

# The Silicone Veil

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I'm a larva wrapped in silk;  
I am dying in burning flesh

Let me out, let me ache  
Let me out, let me ache and itch

Get me out of this suit  
I go to a funeral every day  
I follow these people around  
I follow these people like a rat's tail  
I carry their caskets, I sing them good night  
They're better off without me

Beauty is poisonous  
Disruptive  
Oh, heaven must be an iron rose  
Unfolding...

Oh, let me in, let me out,  
let me in, let me out!

This is a retirement  
from plumbing the veins of rats and kings;  
let the stars be my eyes then  
unchain the knuckles and latches-  
unbutton my wrists.

My skin so thin you can see black holes within;  
my eyes so clear they light up the sky...  
and sometimes I'll bend into the silicone veil  
and enter this world again as a ghost.

Beauty is poisonous  
Disruptive  
Oh, heaven must be an iron rose  
Unfolding...

Oh, let me in, let me out,  
let me in, let me out!