

# White Snow, Red Shadows

**Madder Mortem**

When the world was young and bright  
A champion was forged in steel  
Given the ability to bend and kneel  
Armoured in a cuirass of close-held feelings  
Into battle steps a thoughtful knight

Through trial and error he acquired a stubborn streak  
Gallantly he renounced the need to speak  
Hoarding his stories behind his collar  
Slinking into action full of cautious might

Snow White's in the garden playing catch-up with her broken dreams  
Then behind the forest there's a murmur and the path begins to shine  
The ancient trees are trembling for the prince to come  
Underneath the canopy of wilting leaves their faces are aligned

And it will feel so good  
And be amazingly true  
Like an open wound when it's bright and new  
Like the taste of love on a firm and steady hand  
Or the present tense of a tingling brand  
Oh, there's a thousand stories waiting to be left untold

A bashful victor, bold but redicent  
He didn't know that evn though the path seemed clear  
A foretold fateful spark was poised to set the whole world on fire  
He caught a chimera bursting into life  
Fierce and lucid like a sordid dream

Snow White's in the courtyard playing hangman on her fingernails  
Down through her spine runs a shiver and the stars begin to climb  
She holds her breath and look! – here the hero comes  
Underneath a waxing moon the heartache proves that irony is blind

And it will feel so good  
And be amazingly true  
Like an open wound when it's bright and new  
Like the taste of love on a firm and steady hand  
Or the present tense of a tingling brand

Sleek coils of fate are twitching, writhing in obscure salacious waves  
A seething mass beneath the tower  
Her face is buried in a secretwhile he puts his gloves away  
Strong fingers choking on the power

It will be good  
And outrageously true  
Like an open wound when it's deep and new  
When surrender rides on the softest kiss

When the safeguard's gone and it feels like this

Snow White's in the garden pouring honey with a muted scream  
Snow White's in the forest and the story isn't what it seems  
Snow White's in the courtyard and there's blood under her fingernails  
Snow White's in the tower of red shadows and the pattern fails