

# Two Sick Sisters

## Pale Saints

Pouring through the years  
With(?) invisibility  
Jackals cower with their light  
Rotting down ??? sight  
Golden moments all to rare  
Loose their feeling and their faith  
Turning courage into fear  
Decomposing as you stare  
Spin around there's no one there??? ing into dust  
Pulling me under-  
Ground into a place  
Where there is no air to breathe  
Pressing down (deep?) into the mire  
And it's suffocating thoughtGaining ground  
Towering over  
Chasing me  
Through my mind  
Drowning me  
Again

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