

## Herod

# "They Aren't Bleeding Petals"

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Could I let this ghost hold my hand  
And will your broken petals carve into me  
As I'm led across your insidious heart  
You let go you walked away from me  
Like an angel who abandoned her faith  
And it defiles the hearts of gods  
This day ends with a swan song  
And three black kisses  
Crucify what I've become  
And hang yourself with this holocaust  
Your pedestal was built on sickened dreams  
Silence  
This wretched life it abhors your blood  
Bury yourself in contempt  
But be witness to this reality  
The tears I once she'd for you  
Have shattered the stained glass  
And I now walk alone with red covered hands  
Crucify what I've become

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