

I thought I felt a spark, thought I saw a flame  
When something changed in you, who took the blame?  
My plan was foolproof as I became a fortress of your heart

Love, the kind that kills and scars  
Will make you kneel and cry to hell and back  
The words that slit your throat will make you think of love  
As the new black, as what you lack love

The sound of letting go a side of youth  
That we all set aside, when the world was new  
Under the full moon, only endless rain and absence of your heart

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