

## Dark Leaves Form A Thread

Destroyer

Susan, the truth is,  
sipping sherry branded by moonlight's just a game people are playing tonight.

Seriously, terror advances...so

Sorry if you should find me  
thinking of only the things that I need.  
I've been living in America in churches of greed--it's sick!

No, it's cool.  
You go. I'll stay,  
perfectly at home with this dread.  
Dark leaves form a thread!

So,  
should you still want me  
you can find me down at the café,  
a little bit too busy being served.  
Sworn enemy of the waitresses there,  
a late September sunlight travels through her hair--it wants to  
be seen...  
Nah, it's cool.  
You go. I'll stay,  
perfectly at home with this dread.  
Dark leaves form a thread!