

Christian Death, Dream For Mother

Dreaming about my mother dying
My mind is set at ease
Number the bodies in the mortal world
Spreading disease
Nodding acquaintances to be sure
Making 'Him' a household world
Introduce realism the eye of the beholder
Final resting place of many would be heroes
In New York Park after dark
The time of clinical death is fixed
Don't be frighten, necrophiliac relationship
During the freezing process
Note the murders
Grisly attitude crossed above my head
To protect it from the rocks
Palliation from a weaker sex
Palliation from a weaker sex
I'm avoiding what I can see
I dreaming about her dying