Blades To Laughter

Night In Gales

If blades were laughter
Each nail a smile
My scissorsmouth
Would spit the soil
For words of napalm
None below
For hymenmurmur's
Poisonshow

If blades were laughter
Each knife ten teeth
I'd dye the words i breathe
All black

If blades were laughter
Each pile a grin
My starscumwords
Would twist and spin
The murmurfather's
Silverthroat
That spat the soil
For what i wrote