## **Nightmare Heaven**

The subjects of sleep Their faces once awake On sodomy and death And smoke and laughter Their feet no longer Underground

The snow hides the traces Never set in a first place

This negative kingdom Hey horrible and white The angels all stone Passing their years Hoping to be saved From oblivion ...by oblivion

And the miracle is that Nothing has happened Nothing has a history Or a name

Only the voice Of falling snow Arcturus