

Cloaked In Red

Malrun

Praying for shadows to unseal Reasons one day at least to feel
Something real Again

And as the light begins to dim She feels the cold deep down wit
hin Perhaps she never even tried At all

Forgive her for she can't go on Carrying the cross She is falli
ng to her knees Again and again

She's walking hand in hand with you The thorns from your roses
tear into Her pale white skin Anew

In silence the doubt remain confined Spreading a poison in her
mind Only her blood sustain you when She's gone

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