

# The Elegance of Decay

## Astorian Stigmata

Come and take my hand  
We'll follow these stairs  
And take em' straight to the stars  
Take a walk on the moon  
We'll stare back at the earth  
With our lust born of decay  
Some lies are never meant to end

But you  
You like those dangerous games  
And the lust for uncertainty  
You're a moth to the flame  
Then it's off to something new

So the nights get a little darker now  
And your lust has gone to wander around  
Out into the black  
You love that uncertainty  
And I'm gone cause I've known all along

And I saw Jupiter crash  
Into the rebellious phase  
Of a careful soul through the delicate days  
Of a careless summer  
The midnight rain  
Is calling out your name

Out of a dream  
And into the black

And so you leave here for tomorrow  
Like wonder from an old heart  
With a smile born from illness  
And the scent of trouble in the distance

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Lyrics submitted by brooke colson.