Ornament

Blank Maps

Turns to shades of gray,
Summer makes its move,
You set the night on fire,
How I wish I was by your side,
Tragic sets of circumstances drag me to my fear.
Time it seems so weighted.
Asphyxiated, slowly I choke,[Chorus]
Decorated..... Like flesh on a hook.
Paint it black and blue,
Like you always do,
Take your poison,
This sickly flower blooms.Another awful day,
A change in the seasons,
Drained of my meaning,
But here it stays the same.[Chorus]This sickly flower blooms, [2x]
Like you always do [2x][Chorus]

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