

Out With the Old

Last Perfection

ripped apart / you wicked angel / with black mascara eyes / falling from the sky above / with a suicidal mind /
the only ones wearing smiles / are the faces of children / not yet washed away / by acid tears / so just turn
around and fly away / because i will send you back to heaven / with broken wings / at the top of your lungs /
scream words that will not resonate / stumbled broken vows / that will cut through your skin / that will fall from
your tongue / deliver me from this performance art / that shackles me to repetition / the sour taste as you
swallow / your last drop of identity / its an audition for your affection / you are gone.

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