

# The Gothic Archies, Your Long White Fingers

Your long white fingers  
Slither and glide  
No gloves will hold them  
They cannot hide  
They frighten children and  
They make dogs howl  
They glow in darkness and  
Fill the faithful with doubt  
Your long white fingers  
Passion and grace.  
Gesticulations  
From some dark place.  
They look unnatural  
Faintly obscene  
They loom large in  
All the strangest of dreams.