

# 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