

Eternity Is Lost on the Dying

The Saddest Landscape

hands up this is where we unite, lets give in to lust we will set this whole night on fire. we were meant for this. we were built for this. bone white hips and paper thin you are a dream for an outcast, we are the undead and this is our time...we are desperate kids doing extraordinary things and we are just like you. we never expected this standing on the sidewalk broken glass all around, I tried to make my breathing stop my pulse slow down and my skin grow cold so when they found their worst fear they could finally move on. and I ask you, who stole our hearts. who left us so hollow.