

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