

The ghost rots away  
In the embrace  
Of its own gaze  
In automatic cycles and habits  
Paper the mirrors, closed eyes see clearer  
Die cut my shadow into the drywall  
Ego at half-mast, gas masks and hazmats  
Chemical war

Children were singing  
Animals bleating  
Markets and town square  
In dissonant fanfare  
Laughs at the gallows  
A truce in the trenches  
Guards at the fences  
Saying "all that you're seeking won't be found here"

Goodbye, mayfly  
Fly from still water  
How long I have loved you  
How long have I loved you?

Goodbye, mayfly  
Call it a bad dream  
How long I have loved you  
How long have I loved you?

Skin to walk into  
Warm blood to fill you  
A heart with a glass door  
All that you asked for  
From family nexus to family nexus  
Vox populi, vox dei  
Held like a headwound  
Violence will free you  
Heart with a glass door  
All that you asked for, coming to you