

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