

Finch, Dreams Of Psilocybin

All along the water's edge
The ripples curl and bend
As the moon bleeds
"Satire's no match for a matter of fact." (That's blasphemy)
There's got to be another way

I wrote it down in blood
"Never forget my love"
Faith as endearing as the other side

Before nightfall cast a broken shadow much
Too tall "Look, it's just me"
Graveyard pulls apart the earth revealing
All the broken hearts
I'm not the only one who bleeds

I Wrote it down in blood
Never forget my love
Faith as endearing as the other side
I'm on this freight train with creeping suspicion,
hell to pay
(glassy eyeballs feeling red, painful voices in your head)

And he walked to the stone to engrave
His claim of a thousand souls filled
With shame reaching to the highest
Notch at the top
With the blood of his wisdom he began
To call on the names of
The vain and the weak willed alike
"I will have you"
Anoint you wrap you in lies, to
Devour you all in the blink of an eye in the presence
Of his majesty
The rise and fall of the hands that begat the
Writing on the wall dripping with
Blood "never forget my love"

It's criminal, more than you know
The loss in your eyes
It's critical
It's critical now
The look in my eye

I have damned myself
To hear this out
One more time around
I have damned myself
To hear this out
One more time

I wrote it down in blood
Never forget my love
Faith as endearing as the other side
I'm on this freight train with derailed suspicions
Writing it all down in blood