

Carrion Flowers

Chelsea Wolfe

We learned how on our own
never needing help from you
reaching out with eyes closed
we felt the light, it taught us to grow
(hold, hold, hold on)
creatures of habit, carrion flowers
growing from repeated crimes
the afterglow in full bloom
slow and relentless, we're after you
hold on to the pain
of love taken from you -
a plague
(hold, hold, hold on)