

## False Light

Isis

Come down on me, my sweet angel  
Poison milk from that withering breast  
Come down on me sweet suffocation  
Poison milk from that withering breast

Your mask is drifting  
See what writhes beneath

Porcelain grin is cracking, incest to uncoil  
Your laugh spreads yawning, black hole formation

Drown and the first real breath takes hold  
Washed in a chill so peaceful, sink further

Hold his hand and crush it

The depth of the charm is infinite  
Discover bliss and serenity in drowning