

Shades

Rishloo

We're, if at all slaves to a pawn caught in a cautious lie, if
at all, staggering weightless haggard stained cynical it all ta
stes sweet

Leave me to sway here if at all listing ageless wait, wait and
see

Come here to rest and then cosset the crows who murder the raven
and those who cast the losing die

Leave me to sway here if at all listing ageless

Wait

Trace these suicide shades uncovered through this pious lullaby
praise to suffer while we brace ourselves shaking hands on the
alter

See these paths to their end through the pulse of hate

And now walking along the earth

It always turns inward

To let their souls writhe

Silting softly it is wanting

Hate

Trace these suicide shades uncovered through this pious lullaby
pray and suffer

Erase (erase...)