

## Frozen Petals

Winter. Time.  
Red Roses  
Colored wine  
Lingering eyes of lust  
The "love" we have come to trust.  
Cold endless nights  
The days we continuously fight  
That love is not right.  
Flowers with thorns are worth the clothes we have torn.  
For we stick with each other through thick and thin  
Together forever we can win.  
But life is not a fairy tail  
So we make vows but to no avail  
So go ahead cry, scream, wail.  
There is no such thing as a real happy ending  
It doesn't exist  
Yet we all believe in that same damn bullshit.  
We can be trapped within our minds  
We fall in love with the masks we hide behind.  
Love does not receive any gold or medals  
The truth is,  
We all lay sleeping in the lake of frozen petals.