

You wanted a song  
You wanted a poem  
This one is yours  
And yours alone  
It's locked with a code  
For you to find  
In scars - your design  
Unjustly maligned  
You wanted a view  
You wanted a throne  
This one is yours  
And yours alone  
Complexion divine  
In return for your soul  
Your mirror defined  
What you would extol