

Hearselights

Night In Gales

so now it's grinding time
for coroners' poisonrhymes
electric heads and sniper songs
something killing this way comes diggin' the days, the words and all space
so now it's grinding time
for coffin stalker's silver lines
whore food and needle tongues
something killing this way comes diggin' the days, the words and all space
hearselights
eating songless flies
hearselights
somewhat rain scented tonight so now it's grinding time
for mortician words in fine
laughter thieves and solar thongs
something killing this way comes diggin' the days, the words and all space
hearselights
eating songless flies
hearselights
somewhat rain scented tonight somewhat rain scented tonight

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