

Angleworm Angel

Cardiacs

Reversal of despair
Bright young spark he showing flair
Loosens flesh from machine
Granted it obscene
Thrust his fists
Fisting posts
Still insist he sees the ghost
Of what we try to see
In darkened rooms and endless laughter
Lock into theories old
Existence of all creatures told
Human eyes to snatch a glimpse
Of our lifes genesis
Lust for knife
Such is life
Love for every kind of strife
Angleworm bit in half
Fellow eaten raw and helpless

Perfect it's not as easy to find
The good in ourselves
That we leave behind
Forever sublime
And never quite comprehend why
That is why we try and we try
Until do us die
To pull up the soil
And plant greener seeds
Perfection an ultimate

Aiming high cannon my
Fear young failure to the sky
Confidence leaknasses dominate my mind
Out of blue into black Ideas meets oblivion
Endless destructible
Delusions of defeat and anguish

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