

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
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Fireflies
Drip in burst
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