

## 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.