

# The Fall, Pine Leaves

(They gave their lives during the occupation  
Arranged at the end of Japan)

It was not a concentration camp

Annihilation

A million dead here

Annihilation)

And still we believe  
As ghost presence

How does it show a dream

As ghosts  
Decide

I've heard the same

How does this end

They come from  
They come from verdant albion  
And still  
Still they breathe

The corpor of this leaden leaf  
Folding out with ghost  
Censure  
Still in the tub of side for bone shakes

These apes were once born  
Fluid now  
That's the truth

Drawn from the in-outlet

(One hundred thousand people perished there)

I still wish I could have seen you all

They lived thousand  
The hills at dusk  
Because they knew all the horrible

Culturations and evocations

Formulae  
From verdant green-yellow puddles  
Aesop  
Purcell appears in the form of an angel  
It's now  
No good  
Twice

(I want to wish you a happy journey back home)