Set The Stage

Embodyment

You found me Once again ground into spores Your lipstick matches your dark intentions Pull off the script for a time For spotlight banners will soon be dawning And now the curtain will rise You found me I let you go, you're on

Tomorrow hinges on words Taste, touch, and tease Your way through the door Court jesters fall to their graves Fair maiden, exit the scene of my world And now the curtain will fall You found me I let you go, you're on