

Damsel Of Grief

Venin Noir

farewell, damsel of grief
you have never been so nigh
sadness is your birthmark
tearstained fate's beginning to writhe

faltering steps from the cradle
lead me to these grasping thoughts
life could be just a fable
neverending pile of knots

harlot, crumbles on her knees
flawless skills brings anything you please
mundane, insane cult of fall
securing peace by clinging to lies unheard

willing to bestow all her memories
don't feel sorry for my plight
her eyes shudder with all she sees
dirges are sung whilst I dispel the night