

# K's Choice, White Kite Fauna

in a dark well  
late at night  
children crying, they've lost their Kite  
they're left with nothing but

giant lizards  
eating deer  
growing appetite as they notice that  
their prey's still breathing

lizards' eyes reflection  
shows a glimpse of imperfection  
through the spastic sighs of Innocence  
of deer's blood and its cruel attraction

white kite fauna, do you feel  
white kite fauna, is it real...

in a dark well  
I found a kite  
bloodstained, so beautiful  
recognizable

I close my eyes and  
I perceive  
marble Emptiness  
looking for my soul to bless

lizards' eyes..  
white kite fauna, do you feel  
white kite fauna, is it real  
white kite fauna, do you feel  
white kite fauna, will it heal

in a dark well  
late at night  
I am crying  
I've lost my Kite  
left with nothing