

# Voivod, Clouds In My House

Zoning in a hall of glass  
plasma flowing from a cask  
piercing overtones  
mainline into my back pack

it's full of clouds in my house

a grey hive, humming white souls

frenzy reviving the room  
energized by many flumes  
drip-drop, on my head  
wakes me from a thousand moons

circle dance inside the cave  
all movement brings a message  
larvae, in their holes  
waiting for a summer daze