

The Crossfire Gambit

Project 86

Descend
I might
Decide to indulge in perversion
I ask:
Will you
Still bathe me in crimson?

Obey
My covering in penitence
Obey
When faith it deserts me...

I'm covered over in red and it's a color that suits me
Guilty hands and guilty eyes Kill

Conviction
Is seared
My conscience is distant and
Weakened
But still
It's seventy times seven

The fire
That burns
Twice as bright
Burns half as long