

E Minor

Diorama

Finally contented soul
Now did you lacerate
Me long enough

While all enticing secrets
Were slowly whispering
'Unearthly love'

Like roses your drugs in bloom
In psychic beauty
My frantic heart

I thought I saw you gloating over
My private inferno
You owe me answers

The words I have the spells I know
Were not enough to make you happy
To make you smile again

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