

## Forgotten Child

Pig Destroyer

a sliver of star dances through my sky to crash into another li  
fetime always the journey never the destination those lovely co  
lumns of fanged smoke wander through plastic gardens where kiss  
es blown at a forgotten love still drift looking for a face in  
a world of masks I see a light on a dead horizon glowing like a  
bed of sapphires in a sea of ash but it's a distraction and no  
thing more just an instrument to measure the darkness that swal  
lows me from time to time