

## A Dark Star

Skold

A dark star on the left hand path  
a revelation long since left for dead  
There's a sleeping bear in the bed you made  
an elephant in an unmarked grave  
A sacrifice to a long lost cause  
little Dorothy is staying put in oz

Come taste my darkness  
and tell me how you feel  
Take a look inside me  
and tell me what you see

Such a precious piece of trash  
Slowing down is such a painful way to, crash  
like feeding twice twice from a well, bitten hand  
Spilt milk and honey from a foreign land

Come taste my darkness  
and tell me how you feel  
Take a look inside me  
and tell me what you see

The sound of perdition

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