## 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