

## Dead Skin Mask

## Flowing Tears

Graze the skin with my finger tips  
The brush of dead cold flesh appease the means  
Provoking images delicate features so smooth  
A pleasant fragrance in the light of the moon

Dance with the dead in my dreams  
Listen to their hallowed screams  
The dead have taken my soul  
Temptation's lost all control

Simple smiles elude psychotic eyes  
Lose all mind control rationale declines  
Empty eyes enslave the creations  
Of placid faces and lifeless pageants

In the depths of a mind insane  
Fantasy and reality are the same

Graze the skin with my finger tips  
The brush of dead warm flesh pacifies the means  
Incised members ornaments on my being  
Adulating the skin before me

Simple smiles elude psychotic eyes  
Lose all mind control rationale declines  
Empty eyes enslave the creations  
Of placid faces and lifeless pageants