

## The Cat

### The Essence

running far away out of your eyes  
in the dark i heard your words i thought i'd never  
survived  
in a glare i heard your voice, i heard you calling, heard  
you calling  
like a million people died so deep in the night

oh they are silent, oh they are movement  
oh they are calling, oh they are silent

running far away out of your eyes  
in a bed without the sweat of your slaughtered life  
like a painted bird that falls into my hands, into my  
hands  
as it died it writhed so cold and faded away