

Gone to Ground

Faith and the Muse

I'd gone to ground
Thought I'd sleep forever somehow
So you flickered till you dimmed
And foolishly I let you in
I'd gone to ground
While you laid waste to my realm
Blew your friendly dust upon my face
I hapless rendered me to grave
Oh there are Truths behind the death in eyes
And Love may have no afterlife
Just a smile that spills its cracks
Dull but painted well
I'd gone to ground
Thought I'd feel more safe and sound
Then I felt your shadow there
Hoping I'd sleep unaware
Oh - I'd gone to ground
And you buried me deeper down
You Narcissistic murderess
Against my trusting Do-Nothingness
The Agony
To awaken from the dead
Resurrected with disgrace
My tomb plundered and ablaze
Oh there are Truths behind the death in eyes
And Love may have no afterlife
Just like wretched Lazarus
Dull but painted well