

The Fate of Ophelia

I heard you calling
On the megaphone
You wanna see me all alone
As legend has it you
Are quite the pyro
You light the match to watch it blow And if you'd never
come for me
I might've drowned in the melancholy I swore my loyalty to
me myself and I Right before you lit my sky up
All that time
I sat alone in my tower
You were just honing your powers
Now I can see it all
Late one night
You dug me out of my grave and