

# Moonlight Shadows

Mad Sin

All the subtle flavors of my life  
Are become bitter seeds  
And poisoned leaves  
Without you

You represent what's true  
I drain the color from the sky  
And turn blue  
Without you

These arms lack a purpose  
Flapping like a humming bird  
I'm nervous 'cause  
I'm the left eye  
You're the right  
Would it not be madness to fight  
We come 1

In you the song which rights my wrongs  
In you the fullness of living