

Emerald Lies

Fish

To be the prince of possession, in the gallery of contempt
Suffering your indiscrete discretions, and you ask me to relent
As you accumulate flirtations, with the calculated calmness of
the whore

I am the harlequin, with diamonded costume dripping shades of green

I am the harlequin, sense strangers violate my sanctuary, prowl
my dreams

Plundering your diaries, I'll steal your thoughts - innocence
Ravaging your letters, unearth your plots - innocence

To don the robes of torquemada, to resurrect the inquisition
And in that tortured subtle manner inflict questions
Within questions within questions

Looking in shades of green through shades of blue

I trust you trust in me to mistrust you

Through the silk-cut haze to the smeared mascara

A forty-watt sun on a courtroom drama

And the coffee stains gather till the pale kimono
Set the wedding rings dancing on the cold linoleum

And accusation's moths that circle around the light
Char their wings in spiral senseless, suicidal flight
Pack our world within a suitcase, hot tears melt this icy palace

And dissolve a crystal swallowed by the night

Looking in shades of green through shades of blue

Looking in shades of green through shades of blue