

## Animus

Swans

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  
Out