

# Canaan, Chrome Red Overdose

Broken  
in a chrome overdose  
Shaking hands in  
ever growing ache

Destroyed  
a writing on the wall  
lights are trembling  
shields are crumbling

Abandoned  
in a plastic overdose  
coloured in grey  
perfumes all around

Passing away  
in this chrome red overdose  
sensorial overload  
Absurd pulses of pain  
carving holes in the head

Silver, silver overdose  
buried, buried deep beneath  
this last forgotten, forbidden  
venom dose