

Tarot, Dark Star Burning

space, time and rocketjuice, suck at the bittersweet taste
light, sound, they mutate, paradoxical waste
face, grime, the ingrained humor, the black laughter drowns it all
flight, bound for event horizon, head on to the fall
got a crush on you
you'll do some time here
I will pull you through and hold you near
love binds all, it's true
I'm a dark star burning
blue sky, endless spiral, get dizzy, it's all right
these ways of your flesh are too small and tight
you, the final joining, never need another one
crash into the heart of the eclipsed sun