

Bill Nelson, The October Man

I am the october man,
I dream of many things,
this is my desire

This melancholia,
this lure of golden wings,
isolation

I am the october man,
I live for no-one,
this is my damnation

I dream of many things,
the rape of angels,
transformation

This odour of desire,
these fumes of funeral fire,
this is my celebration.

I am the october man,
I dream of many things,
this is my desire