

## The Poet Aftermath

Arrayan Path

She was all the pain in his poems  
She was driven by insanity for love  
Then they said there's magic in his hands  
'cause when you read his scripts  
You fall into misery  
I will live forever and a day  
Take the slender veil  
And throw it pm the flames  
Of endless pyre  
When the fallen angel  
Sings to me of all I desire  
I fall apart

Sinful smile, oh how you let me go  
Everything he wrote  
Was everything to come  
Bloody ink will only heal my pain  
To reveal to me that we all die in vain