

What kind of vicious muse  
Broke the both of you?  
Why did your golden hearts  
Effortlessly bruise?  
How did that waning spark  
Fade to black and blue?  
(Just) name the demons, overhead  
The same names as old forgotten friends  
To remind you that who you love  
Will cut your throats in the end  
(Just) name the demons, overhead  
The same names as old forgotten friends  
You see they will never leave  
Your blood soaked bed  
How you will grieve will set you free  
How you will grieve will set you free  
What kind of vicious muse  
Broke the both of you?  
Why did your golden hearts  
Effortlessly bruise?  
How did that waning spark  
Fade to black and blue?  
A vicious muse