

Warming A Frozen Rose

Harem Scarem

She writes "all is gold" with the clear intent to lie
And he rides a fallen horse but believes that he can fly
One day little fleas turn into parasites disease
Making sounds no one could hear
Monochrome memories and colourless melodies get too loud
Then break the ear
Warming a frozen rose
The rainbows disappeared
Lust fucked off and crawled in a young new hole
It's never good to pretend that it's ever coming back again
The screen hides indulging tries
Patronizing incurable lies
And we'll fight on the lawn over which blade of grass is mine