## Crustation "Flame"

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Bruised she feels Insecure and jilted Like a thief he tried to steel her soul Slyer than his easy smile He tried to use her for a while Underneath she's empty as a whole

Oh flame's still burning She's not learning Can't keep turning Back discarded memories Dusty thoughts Start to tease her

Loaded with ammunition Coded by her ambition He fires a sweet talk into defenseless she Shot and numb with poison words She struggles uselessly Unhurt a slave to his cruel captivity

Oh flame's still burning She's not learning Can't keep turning Back discarded memories Dusty thoughts Start to tease her

It's all a game For him to play He trank a deep And threw her away Deluding her No illusion is numb

Cynicism neared his head And left his appetite Unfed Alone all his brilliant words Are dead

Oh flame's still burning

She's not learning
Can't keep turning
Back discarded memories
Dusty thoughts
Start to tease her

He turned her world to black
But she's stopped looking back
Tattooed it all in black
Discretion is the key
To his reality
And she feels now she's free
So she chooses then and there
To leave without a care
She goes into the dusk
As easy as a breeze
No longer on her knees
Her soul is now at peace

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