

Dark Leaves Form A Thread

Destroyer

Susan, the truth is,
sipping sherry branded by moonlight's just a game people are playing tonight.

Seriously, terror advances...so

Sorry if you should find me
thinking of only the things that I need.
I've been living in America in churches of greed--it's sick!

No, it's cool.
You go. I'll stay,
perfectly at home with this dread.
Dark leaves form a thread!

So,
should you still want me
you can find me down at the café,
a little bit too busy being served.
Sworn enemy of the waitresses there,
a late September sunlight travels through her hair--it wants to be seen...
Nah, it's cool.
You go. I'll stay,
perfectly at home with this dread.
Dark leaves form a thread!