

# The Rose

## Fades Away

I am a fiend  
I am hypocrisy  
I am the lust  
I'm not to trust  
Hiding myself from me  
The definition of disease I pricked my finger on the rose  
Held up my hand to see the hole  
And watched the poison slowly take control  
Just a little sip, a little taste, a little more  
Suck the bottle dry  
Abandon myself tonight  
Strap on the mask  
Bathe in the broken glass  
Try not to fuss  
It won't hurt much  
Just close your eyes you'll see  
Annihilation  
Time to feed  
How did I fall so far from your warm embrace  
I let the virus take my place  
If there's a thread of my left inside my veins  
Oh God, don't let it be erased  
I pricked my finger on the rose  
I grabbed the thorns  
And squeezed right down to the bone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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