

In Red

Queen Adreena

i wreck your bed
the colour is honey
your finger prints marking my wall
in red
i take a light plex
put it around your kneck
i turn it on a choking blue
fire in your eyes
in red
make me confess
shut your mouth
rip my dress
don't ever protest that you don't
want this mess
don't even pretend that i
could be your friend
i climb the walls
knuckles are bleeding
throw me down
push my face into the fire
you liar
your crossed the line
you're tripping on guilty
i undermine
your girlfriend and you in the pyre
you liar