

I took a slide, slipping down a staircase  
A Piranesian dream  
My senses reeled, distorted about the darkness  
A lit my way with a scream  
And in the rave an alarum caused a  
Cracked mirror  
I got confused by the sound  
I turned around and touched it from a distance  
and then it fell to the ground

Loud cry from the shallows  
Lust feeds on the fear  
Walls crack under pressure  
I think the end is getting near

And in my mind that was the furry of a madness  
That consecrated the dirt  
I stumbled through the enigma of the reason  
And celebrated the hurt  
And then I found in an act of desperation  
A subtle rip in the heart  
I was seduced by the fear (taste) of devastation  
and then it tore me apart

Oh no, nothing matters!  
When it takes me  
Where it rapes me, breaks me  
Shakes me down

A quick escape from the fear of commination  
I slept the night with my spleen  
A thin excuse, I was searching for some answers  
I broke away from the scene  
Because after all animality's an instinct  
And its Luxuria's slave  
To taste the truth, it's a seizure of the senses  
And its a foot in the grave