

## Wings of the Dove

Greedy Invalid

The dream is over  
Awakening is here  
There's disorder  
Everywhere

And now it seems you got near  
World is coming down  
under my feet  
No warning  
Anytime

Wings of the dove and raven's beak  
Touch me gently on my cheek  
Empty feelings, dust and seed  
violence flavoured liquorice

Wings of the dove and raven's beak  
Tormented beauty, strained and bleak  
Forgiveness broken, limbs apart  
Seeking again for a brighter side

Separation  
Not even sigh  
Confrontation  
You and I

The dream is over  
and you don't care  
My scars wide open  
Blood on the chair, flows