, wont you sit and talk with me?
Ive been waiting for you. This evening I have been waiting for eternities,
Waiting ever since the first time that I saw your innocent face.
God must hate me! Time against me! Ah!
Come closer still, my dear. Ive got something for you, this
The end of me and of you as well!
Would you not wish not but for our little deaths?
Wont you taste this with me? Take my old hand.
Do you not dream of this?
Do you not think of this?
Open up your mouth and whisper my name to me
Bleed your body for me.