

## Pink Noise Waltz

Diablo Swing Orchestra

Well-paid Jesus, vicious nails  
By tired angels of mine  
Fresh taste of first light when they do come down  
Skin-deep memories of siren lullabies

Sealed from us from me  
From everything  
You go  
Despair you tend to bring  
To me, to us  
To everything  
With tide comes

Holy water, she's breaking those waves  
Holy water, she's breathing those waves  
The silence keeps her sane

Tainted sounds from haunted throats  
Iron tears on satin sheets  
Silver spoon, bread through pain  
Ether eye has never seen  
Where dirty hands have never been

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