

Black House

Secrets of the Moon

house painted black
the hallway white
no mirror ever hung inside

no sunlight
no moonlight
one tower to unlock the mind
no window to count the falling stars

I'm going nowhere
roaming somewhere
black house
I'm going nowhere
going somewhere inside

phantom nails and healing hands
burn like the flickering of death

no sunlight
no moonlight
paralysis of the mind
deracinate what I have lost inside

I'm going nowhere
roaming somewhere
black house
I'm going nowhere
going somewhere inside

house painted black
the hallway white
aquiver mirror for the blind eye