

Part I: Broken Bride

Ludo

Fifteen years I raged against the constant C
The speed of light
The diagrams and haunted sleep, frozen sheets
In bed, my dreams
Your garden grave, I'd climb inside, hold your bones
And slowly die
The cooling space inside your chest, my broken bride
You never breathed again

Circuits fail, the cosmic strings like rubber bands
I lose control
They snap, I fall through mist to mud against my face
The taste of blood
The world is strange, the stinking earth and giant trees
Through heavy air a demon shrieks
What have I done
What hell is waiting for me?

I crashed before the birth of Christ
Pterodactyls swarming
You died in 1989, want to get back
To that morning in May
Keep you in bed, never escape
Holding you close, oh oh oh oh
Listen to you breathe the evening glow of fading light
And cooling space

Like motor oil down my throat, I couldn't speak,
I dropped the phone
The burning flares, the steam, your hair, bits of glass,
They sparkled everywhere
Like winter nights, the stars, the ice, all intertwined
To hold and keep
Like petals pressed in sheets making love to moonlight
In our sleep
And now above the pits of tar, in a cave I hide
That massive, screaming thing with wings of reaper's cloth, It's standing ju
st outside
I must get to my machine, I will bring you back to life
Fix your ruined lungs, I'll undo what time has done

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I carve your sweet name into the cave
I'm sure to die
All my strife has been in vain, the glaciers come
And wash my words away

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