

Seven Tentacles And Eight Flames

HORSE the band

I'm mesmerized, a servant of the light,
Servant to the red and blue, the green, yellow and white.
They linger in so lovingly to songs so gay I SCREAM!
Brighter than the stars themselves and sweeter than ice cream.
The masses meld, the titans come, a crowd torn asunder to a quivering mass.
They smile down to me and devour my face and HEAD!
And everything - was washed away.
I was bathed in a light screaming i won't break!
WHITE!!! PUREST LIGHT!!!
Clean again but limited.
Aahhgfhgkuuuuuuukgffffffkluklyfj!!!
Illuminated hungry smiles caterpillars,
And crocodiles light bulb flash pulse bright night bright light
- everyone's f**ked.
THINGS NEVER CHANGE just re-
arrange like a suicide it's do or die.
IT'S COMING DOWN AGAIN like a grain of sand it's in your eye now
you're blind.