

## By The Banks Of Pandemonium

In The Woods...

I urged for a walk in the garden on a tranquil  
Dawn in June The silence caused by man himself  
And chaos by the moon The snake was dragged  
In leather black - as draped in common conscience  
Aesthetically he crawled away from a neighborhood  
Of nonsense

Materialized a howling dog neglected by the  
Captain's log and flogged into obedience  
- Now he's my brother too

Down along the banks there was this brittle, little  
Girl that never begged to be released into a  
Derailed world Being chained to the lies of  
A universal order she's now - like the snake +  
Dog - my innocent, pre-whacked brother

But the grass is still green  
- If you know what I mean  
(Just like the blood runs red  
And you know you are a-dying)  
With a head filled to the brim  
Of their legalized lead  
For when the heat becomes too heavy  
They will pack their bags and leave  
You easily reveal the sins of brothers so naive  
(This fable is a damned one - you will  
damn it, believe...)