

# The Destroying Angel

Throes Of Dawn

White flowers of mould  
decorate your skin  
(Deterioration of soul  
I hear you sing)  
My broken arteries  
flooded with your sleep

Lead me through asphyxia  
into the white fields of amanita  
Through sweet sleep of narcosis  
into the closed rooms of paranoia

Lights of the other worlds  
shine through your open mouth  
Embrace of the all-absorbing,  
The Destroying angel

The door of future is closing  
Frail reality failing  
I hear you sing  
the song of future failing

And I fall through the black hole of your eyes  
Down into the deepest Theta space  
And burn through the spheres of a million suns  
Down into the plateau of my mind

Where the shadows are whispering  
in the dimmest Theta space  
Where the spell of your destroying touch  
was crafted with higher mathematics  
Where the universe is choking  
Down on your unhealing hands

Destroying Angel  
Devour my thoughts

Asphyxia  
Amanita  
Narcosis  
Paranoia