

# The Zodiac

## David Lindup

She was so kind to me  
She sang her little shadow song  
And I could not resist it  
Bitter blood, come sing along  
With your hand upon the bible  
Would you swear that is the truth?  
The whole truth and the truth alone  
If she had only shut her mouth  
Shattered memories of quiet cold rejection  
A careful devil's irony in pure perfection  
In pure deceit  
You ask me  
Was it all I had to tell?  
Was it all I could recall?  
Know that I broke her neck  
A twisted china white visage  
I may seem unaffected  
But don't we all want to be god?

Is it all you can remember?  
Would you swear it on your life?  
You will never really know  
My name without reflection  
A careful devil's irony in pure perfection  
In pure deceit  
But in the moment it's so beautiful  
Flow along with a hunger  
With the nature of the beast  
These are shattered memories  
Of quiet cold rejection  
A careful devil's irony  
In pure perfection  
You will never really know  
My name without reflection  
A careful devil's irony in pure perfection  
In pure deceit