

These voices in my head
Find me a single thread
Transform my wedding bed
From white to a crimson red

They guide me to a spot
Where air meets earth to rock
Where light defies to drop
And killers stash their props

Within an hour's flow
My liquid left its ghost

Into the lucky sign
So killers dab their eyes

And ??? my body you lay
Small creatures make their way
With neither wit nor tune
They sit upon my youth

So listen up to those
Voices that guide ???
From whence deep waters flow
Soon death be all ye know