

thorns on every rose

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caught in a rip tide rising / from a smoking gun / red flags fly on the wind
in downward spirals / my vortex spins / karma's rattled again
you're a wildfire raging / infernal dance / siren flames leap higher
I'm the wounded light in you're broken clouds / now there's no denying
*above a murder of crows / in the evening sky / lightning heat returns
heavenly rain / brimstone stained / thorns on every rose . . .*

well I'm a verdict coming / truth that steals / up behind you like a thief
our desire will have its day / of reckoning / testing faith in our belief
on highways through the wasteland / many legions fall
paved by desperate measure / wary of the calm before each perfect storm
that wakes us from our leisure

*below a murder of crows / in the evening sky / the ache for you returns
spirit drain / body pain / thorns on every rose . . .*