

# false light (deadverse remix by the oktopus)

## Isis

Come down on me, my sweet angel  
Poison milk from that withering breast  
Come down on me, my sweet angel  
Poison milk from that withering breast  
Your mask is drifting

See what writhes beneathPorcelain grin is cracking, incest to uncoil  
Your laugh spreads yawning, black hole formationDrown and the first real breath takes hold  
Washed in a chill so peaceful, sink furtherHold his hand and crush it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>