

Shades

Rishloo

We're, if at all
Slaves to a pawn
Caught in a cautious lie, if at all
Staggering weightless
Haggard stained cynical
It all tastes sweetLeave me to sway here, if at all
Listing ageless
Wait, wait and seeCome here to rest
And then cosset the crows
Who murder the raven
And those who cast the losing dieLeave me to sway here, if at all
Listing ageless
WaitTrace these suicide shades
Uncovered through this pious lullaby
Praise to suffer
While we brace ourselves
Shaking hands on the alter
See these paths to their end
Through the pulse of hateAnd now walk along the earth
It always turns inward
To let their souls writhe
Silting softly it is wanting hateTrace these suicide shades
Uncovered through this pious lullaby
Pray and suffer
Erase, erase, erase
Erase, erase, eraseIn the deep, dark shadows where everyone lies
There's a circus smirking debutante conducting his spies
And now he's turned you in, to their chagrin, and now everyone dies
In his deep, dark shadows where everyone liesShades, shadesNow he stands in the center with his Cheshire grin
Peeling off oscillating memories attached to their skin
But it's over soon, now red balloons keep us amputees in
In his deep, dark circus where nobody winsShades, shades

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