Figurative Theatre (Extended Version)

Christian Death

In the shallow holes Of a thousand eyes In the knee-deep graves Of future survivors The fleshless guests live off Children of the past Their aging fingers cast the Shadow of DeathTheir razor sharp tongues Invite to relax As they slip the skin of your Eyelids back Invasive spectators Get into the actWith roses and candles Silver knives and spoons Persona read women dance with Priests on a side road Your vision perspectives are Turning to stone Cabaret slide show starts Shooting their loads Act one is the end, the show Now beginsTheir razor sharp tongues Invite to relax As they slip the skin of your Eyelids back Invasive spectators Get into the act

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