

## Four Leary Biscuits

Tiamat

Rip out my heart and put it on the table  
Read my life in the blood  
I am waiting to answer your suffering pleas  
As deathly silence does curtail my remains  
In the river of tears runs blood from my eyes  
Yet another morning is emptying my veins  
Alone I seek, a tiny groove I stalk  
In the river Lethe I slowly drown  
Empty screams  
To fill a new world  
A place I've missed  
Bodies are courses where maggots are turning  
Souls are flames that are forever burning  
Raging flames cover my corpse  
Far from identity and remembrance  
But the shades of my mind are still carrying  
Colours of most beautiful kind  
Around the cenotaph I am scattered  
I am in the air you breathe  
Let us forget me for awhile  
And I bet you'll remember me no more...  
Empty screams  
To fill a new world  
A place I've missed  
Bodies are courses where maggots are turning  
Souls are flames that are forever burning