

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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