

All In Pieces

Suspiria

Did you ever taste the dust
Down on the streets where
We inconstants meet?
That was where I watched you
And your sisters
Hide your eyes
Watched you shield them
With an effortless disdain
But I have no fear;
For I regard you thus
This much is plain
I defy you
It's what I do
I defy you
And now she's all in pieces
And there's nothing I can do
All in pieces
And there's nothing I can ever find
Within myself to do
Or even try
Why don't you come, taste the dust
Down on the streets where
We inconstants meet?
I'll decorate your throat
Even as you try to
Turn your head aside
I'll gladly see you turning
To that coolest shade of blue
For I have no fear
That this much, at least
Is true
I despise you
It's what I do
I despise you
And now she's all in pieces
And there's nothing I can do
All in pieces
And there's nothing I can ever find
Within myself to do
Or even try
Because, I've always known
That in the province
Of the spirit
Yours was a talent
For bloodiest murder
And you've never
Ever shown remorse
Or even tried.....
So now she's all in pieces
And there's nothing I can do
All in pieces
And there's nothing I can ever find
Within myself to do
Or even try..