

# Fuka Lata, Velvet Daze

This is the land where tired torture is king.  
tangles of nerves relax like wicker armchairs  
Nerves raw and exposed must bond with other nerves,  
Lips with lips, and breasts with breasts.  
This is the land of velvet daze  
This is the land of velvet daze.  
Come sit on the dunes and watch the wind blow the sand.  
sweeps it away, further away.

Wind kissing sand .revealing roses of stone  
roses of sand -velvet daze..  
Elusive hands tangled in phantasmagoric dance ,  
roses of sand ?roses of stone-velvet daze..  
Come sit on the dunes and watch the wind blow the sand.  
sweeps it away, further away.