

Funeral Grade Flowers

Evergreen Terrace

This has come to end.
In moments these flowers will bloom and rot.
In moments your beauty, laid to waste.
Your convictions felt.
Your convictions denied.
Your convictions felt.
Waiting as I saw you fading.
Like everything in time you weathered and you died.
Pull the pedals and rot.
Dead eyes for false lies.

Lyrics provided by
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