

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)