

## Twisted Light

The Black Angels

Bite into the apple's side  
Taste the flesh of red and white  
Step into the twisted light  
Find yourself a second time

Sitting in the pews below  
Gazing through the stained glass  
Window

Beggars bend  
On corners collecting  
All our children  
Wild and laughing  
At the thought of  
Leisured confusion  
Appear visions  
Imploding knowledge  
Spin this nova  
Into a flourished pool

Bite into the apple's side  
Slip inside your helpless mind  
Finally find it's just a lie  
I can see you inside me

Keep it evolving  
We're revolving  
Right over our dreams

The wife of noon  
Gathered her fleet  
Brought them to town  
Let them roam free  
She stirred her  
Emotions quickly  
Slitted was her night gown  
Pleasing each crowd  
Bouncing business  
Her jaw is hardened  
As night's kite  
Gets tangled in the tree line  
The wife of noon  
Gets tangled in the tree line  
His hearts changing  
Eyes on her gems