Animus

Somewhere through the frozen fields Somewhere beneath your pale and tender skin Lies a house absorbing fear and pain Solar red contained Feeding on my dreams

Somewhere cold inside the optic wire Down where fingers and semen crack and bleed There I will be with my arms spread out and broken Waiting for your breath to animate my veins

We're not alone: all our thoughts are numbered Malignant and cold, animal and hungry But I will contain all that ever was or will be Then I'll watch my skin erupt in a symphony of flames

Screaming out your name Screaming out

Why can't I hide inside your malleable electric face? You'd suck away the pain and swallow down my sickest dreams Now my body feels like snow spilling out the shattered screen Where will we be then when all the fear and blood are gone Drained into one hundred million open children's mouths Screaming out your name Screaming out Screaming out Out Out Out

Out

Swans