

Execution for a Rose

For once I wish for time to pass
Just to heal the waiting that seems to last
I yearn to grow wiser so that I can feel the sweet wind
Because to be young and know of too much is promiscuous sin
I have broken commandments in the past, but this one is grand
Stepped over, past the ocean, and sucken deep into hot sand
Yet this warm burning seems to chill me
Keeps me alive and never kills me
An old thorned rose has plucked me from the soil with its bare paw
It poked me but never drew blood, yet it opposes the law
I don't concept why, I tell you this rose is different! It is bizarre
O' you'll never find another like it, trust i've searched near and far
This rose makes me open vile black poison to drink that fills my white womb
Yet I never die, the fumes of its petals awaken and lift me from my bleak tomb
This rose makes me grip the sharpest dagger and twist it into my broken heart
Yet I never die or hurt, but the thorns of its stem makes my heart one from its parts
This rose makes me hike to the highest cliff and step off, a million feet i fall
Yet I never die or hurt or crash, the roots of the rose pull me back up, I fly, I am tall
But for an unknown problem, it is forbidden to deal with a rose
No one will have to be executed if no one knows
For i possess secrets that stay hidden under the sun above
People wonder and ask but i'll never tell, that I carry forbidden love