

Violet Seizures

Inter Arma

Damn those gaunt wolves who haunt
The sunless corners of your disposition
Damn their gossiping howls
And damn their penniless critiques
Damn that pack of carping predators
Damn those haggard cheats
With cunning ease they sunk their fangs into you
Embedding in your being false tales of shared affinities

With fervor they gnawed and they tore
And they gorged themselves on your fragile diffidence
They leered as you shed the artless skin of a past life
And they grinned, oh did they grin... a toothy predator's sneer

Damn those gaunt wolves who envenomed
The halcyon well from which you drank
Damn those spiritless fools and their devotion to cures
To soothe the trials and tribulations of everyday life

With fervor they gnawed and they tore
And they bore their way through your fragile diffidence
They leered as an unsound isolation took control of your life
And they left you, oh did they leave you seizing alone in those
violet chambers

You're all alone, exiled to those violet chambers
You're all alone, exiled to those violet chambers

You're all alone, dissolving in a violet seizure
You're all alone, dissolving in a violet seizure

Violet seizures
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