

The Beautiful Faces Hide Witches

More Than a Thousand

SHE WAS SITTING, WHERE YOU BELONG, I'M IN A BODY SURROUNDED BY
SOME GHOSTS AND VULTURES,
IT REMINDS ME THERE'S HEAVEN, I VANISH AS DAYS PASS. IT'S MY IM
AGINATION, IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION.
BESIDE YOUR CORPSE I FOUND A BOTTLE OF LYE, LOOKING IN YOUR EY
ES LIKE I NEVER DID BEFORE,
FLOWER PETALS CRUSHED TO THE GROUND. NOW IT'S LATE TO MAKE A D
IFFERENCE IN THIS DITCH,
THEY SAID, SHE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART. LEAVING DREAMS BEHIND I
FELT STINGS YOU WERE BY MY SIDE
AND I WOKE UP WITH A ROPE AROUND THE NECK. THEY SAID : " SHE DI
ED OF A BROKEN HEART ",
THEY SAID " THE BEAUTIFUL FACES HIDE WITCHES "