

The Bled, Red Wedding

You are the teeth and lungs
Biting back and breathing in
Cracked like a frozen moon
The heat lamp seeps into the pores
This is your interrogation your fingerprints betray your eyes
Died on your honeymoon she made such a lovely bride
Left the door unlocked for you
The leeches took their turn
Deny
Your alibi was painted by a blind politician
Inside your swollen eyes sleeps a genius buried by miscalculations
You are the teeth and lungs
Biting back and breathing in
Your love is homicide
Your love is homicide
The queen is beckoning, get on your knees and beg for life
You will pay the price
Close your eyes and die