

Trance To The Sun, Under The Toxic Moon

Tonight was lit by a toxic moon
Under its lights read lines etched across your face
This bridge is high
They tell me I can't hurt you
I'll find a way
The pieces lie like sick metal beasts in the dust
You let me down
I can't look at you in your obliterated haze
You wax and you wane
Emotion worms across your face
We're damned into the shadows by every object catching light
We'll smile about it after
At least I will when you're dead anyhow
Tonight was lit by a toxic moon
Tonight flowers insufferable bewitching toxic bloom
Bridges fall like face first catastrophe
Torpids and phlegmatic steel disgrace with soft and torn easily
It's all just night terrors anyway
You were never there under the moon