

Wrap Your Troubles in Dreams

The Velvet Underground

Wrap your troubles in dreams
Send them all away
Put them in a bottle
And across the seas they'll stay

Speak not of misfortune
Speak not of your woes
Just steal yourself for holy death
Crouching by the door

Writhe and sway to music's pain
Searing with asides
Caress death with a lover's touch
for it shall be your bride

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Purple is to yellow
As sunlight is to rain
Happiness and death you'll find
Loveliness in pain

Slash the golden whip it snaps
'Cross the lovers' sides
The earth trembles without remorse
Preparing for to die

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Salty ocean waves and sprays
Come crashing to the shore
Bullies kick and kill young loves
Down on barroom floors

The gleaming knife cuts early
Through the midnight air
Cutting entrails in it's path
Blood runs without care

Violence echoes through the land
And the heart of every man
The knife stabs existent wounds
pus runs through matted hair

Excrements filters through the brain
Hatred bends the spine
Filth covers the body pores
To be cleansed by dying time

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