

Chains of Fire

To: Raven

From: Dave

Raven,you're the chaos and the calm. This one's for you!

Crashing halos, flashing lights. Elbows up, hearts collide in the night. Blood on our knuckles, laughter in your eyes. Leather and eyeliner, hellfire in disguise. You tore right through the silence with your war-cry smile. Chaos in your veins, but I'd run every mile. You're a storm in black boots and silver chains. Set this world on fire and dance through the rain. Raven, you're my riot, my scream in the dark. We burn like thunder, wild and stark. In the wreckage of the pit, you pull me in alive. You're my solid ground, my ride-or-die. Yeah, Raven, my ride-or-die. Third date's omen: skull ring in your hand. You said, "Let's haunt this world, never let it stand". We chase the siren riffs, we howl to shattered moons. Horror films at midnight, your laughter in the gloom. Fierce and loyal, beast and beauty both. A promise written in the smoke. You're a storm in black boots and silver chains. Set this world on fire and dance through the rain. Raven, you're my riot, my scream in the dark. We burn like thunder, wild and stark. In the wreckage of the pit, you pull me in alive. You're my solid ground, my ride-or-die. Yeah, Raven, my ride-or-die. Break the silence, split the night. I see forever in your reckless fight. Even in the chaos, you're the reason, you're the line. Every battle, every scar—yeah, you're mine. Raven, you're my riot, my scream in the dark. We burn like thunder, wild and stark. In the wreckage of the pit, you pull me in alive. You're my solid ground, my ride-or-die. Yeah, Raven, my ride-or-die. Through the noise, through the pain. You and me—unchained. Ride-or-die, Raven, forever my flame.

Swoonsong