

## Shining Black

Tarot

I've been fasting face to the dawn  
from the desert of thoughts only prayers will carry on  
I've been waiting knees in the sand  
will there be time enough for me to understand?  
I've been breathing the air of high pass  
the cold reaches into my bones turning me to glass  
I've been bleeding but the cup's not filled  
I hope to see into it now, see my heart stilled  
far and away from here I'd lie down to find some rest  
something whispers in my ear, the hurt has found a place to nest  
t  
shining black... I see you now  
shining black... you're made of steel  
shining black...  
I've been fighting the worm of despair  
the hollowed me is losing strength, maybe I don't care  
the demon whispers in my ear the hurt has found a home here  
shining black?