

Moonshine Delirium

Arcturus

Third night in flight
My body says no but my mind says go
Moonshine delirium what is that lurking behind the curtain
There at an instant then gone with a flash
Defeating all resistance something there I can not grasp
There is no tomorrow gone beyond sorrow under a sheltering mask
Hail to you thousand faced all trapped in the haze
Dandies bandits tramps and champs
Beloved freaks and cheeky sneaks
Homeless heroes without dineros
Vampire-fools and exotic ghouls
Mongoshitfacedtabletwhisters salut!
And open chure