

# Mechanical Poet, Hermetical Orchard

A sleepy loft attired in haze  
Subsiding in the maze  
Within a weedy bog  
Nocturnal flies knock on a pane  
A scintillating stain  
Embossed in lardy fog

Behind an aluminic hatch  
Inside a shell  
Below a tumbledown thatch  
In blinded cell  
An alchemist with paly face  
Surrenders to grief  
Fumbling a spiritless leaf:

[Pre-chorus:]  
"All my efforts were in vain  
The dryads laugh at me again  
Again and again...

[Chorus:]  
Hermetical orchard, I fathered a grain  
And now I'm tortured  
The sprouts were slain  
The kiss of a day as a pestilent bane  
Empoisoned my harvest again"

Inquiring mind, unfailing dash  
He was a perfect marvel at the age of three  
Confident lad, he was too brash  
When tried to rise above the natural decree:

[Pre-chorus]  
[Chorus]

Lode scobs for sound scapes  
Leaden blobs for mellow grapes  
Grey leaves came to life  
The trees got to thrive  
The master prevailed  
The elements failed

Another day he cracked a slot  
And let the sunlight see  
A steely flowerpot  
With an artificial tree

The nature didn't take his thing  
Unreal plants were fried  
Once and again the man made beings  
But every time he cried

[Chorus]

"Corroded my heart  
And empoisoned my brain"