

Doomshine, Venus Day

torn out of balmy dreams, into mourning sunbeams
instant coffee deep black, light my last cigarette
can't we stretch all short hours and crush all fears
just a little to get off the ground
drifting on candle power to dry the tears
rocket high, dont look down, no!

eternal venus day
time is just a thief caught by mistake
so many days today
a planet versus hell, uneven game

viscous time warp, larghetto, slow down
jet lag rhythms beyond all bearing heat
float above vestal lava with no sound
scorching earth, I am God, God!

...a game so strange...
...uneven game...
...a game so strange...
...on venus day...