Opiate Summer

Vendetta Red

Never mind me I am just a moron in disguise
Posing as the poet with these incandescent eyes
Illuminate your features and much to my dismay
You're putting on your jacket while I'm begging you to stay
Keep holding still
Bit from the blade tore flesh from bone.
Alone, a long, long time ago
And where the ash will rest I guess you'll never know
Because it's summer where you are
Summer I'm in love
Summer you were just a universe away
Fulcrum equilibrium I'm balancing between
Your wavering reflection and something I've never seen
Utopia is only universal empathy
Fastidious deliverance from our decadency
Keep holding still

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