

# And Oceans, Odious & Devious

Odious & Devious

The black iris devours pictures in silence

The image of devils light my consonance

The I of consolation

The eye of consolidation

Graves are the garden trees

Dead all flowers and so are we

Silent moves of the summer flies

Engraved clouds below divided skies

Insect influx, the scent of the dogs

My sweet flower, and insect on the cross

[Chorus:]

Darkly wise odour of the evil tongues

Odious and devious

I despise

Jinx of eden

Black paradise

Lips of times of secret

Murmur evil sprouts

Purges the redeemer

Purge

The angel of voices

Injected by silence

Last breath of nails

Needles and icons

The eye of consolidation

The I of consolation

Taste the lips of ancient pleasures

Eat the fruit of darkly treasures

[Chorus]