Violent Love

Keepsake

One night of violent love.
Tonight I relived the one, your self esteem is fucked up.
Today I, stabbed your eye.
You've never seen so clearly, now go paint me a picture.
Rely on your imagination.
Your past attempts look so pathetic.
The twilight, your soft sigh, I'm taking over.
Dance with me tonight.
You're running out of time.
Dance with me tonight.
One piece of the pie
I've poisoned with a soft touch.
Ity's time for you to eat up.
Or may I watch you die?
A death fit for a movie.
I wrote it with compassion.
Comply with an oil driven nation.
Speaking up will do you no good.

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