

Trance To The Sun, Leaves

lady luck crossed her legs and crossed her eyes and she bared a barbed wire tongue
when she said it wasn't fate that brought us here?
she said it's fate that makes us run
to a quiet light sky breathing
pushing weight of night skies teasing
we came here hungry and dry
we came here to live and to die
the quiet light sky is leaving
weeping
repeating
believing
deceiving
dripping with tar
blotting out the sun
dropping the stars
telling us were the ones
coming to something new
foreign dimensions

were I will see you again
and we will be new again
yes I will see you again and we will be new again
tomorrow will show its face
tomorrow will shed its grace
but now were leaving
so far away
silent fragments of conversations with you in my head
while I lay in my dirty bed
this is my first confession, although you are no priest
this is a painful lesson, a lesson in the least
is this work of mysterious witches?
will you find me broken in muddy ditches?
will you find me in my chambers pressed against the wall?
fucking myself until it bleeds
until I fall with this quiet light sky leaving
dripping with tar
blotting out the sun
dropping the stars telling us were the ones
coming to something new
quiet light sky is leaving pushing weight of night skies teasing
we came here hungry and dry
we came here to live and to die
the quiet light sky is leaving
weeping repeating believing deceiving
pushing weight of night skies teasing