

Hush
Ancient purr
I swore off obsidian thoughts
And lay awake on broken glass

I bled out more than once
I drew the poison out

The scavenger feeds in hum of low sea
Cast-off exuviae
In fragility

I kept my head down and bit my tongue
Until I tasted love

Rare form at the casement, for which I burn
(Rare form)
Perfect psychosis
(For which I burn)
Noiselessly whirrs
(The perfect psychosis)
Then hear the reflections
(Hear the reflections)
The words they demean,
(Then come destroyer
Then come destroyer)
Then come the destroyer
(We'll fight with claws and teeth)
Then we'll fight with our claws & teeth