

# Horror Show, Our Design

Watery eyes drawn to themselves  
A beauty that was being built  
Like a highrise set  
In a vast nothing  
Alone, just me and you  
I felt so scared  
And felt so numb  
From injections of no guilt  
Just small stab wounds  
To draw a blood  
To sign and close our deal  
Hoping we are not a world apart  
Kissed my neck  
I gasped you stole my heart  
A task obtained by you too easily  
I packed my bags decided i would stay  
(Knowing this all goes away)  
I didnt even want to  
Take the chance because  
Could all only get worse  
But I couldn'tve stopped even  
Knowing in advance that  
This could all only get worse