

Vendetta Red, Opiate Summer

Never mind me I am just a moron in disguise
Posing as a poet with the incandescent eyes
Illuminate your features and much to my dismay
You're putting on your jackets while I'm begging you to stay

Keep holding still
Bit from the blade tore flesh from bone
Alone, a long, long time ago
And where the ash will rest I guess you'll never know

Because it's summer where you are
Summer I'm in love
Summer you were just a universe away

Fulcrum equilibrium I'm balancing between
Your wavering reflection and something I've never seen
Utopia is only universal empathy
Fastidious deliverance from our decadency

Keep holding still