

Baptism

State Faults

Cruciform irises
Cursing their spectrum love
Sealing their eyelids
Sharpen their poison tongues
Stuck in reversal
Stuck to a moldy book
If love is abomination
I'm an inverted cross

Moon light dancing on tear drops
Black masses held in our hearts
Lunar hymns baptized in mercury
From our lips to stars

I just want to hold you
And be where you are
Bathed in soft violet light
Let real love reign free