

## Gods Of Darkness

Rough Silk

The silent gods of darkness  
let owls rain down on me  
red roses from tomorrow  
renew my last dawn's key

like the drifter needs the road  
and the poet needs the pain  
like the thief needs everything  
and the flower needs the rain  
all I need is a deep black sky  
and the silence of the night  
I use to sleep all day  
just to hide from the rays of light

but now suddenly  
everything has changed  
confusion rules my mind  
my whole life's been dearranged

just to see you once again  
I'd walk the endless mile  
sittin' here while the sun shines bright  
and the colours of your smile  
let the fogs burn in jealousy  
am I wrong or am I right?  
after stayin' up all day  
I really slept last night !!!

your kisses taste like blood  
and your skin's deadly cold  
behind your dark sunglasses  
your face looks young but old  
and now you start to cry and say:  
"for you I can stand the light  
for a while but not for longer  
'cause I'm a creature of the night"

the silent gods of darkness.....