

Puppets 3 (The Grand Finale)

Motionless in White

A graven, barren, broken tomb
Resides where once delicate orchids bloomed.

No revocation for the damned,
Cursed temptations ground to sand.

Like a scornful, lustful breed
Dehumanizing virtue for your novelty.
Serenade with a swollen tongue
Let no elegy be sung.

I am the deep shade of jaded!
Will I burn down your fortress of lies?
Six fucking years I have waited
To fucking cut you out of my life!

No turning back!

I've finally let you go and left the past to die!!!
This is my resignation from all that we've loved and left behind.
Now I'll leave it behind!
A portrait of torture we paint
Beguiling allure whilst adorned in lace!

Eternally the porcelain cracks
A fatal passion forged in black!
Like a creature of oddity,
A captivating vessel of aesthetic beauty!
Dressed in blood to provoke collapse
A fatal heart preserved in wax!

I've finally let you go and left the past to die!!!
This is my resignation from all that we've loved and left behind.

In the grave you dug for me
A frame of bones reside
The flesh has burnt to embers,
My muse this is my last goodbye!

Spit you out!

Your beauty is bullshit!
I was just a corpse you saw fit to drag around
Now your hold on me's broken
„But heaven knows I'm miserable now!“

No longer your ashtray
To dispose of inside.
Fuck your pretty face!
This is finally goodbye!

I AM NOT YOUR FUCKING PUPPET!

I've finally let you go and left the past to die!!!
This is my resignation from all that we've loved and left behind.

In the grave you dug for me

A frame of bones reside!

Six years I've pissed away,
It ends right here.
Goodbye!