

Colorless World

She was born Into a colorless world with horns From a heaven where beautiful rainbows adorn

> She was raised In a world that mourns From the crimes Where innocent beauty is worn On the faces of men From the females whose clothes They've viciously torn

She grew Into a beautiful rose with thorns

Rides a stallion with a unicorn horn Guided by the shielded powers Gifted to her as a newborn

> She's not a woman scorned but you've been warned