Venus Blue

Acid Bath

Creeping like frost
As slow as grave moss
Like drowning in dry
oceans of bone dust
I taste the wreckage of crumbling faces
I know the pale thing in the darkest of places
As everything is eaten by another
I remember blood from the thighs of the mother
How much more must we bleed her
I cut their throats while they slept
I peel back my skull for you
I wept
Slow desolation like a funeral procession
The lovely one screams like she's caught between stations
Yes I do
I eat the razor, a mouthful of God's flesh
Sweating this blackness,
I remember blood from the thighs of the mother
I am shitting this cold death
As everything is eaten by another
How much more must we bleed her
I cut their throats while they slept
I peel back my skull for you
I wept
DEAD VENUS BLUE
Yes I do
Crumbling in God's sunshine
I am dying all the time
Love is rotting on the vine
Point me at the sky... sky
How much more must we bleed her
I cut their throats while they slept
I wept
I peel back my skull for you
DEAD VENUS BLUE
Yes I do
How much more must we bleed her
I cut their throats while they slept
I wept

I peel back my skull for you
Yes I do
DEAD VENUS BLUE
I taste the wreckage of crumbling faces
I know the pale thing in the darkest of places

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