## Zeraphine

it feels like i'm dying, and i've never been apart from you it feels like erasing my thoughts and the faults and all of you but patterns repeat and multiply all the time and these nails pierce my will so just your pain can remain

since we're falling  $\cdot$  all roses turn black since we're falling  $\cdot$  we never look back good-bye morning  $\cdot$  the damned and accursed good-bye mourning  $\cdot$  it's part of the worst

but memories repeat and multiply all the time and your nails pierce my soul so just this pain can remain

faint and frail  $\cdot$  controlled insurrection  $\cdot$  wake my day  $\cdot$  i'll deny all protection