

## Shades Of Pictures In Grey

Darkside

lonesome under stars tent  
walks through the silent hour  
boy wakes out of weird dreams  
his face decaying it seems

crazed woman with open hair  
in the window staring barred  
on the pond on sweet drive  
lovers journeying wonderful

dark is the sound of springs rain in the night  
drops of my blood falling onto golden plates  
in myrial coffins a laughter whorish and wise  
lust of my heart songs of madness and night

killer smiling bleach in the wine  
the sick caught by mortal fear  
nuns pray naked and wound  
before gods pain on the cross

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