

# Habeas Corpus

## The Agony Scene

Stabwounds will take their toll murderer with her smile and as  
an afterthought she kept the heart he gave her beauty can be so  
cruel she once swore him forever to make good on her word ensu  
red he'd never leave her she lies and whispers loving words he  
lay bleeding on this floor a sigh a kiss will end his pain and  
(she) drives the blade deeper still come closer to me crimson s  
treaks the pale skin of her face from the spray of blood from h  
is throat his eyes ever questioning why she swore never to leav  
e him