

## Flowers From Exile

Rome

I shall ask you for forgiveness  
for all the things that i have done  
i should have known better  
but i won't ask for love nor shelter  
think of me as the one to remain unknown  
for more than i you have been a face to hide  
you have become a name to forget  
would you ever surrender?  
we stay far from you who wait petrified  
inside your countries fortified  
your dread of the deep  
so unlike our dread of sleep  
you won't quench this glow  
you won't stem this tide  
for your conventions are ruin  
your tools are death to me  
so how dare you molest the seas  
you masters of deceit  
are you still surprised  
at how our pain dissolves into sound  
into one voice  
at this our loneliness more verdict than choice  
more than i you have been a face to hide  
you have become a stain to forget  
a shame to reject  
so nevermind  
all our fears, all our tears  
oh, no, nevermind  
...the flowers we send you!