

## Roses Are Red

### "Release"

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Heavenly bounded by time  
Cast shadows at ice seas  
Transmit data encode  
A final message for beloved  
A withering on me  
The withering of me now  
So sound your horn without me  
Please lay your hands before I go  
Lay your hands  
Sound your horn  
Let this go  
The iron core set to implode  
The withering on me  
The withering of me now

"The problem with now is no matter how much we want  
it to, it doesn't last forever"

A withering  
From within  
A spore casting on this skin  
And if I sing with hollowed hands will burrowing cease

Radio waves  
Hollowed hands holding me still  
Hollowed hands  
Burrowing into  
Radio waves  
Saturn is  
Sing me to sleep

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