

Soliloquy

Conception

Sense the purity of
Your own mind child
Such an innocence
Not yet caught by
Judging eyes
Don't touch me
Little seed
Cause I'll betray you
If you follow me
You'll never see

Trough a crack
In the wall
You watch the world nearly paralyzed
By this glimpse of
Tomorrow
And a glimpse is all
You'll get
Wherever you fly
Cause you'll go blind
The moment you
Reach down

On your way you'll
Start wonder
Where the ocean
Meets the sand
On your way you'll feel
That heaven's
Slipping slow through
Your hand

Sweet lavender
Can't remember
What it felt like
Running through
The rye

In the heat of
Her breath
My life seems
Worthwhile
When she swallows
My soul
I can hear the
Conch'hymn
And I can watch myself
Moaning, sweating,
Climbing,
Penetrating my prime
With a smile

Fill my needs
Give me eternal
Redemption
Call my name
With a sense of pride

When I break through

She's the medium
I need to find
My way home
She's my intermediary
To everlasting youth
But I can't find
Myself in the depths
Of her bliss
Is it me
Is it her
Or the world
We're living in

Heal my wounds
Bring me eternal
Salvation
Call my name
With a sense of pride
Don't make me now

All I gained
Non-electric
Redemption
She is not what she
Used to be
Before I fell
Tell me why
Why she's crying
Beseeching
Call he