

## Lost Peacocks

The Virus

Picture sordid It's all like pure pleasure, light and laughter  
Hear the constant sneering We will stay clean no matter how much  
we wade in our filth

Peacocks used to walk this lawn 'Till all our lost treasures came  
back full of ash

With the fortunes granted us We entered the house with the dishonest  
entrance Busily betraying It spat us in our eyes; it cleaned us  
with its nest of tongues

Peacocks used to walk this lawn 'Till all our lost treasures came  
back full of ash

Our eyes are behind us And the sky licks itself away Our eyes are  
behind us And the sky licks itself away

See our scoundrel flowers The disgrace as we present them gleaming  
in the mirrors A swarm of birds has slipped off Dressed purely  
in the comfort of our skin

Peacocks used to walk this lawn 'Till all our lost treasures came  
back full of ash

My eyes have fallen behind As I lick the empty skies My eyes have  
fallen behind As I lick the empty skies