

## Angel Rat

Voivod

the idiot walks along a canvas  
Sunday rendezvous; mister phobia

"maybe, today, fear will go away, I'll  
fly!"

a gruesome rain, a seraph wailing  
flapping madly, shaking on the wing

"listen, my friend, never look down  
from the cliff"  
"take care, beware! do try to catch  
the eclipse"

obsession, the will to fly  
it would be nice  
still, a nagging doubtful mind  
it will be fine  
straight ahead half luna shines  
now is the time

here comes darkness  
distanced from above  
bold emptyness  
omniscient fog

up on the edge  
ready! one, two...go!  
rat or angel  
does one really know?

the idiot walk along a canvas