

It's getting colder outside,
Let's step out of the rain black clouds still circle the sky,
The gods have felt our pain ash entered the lungs of those,
Who chose to live no more
Why she never spoke a word I will never know,
She put flowers by her door
The blackest eyes I've seen in shadows
Those eyes have seen the worse to come in a world
With no beauty and no love
To share she knew the storms,
We're coming all along killing something beautiful
The broken red bricks turned to blood, running down the walls.
Her loved ones burst into flames
And I wish I could join them to.
Fading away with the scarlet skyline,
Pray for the sun to set earlier every fucking day rotting away,

The price of love we pay
I put the last red rose on her grave