

A Regular Dose Of Azure

Ion Dissonance

As a flower, she bloomed
Once her wrists were opened

I remember her scent, intoxicating

My communication with her was clearly enhance
But hers was quickly fading, discontinued and frail
Her eyes reflected a hopeless apprehension,
For a compassionate smile, a misplaced melancholy

Liquid-Azure, she stared at me...
Like when we used to drink too much cocktails
On Sundays afternoon...

I remember her heart-breaking smile, now beautifully distorted
Agony and orgasms combined, I swear

Don't worry girl, everything is going to be alright

Can't wait till she sober up and realise what is truly happenin
g
She seem gently desperate, numb and on the verge of collapsing

But that I cannot allow
This is a Test and I couldn't get more sentimental

I'm feeling her pulse, slowing down, foreshadowing a very long
and quiet season,
Of dreamlike serenity.... I'll miss her so much

(Ether died as a martyr, unknown, in a secluded asylum)