

Black Hole

The Rosebuds

When scientists made it and all was destroyed
My little diary was all that survived
Carries seeds of corruption, of beauty and lies
An ugly little fruit, all alone
Scrapes across unknown dust along the way
Becoming striated to announce where it's been
Carries seeds of corruption, of beauty and lies
Out of context, all alone
Maybe it never finds another to tell
Infinite misses with meaning instead