

What fool amongst the blind asks for substance
Significance, Deliverance of Avatars
Their magistrates asleep with serpents?
Deliverance of Avatars
This is the stuff of wrapped-up-tight with serpents
What is this that might seek to pierce your breast
As you sit with prayer silent by your side?
A sinister smile might play upon insipid lips
Whilst sorry, splendid faiths beg leave to desert you
Steal away, for a while
This is your Night Time
It sees you cradling its knife
This is your Night Time
It sees you drinking of its waters
That you might fall beneath those waves
Of, oh so, anxious sympathy
It is that Night Time for which such anxious hearts
Must surely breed
To us these Jesus-Things are cruel
And rarely saviours for those for whom salvation
Is surely too far long overdue
Despite your steady, fatal resolution
Their heavens can hardly turn their ears to one
Such as you
This is your Night Time
It sees you cradling its knife
This is your Night Time
It sees you drinking of its waters
That you might fall beneath those waves
Of, oh so, anxious sympathy
It is that Night Time for which such anxious hearts
Must surely breed
While I might seek my vaults
Of long-discarded pity
My laughter - it can only last for hours
Might I, with a listless argument and reason chance
To deliver you,
Like some late-come avenger?
What is this that might seek to pierce your breast
As you sit with prayer silent by your side?
A sinister smile might play upon insipid lips
Whilst sorry, splendid faiths beg leave to desert you
Steal away, for a while
This is your Night Time
It sees you cradling its knife
This is your Night Time
It sees you drinking of its waters
That you might fall beneath those waves
Of, oh so, anxious sympathy
It is that night Time for which such anxious hearts
Must surely breed