By the Banks of Pandemonium

In the Woods...

I urged for a walk in the garden on a tranquil Dawn in June The silence caused by man himself And chaos by the moon The snake was dragged In leather black - as draped in common conscience Aestethically he crawled away from a neighborhood Of nonsenseMaterialized a howling dog neglected by the Captain's log and flogged into obedience - Now he's my brother tooDown along the banks there was this brittle, little Girl that never begged to be released into a Derailed world Being chained to the lies of A universal order she's now - like the snake + Dog - my innocent, pre-whacked brotherBut the grass is still green - If you know what I mean (Just like the blood runs red And you know you are a-dying) With a head filled to the brim Of their legalized lead For when the heat becomes to heavy They will pack their bags and leave You easily reveal the sins of brothers so naive (This fable is a damned one - you will damn it, believe...)

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