

World of Black and Silver

Crystal Eyes

I think I'm standing in a garden at night
The distant stars provide the only light
Strange flowers grow all around me,
their heavy fragrance intoxicates me

Reality is slowly growing dimmer
and I begin to see a new world shimmer
It's like seeing through a silver haze
into a weird but beautiful place

Filled with dreams I begin to wander
through this maze of alien wonders
Into glades with ponds of starlight,
ethereal beauty beyond human might

And I see statues moving as in trance
with slow gestures, in a grotesque dance
to the mystical and haunting tunes
that fill this place like narcotic fumes

I might be dead... or maybe I am dreaming?
It doesn't matter, it has no meaning
in this world of black and silver

Then this dream-state takes an evil twist
and all the sudden rises a reeking mist
The air turns foul by the sickening haze
Corruption spreads throughout the maze
Malignant shadows with lurid eyes
roar with laughter as the beauty dies
Insane whispers and bestial groans
mingle with my tormented moans