

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

Lyrics submitted by co.

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