Decay and Rust

I built a prison out of doubt,
Chained by whispers I couldn’t drown out.
You were the stillness in my crimson rain,
But still you stayed when I withdrew,
Facing ghosts I swore were true.

Yes, you…
Never flinched, never fell,
While I was lost in my own hell.
You stood like stone through every fear,
As I broke mirrors, tear by tear.

You touched my soul, and I turned away,
Lost in the ruins I let decay.
You whispered truth I couldn’t hear,
While I danced with the devil’s fear.
You gave me peace, I gave you pain…
You are beauty death can’t stain.

I was the shadow, you were the flame,
Burning bright through all my shame.
You never strayed, you never lied,
But I let doubt become my guide.
I feared your light and shut my eyes,
And turned your truth into disguise.

Still,
You stayed while I fell apart,
Loved me with a bleeding heart.
Never left, nor turned to blame,
Even as I spoke your name in vain.

You touched my soul, and I turned away,
Lost in the ruins I let decay.
You whispered truth I couldn’t hear,
While I danced with the devil’s fear.
You gave me peace, I gave you pain…
You are beauty death can’t stain.

You spoke in light, I heard in fear,
And twisted all you made so clear.
I lost my grip on what we swore,
But ache to feel that truth once more.

And I see you now…
I am awake, no more running, no more rewind…
This nightmare is over.
This nightmare is over.
Let the past decay and rust!