Enslavement Of Beauty, Benign Bohemian Brillia

I whirl like wilted petals in blissful reverie affected only by the recession your sinful(glittering) eyes, gentle with concern, windburn my (quasi)famous expression a thin strip of white appears at the sky and I cherish the soul's retrieval 'cause even when you tempt my soul it's not enough to make you evil

Even though we have never met you seem eerily familiar as if I have known you forever...oh, blissful dismay So many similarities...

I bloom like poison, cling to the earth and maintain my imperceptible glare sometimes even the devil gets blinded by guilt but I just waive my attempts to care voyeuristic and whitehot you stare at the expression on my face my fluency becomes you in a vivacious smile of unearthly grace

Even though we have never met you seem eerily familiar as if I have known you forever...oh, blissful dismay So many similarities, bohemians in equal brilliance soulmates rejoicing in the fall of a vivid summerday so many similarities, so many hearts left dead in the breeze so many equal thoughts of glittering cold so many patterns black of malicious gold

We could enter eden with hellfire love... Imagesque addiction transformed into the next intervention worship the pleasures of celebrity, exit reality and dream with me...

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