

Scale

The Skids

Enemy of your regime

Enemy of your own scheme

Enemy of state

Enemy of your own hate

Reflecting glaze, of your own love

Symbol of peace the white, white dove.

Rescued from a clouded sky

Rescued as a man to die

Rescued from eternal fate

Rescued as a man too late

Obtrusive glance of your own trance

Symbol of peace the white romance

Daring not to deliver

Daring only to consider

Daring not to take a lover

Daring only to have a mother

Restricting glare of blazing glass

Symbol of peace the catholic mass

Remaining part of the unchilled cold

Still life the untold story

Is it me or the Kingdom of Glory

Death was only sleep

Death held no pain

Death was gentle

Death was release

Death was in me

Death was part.

Life was an eternal wake

Life held a choking pain

Life was rough

Life was capture

Life had left me

Life was void

Membrane burst a drowning mass

Securely latched from the past.

of myth

of faith

of heaven and of hell

of life

of death