

The Art of Breaking Apart

Velvet Acid Christ

Into the dark
and I feel nothing
The dead dog howling
with smiles and teeth
the art
of breaking apartThe simplest thing,
can lead to catastrophe
That blood in your eyes
will cause this tragedyUnder a yellow moon
Under a tilted sky
safe from the flames above
in the last days of fire
as they fall
like ashes from the sky
burning in the rain
as angels start to dieThe simplest thing,
can lead to catastrophe
That blood in your eyes
will cause this tragedy

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