

## World of Black and Silver

Crystal Eyes

I think I'm standing in a garden at night  
The distant stars provide the only light  
Strange flowers grow all around me,  
their heavy fragrance intoxicates me

Reality is slowly growing dimmer  
and I begin to see a new world shimmer  
It's like seeing through a silver haze  
into a weird but beautiful place

Filled with dreams I begin to wander  
through this maze of alien wonders  
Into glades with ponds of starlight,  
ethereal beauty beyond human might

And I see statues moving as in trance  
with slow gestures, in a grotesque dance  
to the mystical and haunting tunes  
that fill this place like narcotic fumes

I might be dead... or maybe I am dreaming?  
It doesn't matter, it has no meaning  
in this world of black and silver

Then this dream-state takes an evil twist  
and all the sudden rises a reeking mist  
The air turns foul by the sickening haze  
Corruption spreads throughout the maze  
Malignant shadows with lurid eyes  
roar with laughter as the beauty dies  
Insane whispers and bestial groans  
mingle with my tormented moans