

## Toxical Roses

Rough Silk

will the forces of daybreak someday quit the fight?  
do androids dream of electric sheep in the night?  
faster than light?  
will princes of anger on horses of pain  
gather in silence and black where only skeletons  
remain  
in the toxical rain?

and we dance to the beat of the night  
- swallow our fears for the trace of a moment  
while chances retreat in the light  
follow acid tears down to the river of

toxical roses - toxical roses  
where do we go - straight to the overkill?

chemical weapons - greenhouse effect  
industrial dragons in search of a cause  
Tschernobyl - Avalon - spaces' jaws?  
the old entertainer - once jester of kings  
but nobody listens when now of puppets  
he sings - on toxical strings

and we dance ....

will someday time stand still  
or can we find a way  
to catch a lightning in the dark  
to open the eyes of the world?