Child of Midnight

They offer love like lukewarm wine
Watered down and sanitized
But I crave the fire that leaves me scarred
I choose the love that breaks me hard
Surface kisses, shallow prayer
Pretty lies that lead nowhere
Give me truth that cuts like glass
Let me burn before I pass

They curse my heart for loving deep
(But shallow graves are where souls sleep)
I'd rather shatter and be sold
(Than stay forever safe and cold)

Child of midnight, dark divine
I make the bleeding heart my shrine
Born to love what daylight scorns
Crown me with the blackest thorns

Every tear that falls unseen
Lands where I have always been
In the spaces they abandon
Building love they can't imagine
The love they say can't last or grow

I nurture in the depths below
(For shallow graves are where souls sleep)
I'd rather shatter and be souled
(Than stay forever safe and cold)

Child of midnight, dark divine
I make the bleeding heart my shrine
Born to love what daylight scorns
Crown me with the blackest thorns

Pierce his wings, he rises still
Poison chalice, drinks his fill
Every grave they dig for him
Births another midnight hymn

Child of midnight, dark divine
Makes the bleeding heart his shrine
Born to love what daylight scorns
Crowned with ever-blackest thorns
Though they shatter what he gave
He keeps digging his own grave

Stab him…
Break him…
Child of midnight…
Never learns… never learns…