

# Black Tulip Wings

## Scarlet's Well

In the city of madness  
The graces uncurl  
Their twisted shapes  
And chitter as they flutter in their gutter capes  
Sweet scented dust and ashes, billowing around me  
Through the yellow cloud I sing

Black tulip wings  
(Swaying like a cobra)  
And suddenly, I'm flying  
(We glide around the sand)  
Suddenly, the wind is sighing  
Go back, go home, beware

Sway like an exotic bloom  
A venomous plume  
Whose shadow flakes  
And slithers on the leather like a feathered snake  
Mephitic melodies meander in the medina  
Round our little sandy ring

Black tulip wings  
(Swaying like a cobra)  
And suddenly, I'm flying  
(We glide around the sand)  
Suddenly, the wind is sighing  
Go back, go home, beware

Fog, from the frankincense, rise  
And paint my dead eyes  
With flicking tongues  
Lapping at the vapour of a spitting sun  
Beat hypnotising rhythm, rising like a shimmer  
Shimmy like a jaunty djinn

Black tulip wings  
(Swaying like a cobra)  
And suddenly, I'm flying  
(We glide around the sand)  
Suddenly, the wind is sighing

Go back, go home, beware

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Lyrics submitted by co.

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