

# Finch, Dreams Of Psilocybin

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

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

Before nightfall cast a broken shadow much  
Too tall &quot;Look, it's just me&quot;;  
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  
&quot;I will have you&quot;;  
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 &quot;never forget my love&quot;;

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