

# Still Remains, Blossom, The Witch

She is the enchantment  
She is the filth that you love to crawl in  
You're forced to feed on the dirt that you can only perceive as passion  
But looks are deceiving  
Beauty is only skin deep  
She's put an end to existence  
She's put an end to us all  
There's something in her eyes that says, "I am here to tell you lies"  
Meet here stare to entrap yourself In the place where love has died  
Beware the blossom  
Beware of her eyes  
Run  
You'll never make it out of here alive  
Run  
You'll never make it out  
But looks are deceiving  
Beauty is only skin deep  
She's put an end to existence  
She's put an end to us all  
Beware