

# ~\*Lyrics~

## *eXcursion, Interwoven & other Writings*

### **accelerate**

sometimes  
in the silent blue of my mind  
are hailstorms  
& misshapen forms  
of the things i thought that i once knew  
the things that draw me close to you.

sometimes in the silent blue of the earth  
is a sinking feeling.  
the air is hissing  
& the sky is stealing  
the blue from my mind and some from you...

### **a moment seems forever**

eyes  
like shining crystal  
when they catch the sun.  
they tell a story all their own,  
it's written by you & your experience.  
eyes like shining crystal  
when they glow in the dark.  
a moment seems forever  
when you've come undone.

lost in forever, what is infinity?  
forever-  
whatever that may be.  
put your best face on  
no hassles now.  
up or down aren't the only directions now.  
don't you want to put your best face on?

intertwined in all directions,  
tongue is forked & with erection.  
asleep & falling quickly naked...

skin's compelling to escape it.  
don't-don't-don't you want to put your best face on?

## **diamond-like blue**

How many ever it takes, i'll make it go away.  
as many threads to sew the leaves for you,  
i'd even beat them until they're bruised.  
until they're drawn apart in the sands beyond the new.

Meat fading into unclear images  
decomposed & blue  
light changes everything  
i turn into you.  
screams in the locked stock of that pistol  
nothing but \*twinkle, twinkle\*

Oil spill spots staining  
water draining  
sanctuary structured and  
pleasure interrupted-  
the pieces of time that are lost  
have already erupted.  
it's setting off anyway  
in your hands.  
in your hands.

I just want something living,  
maybe hanging on a tree.  
so that when i \_\_stab it-->  
it will bleed for me.  
"please make it quiet she said-  
a stranger to myself in my own head."

Saw you just the other day,  
said "hello"  
what i meant to say-  
"How are your landmine stealth attacks?  
still tricking the wind to make it think it's the sea?"  
\_soft \_whispers \_to \_trigger \_the \_biggest explosion you've ever seen.

|--(it's in your hands)--|

## diminutive

in the fish's mouth beneath, born of sea-foam/inverted;  
past its neck & past its nose is a dark/dark place where no one goes.  
something from its fin is growing/resounding it is falling back down/down  
from whence it came & we will never be the same.

it has the earth ~it has the sea ~it has the stars, but it can't have me.

extracting it is falling back down/down from whence it came & we will never be the same.

the incandescence is the fire which ultimately commands the wind to blow  
& which direction it should go.

in essence,  
he will find you  
stealing you into his lair.  
in innocence,  
he will defile you  
without a warning to beware.  
swarthing dusk will never find you-  
leaving you, but don't despair.

## inbetween

in the middle of the night-  
the storm gives thunder & there's no light.  
as a fire's flame that can depart,  
the rain surrounding you (& drowning you).

the air is thick & yellowing,  
and i wait...  
although i'm not sure what for.

when will it be & how?  
and why not now?  
tell me.  
tell me now,  
tell me how.

12 days of dreaming  
and i wonder why...  
the sky seems so different now?  
nothing is as it once was & nothing else to show you how.

until i don't know what's right.

## **flamelicker**

the day will come at the time of the tide,  
the day of the earth is at hand.

we will exist no more  
and there will be no more  
fighting/reconciling;  
no more hating/no more smiling.

intertwining fantasy & reality,  
rethinking innocence & virtuality...still searching.

what a nightmare~  
you want to burn it, singe it away  
and all you can say is "fast flight away from here" - my dear.

absolutely, it's perfect-  
all ruined & tempting the way that it fits.  
(fixed thighs, new tits - it doesn't hurt a bit...  
"the scars are healing," she said.)

goddamn, what do you think that i am?  
a machine or a man?

**anything for you.  
just because you told me to**

you tell me just to lick the flame  
and it will go away,  
but my skin is dry & the wind is high,  
and here i think the flame is winning...

it's winning, it's winning: my eyes have melted & my skin is dripping.

the sun is staring into my eyes.  
how will i survive, how can i?

## **white moon turns red**

restore/entice/refine.  
**(yet undefined.)**

tangle/sink/twist/confine.

**(yet undefined.)**

violated/volatile.

**(yet all the while.)**

unspeakable/untouched.

glazed in brightness so broken it misses;

in return it omits the omission.

lustrous, slick blistering

interpretations.

it's meaningless...

it's meaningless.

## **lost highway (revisited)**

i can taste you

i can see you

i can tell you

and i don't want to

(what am i? this is the first part of the riddle)

taste this,

touch that

please don't retract.

don't ever give it back.

bright/bright headlights

clouds screaming/whispering

burning/turning.

it hurts but it doesn't bleed,

it bleeds but there's no cut.

it hurts but it doesn't sting much.

it sees though it has no eyes,

it feels though it has no pain

and tries, but it can't explain...

(what is it? the riddle repeats infinitely...)

## **transition**

**the wind is about to sting,  
*can you feel it moving in?***

can you fix my thoughts,  
my obsessions?  
you know it's been a cold, cruel world.  
disasters & the sun-  
can you become undone?  
often it seems that there is no control  
for another one.

**we have weapons & disasters,  
*disappointment & delay.***

we may not have tomorrow,  
but we did have yesterday.

**so you say that there's not another way  
*to outshine the dawning of another useless day.***

yet, the moon is new today,  
and somehow it seems true...

a million shades of blue & broken vision  
*this time are staying so far away.*  
we may not have tomorrow  
but we did have yesterday.

## **incinerate**

chemical process of perception  
begins to light the fire.  
butterfly burning  
bright/bright blinding.  
turning white hot  
beyond the burn of red.  
the end of that metal stick  
is melting diamonds < >  
into its head.

cauterized & destroyed,  
it can no longer fly.  
(the dark shark hunter has left her here, defenselessly, to die)

as the night falls, the moon lies not far above  
a woman submerged underwater for 7 days...  
she can give no love.  
the water blankets her in a saturated place,  
away from comfort, away from time,

she is hidden.  
the water distorting her face.

so tell me again  
the story of creation.  
where did things go wrong?  
where did things go wrong?

## **chamber**

**time is free.**  
but you can't have all you want.  
...so peacefully. **tormented.** and dirty.

**time.**  
like a knock on the door.  
**no one's home.**  
no one's answering.  
and there's no explanation.

**you** fell inbetween.  
flat on your face.  
crashing out of your mind  
straight into disgrace.

## **bleeding within**

*floating up under clear iced water...*  
she said "inside is the flame & the sky"

looking up...the water is dry.  
into the within, you cannot deny.

**it is urgent, you cannot wait**  
**if you do, it might be too late...**

Bled dry & now to the air  
Bled out & already bleeding  
Starved & already feeding  
Release & find me there;  
into the air...

## **lipstick**

*Her eyes were nests of dragonflies  
& her lips grew dandelions & thistles.*

*the way she was found, all gagged and bound-  
inscriptions in red drawn on the salvaged pieces of her body.*

*they were warnings from her taker...*

*words inscribed with lipstick;  
a sultry shade of red;  
while the rest of her mutilated parts  
were planted into a flower bed.*

*they called her 'Lipstick' instead of Jane Doe;  
she wore rubies on her fingers & diamonds on her toes.*

*And so to quiet, leaves all tied together in a chain,  
blanketing her lips; deadnettle grew into her face.*

*a force so strong, she could not defy it.*

*Her visions were fluttering moths-  
you could see the larvae in her eyes;  
and her borrowed glittering lips were sewn shut,  
but it--- was no disguise...*

*the endlessness of her eyes was like  
boughenvillia vine. as it wrapped  
around her lips, and fell down touching her rose petal fingertips.*

*Her hair was a trap of brambles & stone;  
her eyelids were the soft acidic earth...*

*her fluttering, forsaken eyelashes were  
the sharpened thorns of ungranted wishes...*

*Her skin was soft as sand and rocks,  
it was cold and stiff when they found her.*

*yet her eyes still seemed to glisten in the sun;  
like the sparkle of sunlight on broken glass,  
that's never given up.*

*the dimensions of her mind -a stormy turbulent ride.*

*There were orchids in her eyes...  
They found nightshade, to my surprise.*

*here lies Lipstick, unalive.*

## **scab**

closing-mouth's-  
infusion/intrusion.  
encryption-muted-while-  
encryption-purified.  
deconstructionist-  
scarred-face/hands/lips.  
internal-grew-outside-in.

(inclined-to-believe)  
embalmed-within-dissolving-skin  
(reciprocated/inseperated)  
(melted-forever(amen motherfucker))  
(erupted/misshapen.fragmented)

unsaturated-calibration, examined-  
putrified.  
into-desire&wet  
into-pleasure&pain  
abrasion-implied-infiltration-undone.

deception; conception;  
defense-beguiled/  
betrayed; compiled.

flame-against-skin-against-constellation.  
a-body-found-in-a-burning-house  
what-is-it-supposed-to-feel-like?...

## **repression [remembrance & :forgetting]**

what is forgotten?  
What is meaningless?  
it is both the tormented & tormentor intertwined  
into the same.

Up above, can you hear it?  
(the demon screams silently)

Down below, can you feel it?  
(the encircling tempest inflates the hollow trees)

-----  
Hearth side fires ~ as they burn,  
discharge the melted snow.  
(d-d-d-dessicant is sucking the life out of  
my speech & i do scream).

It is cold when you are here  
and even colder when you're nearer still.

Submissively, the thought cries hollow,  
and even emptier when it hears.  
Swallow~swallow back the tears.

Choke/choke. let it steal.

## **fetish**

fluid dripped from body  
to the ground beneath...

*this is the day after;*  
blood dripping; stained; pouring.

it came without warning,  
they had suspicion.  
(*death by elevator crash*)  
i did not know i was dead...

death by ice pick  
death by storm  
death by car crash

it came without warning;  
i did not know i was dead...

*then in my dream,  
i came upon  
a large piece of  
forgotten meat;*

*when it was prodded;  
broke apart & released  
a fragrance that was unforgettable.*

the meat is my body.  
everyday dying more slowly.  
the meat is your body also.

## eyes open

tempestuous; slith(er)ing -down  
Conv~er.gence; fusi[o]n; d\*i\*stress.  
divul~ging.

Unre-s{p}onsi/ve; gle<a>m[i'ng; tor\*%t==ur.e  
a:f:::lic;ti!v!/e

I/mag-i^**n/a...r{y}** tormE,n,\*t  
go ~**a**>waY (cru)el.ty.

t@s^t,e./l#ss.  
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te</m>p.t.at~ion/t\_emp^%ted.  
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non|descr^i~pt **e.m.**.p.t\_ress; **un**(E) *nticed*.  
.s/in; o/\*ffen\_se; d`**is**:ob/=ed ience.

Please/please...scrape my skin.  
Bleeding.enchanted from within.

Cautious, eagerly.  
Time disrobes in disarray...  
Timelessness, please go away.

## unpretty seductress

*can you tell me how it felt,  
her scurvy lips wrapped around the end of your belt.  
and is it true that her metal sockets glistened through  
the clear of her eyes?*

*her soul is sending itself far away from my surprise.*

*and may she never come near me,  
or she will find me kneeling..  
whispering the thoughts that keep her from healing.*

*(when the) **water in the vase** (evaporates)*

its mouth became a *semi-automatic weapon*,  
profanities poured from it in shapes like piercing bullets & snowflakes.  
all of those things that were **shattered** inside of you.  
*all of those* smiles too good to be true.

it's **always raining** down here, you'll find,  
until your *dreams* get wet & soaked.  
unfixably broken you'll find,  
the punchline was always the unfinished joke.

**storm clouds rise above like some heavy unexplained desire.**  
**lightning flashes, obscenity flashes an obsession...like g\*lden sh\*wers.**

a flower given in reverse, i must decline.  
*stripped of its leaves & its thorns* is **destined** to wait here,  
until the end of time.

like an *hour glass* keeping the rest of its days  
in an **unwritten journal**,  
it's life is going to *waste* - and the sand keeps dripping  
without haste; until the last of time, crossing into the *eternal*.

stripped of its roots, stripped of the sun.  
like an embryo-seedling hung on the wall, *before* it's life has begun.  
the **torn** life taken is about to fall...

*wither/fade into the grey.*  
**when its body is soft, it's taken away.**  
**where all of the unwanted goes,**  
in **forgotteness**, where no one else knows.

*when the water in the vase evaporates...  
it is all too late.*

## shriek

as you take the flowers from their roots;  
tearing their stems, they begin to count the minutes left-  
*can't you hear them scream?*

asserting themselves were  
demons in the faces of clouds.

can't you hear them...*scream?*

pavement, stone  
earth & artificial sky...the pieces of truth inbetween your lies.

have we all been wrong?...  
*picking little roses...can't you hear them scream...*

## all those things

Q:  
the *clock* strikes two  
in an unquiet place.  
*do you know where you are?*

A:  
you're in a different place.

there is no **lock** & there is no **door**-  
there's no **going back** anymore.

<---**all** of those things---> </all>

as the body succumbs to immolation:  
remember sacrifice's obligation- (can you hear the make-believe angels scream?)  
**"neither reveal nor confiscate the creation,"**  
i recall it was written...

death is designer & god is digital now, our **genetic online database**;  
the mad scientist is controlling us; telling us what we feel & taste.

stupid fucking goddamned [a[pfj q'[vpoj valkvjpf 0qih;lakjfa;ld.....whore.  
fuck you eve...and all of the evil you have conceived.  
there is a special place in hell for you - there is a special place there for me too.

<all="of\_those\_g\*ddamned\_m\*therfucking\_things"> **all those things** </all>

## indocile

the sky is falling all around me  
pieces of her everywhere.  
she's playing with her **own delusion**.  
excess, obsession.

~**she's indocile**.....~

virgin, voyeur/**complex** bitch.  
she's dreaming of the things she'll take.  
what will be her excuse this time  
after you cannot escape?

she's **dreaming**/scheming  
of the time  
she's going to take  
to satisfy her mind.  
nothing-less-than-all-you've-got  
will do,  
she's **the one** who takes it all-from-you.

## dissolve

sometimes  
when things are fading grey  
and you want to turn the page  
to a bright & shining day.  
and you don't  
so we fade away...

it's only skin,  
these eyes  
this decomposing box that we are living in.

if you don't want this,  
i can make it dissappear.

and if you can't find me,  
try looking in the shadows.

> will you lick my wounded hand?  
> lick it deep

> until it bleeds?

why would i care.  
why should i?  
it doesn't matter  
when you've fallen into shadows.

nothing do  
no, nothing could do.  
nothing which you and i  
are accustomed to accomplish to.

***drink this blood,  
this life,  
this flood.***

we convince ourselves  
that there's so much more,  
but there's really nothing.  
just an open door.

> it's only skin.  
> we've died,  
> **and then we begin again.**

(the worms begin to feast on their last meal-  
the meal of my skin. and when i die they die  
with me inside this sealed-up wooden boX of  
eternity; just me in a box with worms to feed).

when your eyes grow closed  
**they wheel you in.**

**shhhh.....**  
(be quiet, be still.  
if you're silent, i won't tell.)

## **cemetery sirens**

below the dirt, the grass & mud,  
i can hear you hissing incantations.  
take my soul, my skin, my blood.

What once was a quiet place  
is now a garden of **unrest**.  
i have **unblessed**  
a sacred place.

in blessed & broken still-form  
the glass man lies shattered; fingers longer than before.

(taking pictures in my mind to keep; these images won't let me sleep.)

their broken & delicate skinless remains  
call out from their eternity;  
six feet beneath - these voices without sound.

they keep calling...

"thy will be done. on earth as it is in heaven."

when the wind peels away the dead sky,  
you can hear the stillness of the broken trees.

i don't answer, i refuse. in still-form, you can't have me.  
my ashes will scatter across the earth, water & sky;  
fingers longer than before. you cannot have me when i die.

## **piss garden**

try as you may  
you will not conquer me.

*for my strength i will bleed-you-down-onto-your-knees*  
**(how does it feel)**

for my strength  
i will bleed  
you give it to me

if you think my soul will be free  
**then make me bleed.**  
if you think my skin is all you need  
**then make me scream.**  
if all you need is a jack into my eyes  
**then you can leave.**

*you will not conquer me*  
*no you will not conquer me.*  
*you can't make me bleed*  
*i can feel the flame-*  
*torching & scorching all these cries in vain.*

disfigure; twist; deform.  
dismal; defect; scorn.  
you are dissolving;

becoming;  
against what you've been warned.

d-d-d-dessicant suck/sucking  
the life  
from my speech & i do scream  
but i cannot replace the  
space you take from the inside  
i have built my walls, this new fortress  
and guard it every day.  
it is an empty place.  
full of sadness  
and mourning;  
it is a temple,  
and inside my burial shroud  
is on display.  
it is the only evidence left  
that i once existed.

you will not conquer me;  
inside this cocoon  
new life is just beginning.

i will not bleed for you, scream for you.  
i'll make you plead  
make you bleed  
you'll wish you'd left here while you had the chance to leave.

try as you may  
i will not bleed for you  
i will not try  
i will not look into your eyes  
try as you may

i'll measure you  
displeasure you  
until you beg for it to stop

you could never like the pain as much as i do.

## **escape**

*i crawl underwater.  
to escape the tidal wave.  
(but the tide holds me under;  
and i cannot escape)*

*i crawl underneath*

*the sweet sweet earth  
to my open grave.  
(but the earth falls in on me;  
is this the way it's going to end?)*

*sometimes in the dark  
my mind plays tricks on me  
and i'm blinded by  
the things i cannot see  
is this real  
or is it just  
a dream...*

*this can't be happening:*

*i will lie  
underneath the same ground  
that time will desecrate.  
time is quick  
& will not wait for you.*

## **gabrielle**

i went back to find  
all the things that i left behind.

those things those memories  
that i left behind.

who are you and what have you done?

in my mind there is a landscape  
& the thoughts begin to cultivate  
as a vineyard that grows inbetween space and time...

the ants have ravaged those grapes in my mind  
crashing/burning/turning into life.

## **bloodline**

all energies have drained  
the sun is lighting on empty.  
everything is on empty -  
*levels low & dimming.*

**my bloodline is running thin  
and out of control**

*although this ominous glow  
pulls me in - draws me into it*

it defleashes me at its entrance  
i'm naked, skinless.

*the red is pretty though*  
my bloodline is lost  
and quickly escaping

*sometimes i feel as if  
i've propelled it*  
i wonder if i can escape it

*it's only time  
it's only time*

my skinlessness has turned to  
its next step and this is where i collapse  
and nature takes its next breath,  
it's not about me  
it's not about me  
(this world is not about me.)

**colorlessness visage**

insurrection/disturbance

Violent sapphire  
uncontrollable/incandescent  
deepsubversive blue

defiant insurrection;  
violent condition;

changing/turning  
into you

time coersively fluctuates  
minutes seem like days...

goddamn relativity

vacillating indefinitely;

takes out all parts  
bruised & untrue.

crystals bleed  
extinguishing hues  
all resistance  
turning into altered shapes & forms;  
malign & deformed.

water is saturating midnight  
burns incomplete;

pestilent & blue.  
the same that is burning your skin  
it has entered from within;  
and deepsubversive  
salacious blue  
changing/turning into you.

misused & mutilated  
abused & obliterated.  
contortion;  
mutilation  
perversion: atrocity: disgrace: fragmented.  
transgression violation.

Detachment is neither kind nor unkind

## **goddess invocation**

*this severity of it..  
the earth will cave into herself.  
she is a lovely girl  
speaks inside herself;  
nurtures us all.*

*she will swallow it whole  
she swallows without flinching  
and she will swallow all of yours.  
she is with us together.*

*the severity of it  
i will lay down  
your little lamb*

*your sacrifice.  
Please - blind my own sight.*

*(lay down like a good good girl & die  
lay down & i'll lie next to you  
sleep now - nothing can hurt you  
and every once in a while i'll visit you  
in the cold cold ground)*

goddess of the earth  
show me the way  
give me a sign  
light us on our way...

show your face  
into the light  
give me your eyes  
so that i may have your sight.

*the severity of it  
guides me on my way  
the severity of it  
teaches me to wait.*

## **implications**

try to turn my back but there-are-always-more  
images to run from.  
i've run until i lost my breath  
i think i've reached the sun.

so i don't hold you accountable  
i just continue to run & hide.  
i know it's not the best way  
but if you want, you can come & find me.

i am a woman now;  
i am complete.  
i don't hold you accountable  
i just continue to run.  
i've run so long i've lost my breath. i think i've reached the sun.  
you haven't killed my love.

the thorns beneath my skin that you have given me cannot be removed.  
they lie there dormant like a dying storm that has long since passed through,  
but i can still see you...

## **the logos**

falling over  
falling under

head beneath the water  
swim to it  
underneath  
now above  
(father, you haven't killed my love)

head is swimming  
sky screams out loud  
what is it saying  
you said  
you pleaded, you begged.

get up  
you can't breathe underwater  
too bad you can't swim  
too bad you never learned how.  
don't look up now  
close your eyes  
swallow it all  
goodbye.

all your impurities  
washed away in the cold salt water  
out there  
the fish are having dinner  
i was invited  
but something came up.

look how good the water has been to you.  
ride  
the one-way ticket train  
that's bound to arrive sometime

she's got a hole in her head  
the size you wouldn't believe  
i cured her disease.

## **into the grey room**

up from the ground it comes  
breaking the silent ones

rusted/overthrown  
do you see it now?

can you see it now  
filthy, it's perfect  
things that don't exist  
questions never asked

how does it feel  
to be on your own?  
so high & so low  
keep it up  
and you will find  
happiness is a lie...

into the new room  
trying to find a door  
looking for a window  
no help anymore  
still i search to find a way  
into reality

once it comes it never goes  
once it's here it always knows  
the way inside my head.

## **iscodelle**

if the night sky is very dark  
and the air is very clear  
then you can see...  
at the center of the universe  
lies a diffuse band of light

*iscodelle*

every day in/day out...

## **shadow book**

into the center of.... the silent golden dawn.  
it's the middle of nowhere  
guided by the haunting silence of here.  
i can still see the reflection of the crystal chandeliers

from years ago.

we're finally there.

the small backyard that used to seem  
to reach beyond the stars...

can you release with us to become invisible?

drill the hole to kill the ego, feed the id  
pain enthusiast.  
give in/cave in/lick it  
you would.

you'd better watch out what you wish for

go toward the light  
toward anything - you would.  
and i can see the cycles of the moon  
changing tonight - can you?  
the moon turns full  
yet we turn  
tarnished & faint.

come closer, insignificance  
i want to tell you where i've been  
i've been watching you.

the way things are things are  
the way they were  
and the way that i dream...

can you see  
the dark clouds..  
encircled by dimmed stars  
once-blue; now altered  
"how i wonder how you are..."

i wonder when  
the sky will fall in..  
velocity reverses  
betrays gravity..

how can you fix it now?  
the sky is burning, falling down;

the kings & queens have all been crowned  
and they all stagger,  
falling down

how much longer ....

the rain surrounds  
how much longer  
can it go on

i wander through the night  
i'm afraid of what i might find-

## **the conjuring**

i'm not afraid of you  
you're just doing what-you-do  
in the name of god-and-all-his-saints  
her dead smile is the color with which you paint

12feet deep in flames  
those undying things  
hands tied in chains  
12feet beneath it all...

and in the back of my mind  
moon lies restless in the sky  
lies hypnotized by the tides  
on a charred - misaligned - blistering night.

if you want you can come-and-find-me.

## **ritual**

you put me in an ocean  
i'm not ready to drown yet  
i'm not ready to disappear.  
in an ocean, i am alone

i'm drowning in an ocean...

swallow it all  
goodbye.

all your impurities  
washed away in the cold salt water  
out there  
the fish are having dinner  
i was invited  
but something came up.

look how good the water has been to you.  
your body is round  
your skin is slipping  
& your hands are blue.  
as you float toward the middle of nothing  
into the ocean we're in.

## **uncomplicated**

delicate glacial forbidden existence  
distant hostile inclinations  
erupted emulsion slithering down  
face--- then neck---  
then to the ground.

congealing into fragmentalized  
pieces of film  
in sunlight  
transparent  
drying into uncomplicated matter

indifference ruptures  
hours transpire  
to cease  
to diminish.  
to come.

it detonates  
shatters into fragments  
disintegrates  
compelled into the light  
of a thousand fractures of dissolving phosphorescence

neutralize/wither, worsen  
deliquesce  
diffuse/obliterate  
luscious

desirable  
fabrication of illusion  
misapprehension/delusion  
fantasize  
opalescent desolate sky  
vesicle / scorn  
disenchanted; estranged  
lustrous miscreation  
transubstantiate; recalibrate  
transmute, go on, coalesce it  
occupy my thoughts

converged conversion  
of molding and wet  
this isocronism we're in.

evaporate; dissipating  
unrefined; debilitating  
intersperse; elapsing  
ascertain the nonexistent  
nature of it  
estimate the remainder of it.

## **the wickerman**

consciousness pushes back  
you can't take it - no you can't  
give me my memories back

the dark hole is replaced by actions  
in the thirteenth hour  
we will be as witches, burned  
and cursed for being  
the unholy & unclean

chanting incantations  
with stones & fire essences  
calling energies & spirits of the earth  
and the unearthly

christians burn  
witches burn

you are the joker  
ride down  
you will feel the flame  
feel the flame

torching & scorching  
all your cries in vain.

renounce  
disclaim  
deny...

around a ring of three  
it will come to pass  
chanting incantations  
give my soul my skin my blood  
and the blood of the earth and sky  
**i give**  
**the blood of you and i.**

Lyrics by Kris Swenson.