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Planet Heart

My empty heart drinks your colored potions.
Your planets order in my empty heart,
A fire burns and explodes your planets, letting the colors vanish to the ground.
Will my heart be empty again?

Your planets order in my empty heart.
I used to poison planets, fill them with my potion of despise.
Will my heart stay empty?
It is a shame to keep my emptiness, lie to myself to despise your potions.

I used to poison planets, fill them with my potion of despise.
A fire burns and explodes your planets, letting the colors vanish to the ground.
It is a shame to keep my emptiness, lie to myself to despise your potions.
My empty heart drinks your colored potions.
Escape.



**seattle
arts &
lectures**