

# Trance To The Sun, Delirious

haggle tokens in your travesty  
be shameless my friend  
delirious  
Beelzebub was tickling your feet  
stuck in limbo in a dead tree  
delirious  
and the sorcerers are coming to  
your back yard to greet you  
delirious  
black silk flutters in a cold breeze  
kissing skin we break free  
outside  
outside  
spinning, shooting sun seed stars out of our eyes  
bartering with witches that fly to get what we need to be  
to be delirious  
delirious  
wrathful solders standing at the gate  
impatient to crack your skull  
they won't wait!  
delirious  
we go to hell with them untouchable  
and we leave them there invincible  
delirious  
jump in deep water with me my friend  
we'll hold our breath, pretend that we are dead  
delirious  
black silk flutters in a cold breeze, kissing skin we break free  
outside  
out side  
spinning shooting sun seed stars out of our eyes bartering with witches that fly  
to get what we need  
to be  
to be delirious  
so delirious