

# Night In Gales, Nailwork

feeding on terrorwhores  
sulphurcum for silversouls  
and the coffincrow still smiles  
a cadaverlaugh from afar  
saltnails driven through hymenhearts  
and i swallow the scythe

tonight's the night of the worm  
that speaks with nailwork's tongue

bittermilk and unlight flow  
twinkletint for murmurshows  
and i eat some rainbowflesh  
another wormsong from below  
stalking down the gallow's pole  
and my words bleed afresh

tonight's the night of the worm  
that speaks with nailwork's tongue

schizophonic astroride  
to the wormland's vacuumnight  
rippin' the tongue  
that spoke of this song

tonight's the night of the worm  
that speaks with nailwork's tongue