

Cabaret Noir, The Ironic Death

June is
Following
A spot of light
Move on
A blue carpet
She
Can spy it through her private window

She can
See something
Is missing maybe
"We are at the point"
She said to her husband
"Where's the sky?"
She feels it no more

You know darlin' the sky
Has gone away last night
The sky faded and with it
I lost the sense of reality

That morning
She woke up for
The very last time
She knew she
Was already
An empty shell

You know darlin' I feel like
A skeleton hanging in the sky
I wish I could put my feet
On earth and become flesh
Now June lies in the dust
And her husband is still wondering
Where has his wife gone
Now June lies in the dust
Ironic death