

## Venin Noir

# "A Letter To A Narrow Allegiance"

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[Music: Santos Lyrics: Dias/Frade]

["It's hard when we can't decipher what's on somebody else's mind, and yet we're sure it's something about us. Happiness is too weak so it's got to be taken care of every day. This one describes a death of a love."]

Something about your manners  
Surprises me every day, but no  
Things are not the same in our lives  
Here lies a doleful soul

Could it be a refusal?  
Or just a way you just found to be mean  
Such a narrow allegiance to such a weak happiness  
Carry me in this chamber  
Lie...you might find me so lost  
But it's just me: a light that can't be seen  
You might find me pathetic  
Omniscient in my grave

Something about your scars  
Makes me laugh and wonder why  
Would you be open-minded enough  
To fail in your trail

Doomed in the stanzas (that the poet has made)  
Painted in the canvas (a forlorn self-portrait)  
It made me like this...you failed before me

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