

Thanatos

The Skids

The chateau bursts in seething red
As hour glass waits to count the dead
Knowing, leering and standing by
Enveloped, dwellers await to burn and cry
Thanatos, thanatos
All scruples fell in form aground
While buildings slid without a sound
Charred, smouldering and ridden through
Woman chant in another shrew
Thanatos, thanatos
And shackles met amid the rain
As sandfloors fed into disdain
Singing, chanting and looking on
Haunted hymns from a ballroom throng
Thanatos, thanatos
Thanatos
Can't you see
Thanatos
I'm so lonely
Thanatos
Can't you see
Thanatos
I'm so lonely