

# Carcass Symphony

## Netherbird

At dusk they will awake  
A ghost dance ball room  
As the sun is slakedAt dusk they spring to life  
And their damp grey concrete hive  
Bathing in fluorescent lightTemples with worms  
Praying they'll be butterflies  
To be able to move like the wind  
If only for a whileIn the glistening halls dead bodies swing to the melody  
Crystal mirror walls, reflecting the carcass symphony  
In the lost souls ball room where dead tissue breathe  
Dead they all seem, dead they all are, dead to me  
I see broken dolls, their venomous smiles cover grief  
In the glistening halls dead you are invisible  
They never see anyone, they stare right through  
Among the crystal pillars the insects play make-believe  
I see broken dolls, their venomous smiles cover griefCrystal mirrors reflecting unseeing eyes  
Crimson lipped mouths spitting their lies  
They are all lost, they are all hollow  
They are empty insideStay away from them  
Ignore their siren songs  
These genderless whores  
Pass by their temples, forever walk onIn the glistening halls clod flesh swing,  
A ghost dance for the false  
Cystal mirror walls, entangled in lies  
On and on the waltz on  
We the sulphur kissed  
The ones to walk the path twilit  
Among the living and torn  
Among the alive and battle wornThe sweet promise of grandeur  
In defiance of and end that must come  
In the ghost dance ball room  
Where the soothing lies are sungI am rather the sulphur kissed  
The one to walk the path twilit  
Among the living and torn  
Among the alive and the battle wornWe are the proudly flawed  
The last children of the fall  
We are the sulphur kissed  
We walk the path twilit  
We are the proudly flawed

The last children of the fall  
We are the sulphur kissed  
We walk the path of twilight  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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