

Twisted Light

The Black Angels

Bite into the apple's side, taste the flesh of red and white
Step into the twisted light, find yourself a second time
Sitting in the pews below, gazing through the stained glass window
Beggars bend on corners collecting, all our
children wild and laughing
At the thought of leisured confusion appear visions imploding knowledge
Spin this nova into a flourished pool
Bite into the apple's side, slip inside your helpless mind
Finally find it's just a lie, I can see you inside me
Keep it evolving, we're revolving right over our dreams
The wife of noon gathered her fleet, brought them to town, let them roam free
She stirred her emotions quickly, slitted was her night gown, pleasing each crowd
Bouncing business, her jaw is hardened as night's kite, gets tangled in the tree line
The wife of noon gets tangled in the tree line, his hearts changing, eyes on her gems
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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