I SHOULD SET MY POINT OF VIEW TO SEE YOU HOW I WOULD LIKE TO SE

TO CHERISH YOUR GOOD PERSONALITY

I DON'T WANT TO BE SCARED

OF YOUR PERSONAL DAEMONS

DWELLING IN YOUR MIND ANYMORE

I SHOULD NEVER BELIVE A LIMPING DOG

OR THE TEARS OF A WOMAN

COMING FROM DECEIVING EYES

THAT IS MY CURSE, THATS IS WHY I ALWAYS LOSE

BUT YOU ARE NOT THE ROSE WITHOUT A THORN

UNDER YOUR CHARM

MAKE ME SLEEP ALL NIGHT

YOU ARE THE ICE

TO PUT ON MY WOUNDS

YOU ARE THE FURY

TO KEEP ME AWARE ALL THE TIME

I WAS SEARCHING FOR INSPIRATION

THE IMAGINATION REELS WITH POSSIBILITIES

DESIRING TO SMOTHER THE OTHER

WITH AFFECTION

THE SIMILARITIES ARE TOO COINCIDENTAL

THERE IS PLENTY OF FAULT

TO BE PASSED AROUND

FOR YOUR THRILL OF WATCHING ME SUFFER

I COULD HEAR

THE SOUND OF DARKNESS RUSHING TOWARDS ME

THIS IS MY DESCENT INTO THE MAELSTROM