

Most Precious Blood

"Heroes And Conspiracies"

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Forever waiting for you to let me down.
Reaching for heaven, to fall to the ground.
Heroes and Conspiracies.
Just like a rose ripped from its root.
You're so beautiful and waiting to die.
Heroes and Conspiracies.
Would you grant me one final kiss?
Impaled on the sharpest thorn, these are my wrists.
Here we are, Face to face.
Without a clue of what to say.
Alone at last, no questions asked.
Another secret to my grave
Now that it's gone was it ever there at all?

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