

Wings of the Dove

Greedy Invalid

The dream is over
Awakening is here
There's disorder
Everywhere

And now it seems you got near
World is coming down
under my feet
No warning
Anytime

Wings of the dove and raven's beak
Touch me gently on my cheek
Empty feelings, dust and seed
violence flavoured liquorice

Wings of the dove and raven's beak
Tormented beauty, strained and bleak
Forgiveness broken, limbs apart
Seeking again for a brighter side

Separation
Not even sigh
Confrontation
You and I

The dream is over
and you don't care
My scars wide open
Blood on the chair, flows