

## Vexed And Vomit Hexed

Leviathan

Fear steals a voice  
The price paid for dreaming  
This is the cloud  
that lumbers across vision  
A canopy of paranoia  
threatening light  
at its sting  
Visions of existence  
appear and recede  
for isn't it the end  
that makes passion rise  
And isn't it the during  
that raises the chalice  
of tears