

Byzantium

Deep Blue Something

This time it was your fault
Don't lay the trip on me
We're sailing to Byzantium
Out across a shiftless sea

All that you say you're not
Slave to all you've got
Sad to hear you lie
Worse to believe it.

A second from infinity and
Heaven hangs above our heads
One thought from oblivious and
You forget what you said

Sella, leave us nothing
Undine, never leave the sea
I would be a bridge to both
Blister, patch, and peel.