

Serenade

Moonlight crosses your face
As you blow out my flame
Burning at both ends
I conform as I'm tamed
This ballroom is not our place
I can't play your game
You use me as a trend
And leave without a trace

I like to feel love
I love to feel pain
I've been off to Hell
Now I'm back again
Show me the stars
Take my name in vain
We are the things we lack
Now we serenade

He's not worth these tears
I'm rotting to the core
I filled his life with fear
He kept taking more
I'm begging for mercy
The legends are folklore
Heaven's rich, angel's high
Space time fabric tore

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