

# Venin Noir, Reap The Grand

(“This one shows a person who needs help, but does not want to be helped. Everyone has g

clairvoyance bewilders me  
beholding what I shall deny  
fulsome vertigo, balmy spring  
whithering, slipping through my eye  
once a saviour, always a slave

what's she weeping for?  
I have been to this scene before  
life refuses to change the end  
the end refuses to reap the grand

fear not my taintless acts  
for they should set me free  
quarrels on future tense facts  
another backslide reverie

only love could make us even  
need your eyes to reveal what's hidden  
between darkness and light