

- Purge this sickness -

Never trust a woman who calls you another man
As you make love to her.

- love induced insanity -

She comes to me every night
when my ramparts are down

Singing a soft liars lullabys

Beautiful music only the sick can hear.

Roland 8/2/

- Deaths little helper -

July's heat

beats down upon me

As I struggle through the pain

you left behind.

Hells Water

cant taste as bitter

As the love you left upon my cracked lips.

Tear ducts spill blood

No more tears left.

please love

let me take one last look into your eyes

Ive got a sick feeling

the doors to your soul

was closed the whole time I loved you

Roland 4/