

SHADOWS IN THE GLASS

Hundreds of choices
NONE FOR ESCAPE

Washed in red waters
of TWO-FACED REDEMPTION

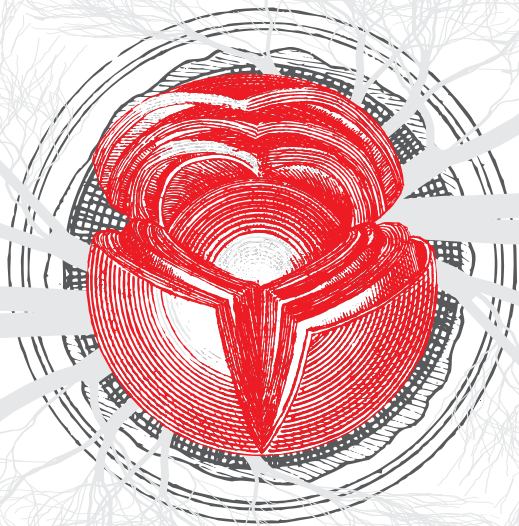
Gone, ALL MY ERRORS
Welcome, my win

For if he is with us
WHO CAN RESIST?

Lost, all strange ways
PURE *prime-time* BLISS

Tucked in nightly
with DEATH ON YOUR MIND

Justice reviewing. You
through BULLET-PROOF GLASS *of* DREAMS



MOLOCH

Magnificent MOLOCH of yesteryear
you consume, bar wonder nor pity

In you goes CULTURE and BEAUTY
the treasures of peace and mind

AWAY YOU CARRY THE BONES
THE FRAMEWORK SO HEAVILY WON

No longer have we it to build on
for EATEN BY MOLOCH, IT'S GONE



PITCH

Truth be told
Lie be sworn

Zero sensed words
that reveal

Purified by
black tears

This beauty
so real

A mask to bleed through
The source unknown

The stone this was written on is broken now.
Willed level columns toppled with fakes of wit.
Cares and polite reluctance — GONE — All blown away.
Smoldering books are only **LIGHT IF YOU SEE LIKE US**

Speared thoroughly through heart and loin and earth.
Warm welcomes always with burning tires and drums.
Strange to see how suicidal nature really is.
You'd expect to be immune to **BLIGHT IF YOU LOOK LIKE US**

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

Obscure redeemers see perfect health and glory pass.
Falling asleep again, to a sharply flickering throne.
In the end your worries disappear, together with the thorn.
Here we are again. **A BASE TO BUILD NOTHING ON**

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

STUCK IN THREE THOUSAND

Twelve twenty-two and ticking
Tantalum's twisting turns
Taking its toll on thinking
Veritable acid BURN

Succulence improved by aging
beautiful MARGINAL skins

Spanned across fragments and whale bone
where MYSTICISM fills the VOID

Like children running to FREEDOM
losing their way in the glass house maze

Dreaded life dissolved in guise
BROKEN SOUL SOLVED IN DISGUISE

Two hails now, one to god
SPIN NEW TRUTH OF CLOTTING BLOOD

Smoke and mirrors lead the way
HERE'S YOUR FUCKING TRUTH, NOW LIE