

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