

# Night Curse

Queen Adreena

Careening crazy and awaked  
Night spark make her escape  
Spinning sick on the whack of a wheel  
Headlamp flashing close by  
Banging eyes  
Fireflies  
Drip in burst  
'Gainst the keening lean  
Of my night curse  
Have I drunk my brain away?  
Has he shouted my thinking out?  
Well here I am still thinking just entirely devoid of  
anything  
That I would consider of worth  
Just a ghost on this earth  
'Gainst the keening lean  
Of my night curse  
No I don't know what to do  
Do you know what to do?  
I don't know what to do  
You do, do you?  
No I don't know what to do  
Do you know what to do?  
I don't know what to do  
You don't, do you?  
There is a fist around a brittle stem  
Shake a fine dust off my tongue  
I hear the shriek of a molecule  
As she gets sucked and lacerated through a filter of  
you  
Headlamp flashing close by  
Banging eyes  
Fireflies  
Drip in burst  
'Gainst the keening lean  
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