

# darkness

In the shadow she sits and sings  
All night long while they shine their pretty things

I wonder if she knows we all wanna be her?  
I wonder... does she care?

The great poets write about the love they found  
And how it feels to walk in it's light  
But all I wanna do is meet you in the garden  
And sing every night.

## live to tell the tale

All the lies inside my head  
Have never filled me with dread  
I'll tell you that I'm better off dead  
And then invite you into my bed

Run, run before you fall  
Run, run screaming down my hall

They'll be waiting for you with open arms  
All the ones I've maimed with my charms

Angel or Demon?  
Heaven or Hell?  
Run away now while your soul is still well

If you let me in  
you'll never be whole again  
I'll take out your heart  
and smile as I rip it apart

I'll bleed you dry  
You'll spend eternity wondering why

Angel or Demon ?  
Heaven or Hell?  
Run away now and I'll let you live to tell the tale.

## Revenge

Revenge hides her fangs  
But once you choose her  
The wound will never close.

Feel what you feel  
Let the memories burn till you're numb  
Your heart can heal but your conscience will bleed forever.

## The Muse

Cloaked in black and dancing  
You put on a show to pull me in  
Then you disappear into the shadow

Alone I wait  
for you to bring my fate

I crave your magic  
then my hope turns tragic

You scrape my mind and then my soul  
I long for your torture to make me whole

You snarl and sneer  
My addiction knows no fear

My muse!  
You turn my fright into delight.

## breath

I ran out of breath  
And so began the release into Death

You tell me it's not fair  
You rage because you're running out of air

All the times I said it would come to this  
But you rolled your eyes to dismiss

I've been here before  
I'll soon lock my door

But for now, I will tolerate your growl  
Because I can see, in the end, it will hurt you more than me

I ran out of breath and here we stand staring at our death.

I know that you can't bear it when I'm not sad about it  
So you make it seem like you care  
just so you can see with the look of fear.

Behind my eyes I hide the lies  
The ones I've told to you and to myself  
Every time I said it was fine and put my heart on the shelf

I ran out of breath  
so bring on the sweetness of our death

I don't blame you or hate you at all  
I learned a lot before the end of it al  
I ran out of breath  
But I found it again in our death.