

# Collusionist

## Most Precious Blood

One-sided stories of playthings and  
Piano strings and everything which in  
The heart stingsLike trying to sing while hysterically weeping  
Frantically trying to seal the cracks through  
Which all things are leakingThe fairy tale slowly fades to black  
My conscience screams to me a warning  
Don't look backThere's a sting in your heart  
And if it feels like me  
I hope you feel it forever  
That you may always rememberDare I still feel with all of my heart  
Am I the last of my kind  
The fool for whom this lesson goes unlearned  
Those who attempt to touch fire get burnedMay this sting in your heart  
Live as long as you do  
A painful reminder  
Of all that we've been throughAn pluckable thorn resting in the side  
A promise, an oath to through all things abide

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