

The rain I fear  
Kills again  
We sacrifice  
The ways of time  
There is a ghostly morgue  
Painted the day  
A haunting cast of moon  
I got us flowers for my second doom

I fear white ghosts like me  
The tidings of October  
I paint myself like  
All sky  
Die

Into the blue  
Someone has to die  
I already did  
Deep  
In October

Fear all those nights of pain  
My soul, is it dying  
Break my wings  
I've lost it all

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