

# Jealous

Orla Gartland

You locked me up and out of sight  
A daughter lost there's always a twist in a fairy tale  
I was never young

You cast your gaze upon my skin  
Your blood red lips are muttering you don't deserve my crown  
I'm the lucky one

I don't want this  
Oh I wish I could've let go  
I couldn't see it  
Well truly beauty was our foe  
We left em alone to the bitterness he will cling  
Gracing the throne an eternally aging king

And in my rage I drove you out  
But in the fray I saw that my colors were clearly shown  
I was in the wrong

But now we're lying side by side  
We reached the tombs enduring a fight with the highest stake  
Who could ever win

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For jealousy begot a victim  
When he fought with no resistance  
A sullen mind starved of wisdom  
A fire burned into our system

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