

Stars Are Falling

"Like A Wound To The Throat, You Will Never Be The Same"

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These eyes aren't meant to be afraid of all the changes.
These eyes aren't meant to be afraid of the change.
So full of life, but not like before.
Time turned love to anger, now hateful thoughts consume my mind.
Her death.
It was an obsession.
Fear was her love.
Fear was her lover.
We took her only love away and we heard her cry murder.
Winter was coming.
Your lover was already dead.
Fear was her love.
Fear was her lover.
Fear was her love.
Fear was her murderer.

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