

Violet Splat, The Blind Pole Star

There's a light you see out the window.
When the sky is dark I wake up for you.
I talk to the selfish moon about your funny life.
I laugh at you but I am sorry too.
I have a lot of time.

Fulfill your wishes.
We are dying for you.
We get nothing in return.
Our fall brings you joy.

I watch your wonderful moments and bad deeds.
Blissful silence is the worst thing on my mind.
My tears fell down too many times.
I know it's scary but I have no eyes.

Fulfill your wishes.
We are dying for you.
We get nothing in return.
Our fall brings you joy.

(State of eternal death and musings x 4)

I have many friends.
One of them disappeared tonight.
He fell from up high and hit the ground hard.
Screaming good-bye with tears pouring from non-existent eyes.