

# Wintersleep, Miasmal Smoke & The Yellow Bellie

Donated her eyes  
When she was young and shy  
hated her awkward breasts  
and felt the yawning skylines  
with care set sweet  
to hear existence beat  
to hold the tangible  
and drifting ever so gently  
second summer sky  
donated her eyes  
donated her eyes  
to feel her actual senses  
so sweet sixteen  
to feel what life was like  
donated her eyes  
could you actually imagine it

go back to sleep  
you yellow-bellied freaks  
afraid of god and modern science  
go back to sleep  
if i could only sleep  
if i could stop imagining  
if my dreams weren't after me  
you curse and swear  
the blanket the deafening  
hum of some great silence  
the jingle jangle  
then the heat the strangle  
then the sheet's terrible and fucking meaningless  
aah~!