

The Bleeder

Intohimo

With bleeding eyes
Cut by feathers
He see's her back getting smaller
As she walks out

Hopeless, heartless, a love lost

With tears like razors
There is cuts all over
Hearts with bruises
Blackhole heart

As the walls get closer
The pain from inside
Starts streaming like black water
From anything touched

The butterflies that were has turned to vultures

Blackhole heart

Keep on, there is an end.