

Castaway

Dog Fashion Disco

Sitting upon the shore
The wave's crash and echo inside my head
Approaching out in the distance
A ship of slaves to bury the dead
This island is a prison of futile desperation
From hunger and calamity I slip into dream

The years became mummified
A relic of suicide
The years became mummified
Waiting for what may wash up in the tide

Under the moon out in the sea
What could be out there waiting for me
I swirl with the current, it pulls me under
I feel like the water filling my lungs

The years became mummified
A relic of suicide
The years became mummified
Waiting for what may wash up in the tide

Shades below Pluto
Floating in limbo
Orcus and father of phlegethon
The fury and fire
Anointing the worms
Wriggling in semen blood

Visions of heavenly celestial beings in love
Illusion crucified, a witness below so above
Lost are the souls that wade in the molten sea
Begging for forgiveness from a supreme deity

I'm lost, though hopeful I'll find a way