

Arcturus, Moonshine Delirium

Third night in flight

My body says no but my mind says go

Moonshine delirium what is that lurking behind the curtain

There at an instant then gone with a flash

Defeating all resistance something there I can not grasp

There is no tomorrow gone beyond sorrow under a sheltering mask

Hail to you thousand faced all trapped in the haze

Dandies bandits tramps and champs

Beloved freaks and cheeky sneaks

Homeless heroes without dineros

Vampire-fools and exotic ghouls

Mongoshitfacedtabletwisters salut!

And open chure