



Winter Pandemonia

Your lies are snowy white
They hang crystalline with the sunlight

Your winds are so cold
That when you arrive in my town
You freeze the skins
Of my lovely blossoms
and leave behind, Flu-like symptoms

Your love is so cold
That when you come in my home
Into the nights,
You hug me tight
Only to give me kisses of pneumonia
Caressing my flesh, till it's numb

Here I lie, motionless in frostbite

You're filled with frigid winter pandemonia
Leave behind, victims through the night

But you fail to comprehend
That the daylight carries us in plain sight