

Rockets

"Spiral"

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A frozen celestial mother
Raises a child of stone
Teardrops at a daughter lost
When she tasted the needle alone
A naïve angel you were
My faded Polaroid serene
On a carousel of endless time
Now that you're gone
I see the sadness
I know it was wrong
A desire for madness She feels nothing but this
emptiness
It's a far cry from innocence
And neon street smacked friends
See she sold her soul cheaply scheming and now that
you're gone
I see the sadness
I know it was wrong
A desire for madness She feels nothing but this
emptiness
And the shallow promises they lie
Exhaling for the last time
Tell me was it worth it
To desert this life, to desert this life

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