

Spirits

Versus the Mirror

the family fell apart with a strict blow
from an ill-divine addiction
transfixed on its own
undulating survivor ratefor the sake of right mind and public relation
we will call it extreme circumstances
so bite your tongue and open your eyes
as we dance on your gravemy fingers are cocked
and ready to throw back
gratuity and crucial sedatives
blowfor the sake of right mind and public relation
we will call it extreme circumstances
so bite your tongue and open your eyes
as we dance on your graveyou have to break this silence
you have a cyclical sickness
its love is viscious
you have a cyclical sickness
this is my lover's trystfor the sake of right mind and public relation
we will call it extreme circumstances
so bite your tongue and open your eyes
as we dance on your grave

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