

Halos

hanging over me ...

and my prophecy.

I don't want to wake my blissful sleep.

Angels

've come into my dreams ...

and won't let me be...

or not to be...

swords and pendula swing above my head

my life hangs over me down in my sick bed

These visions give me their sweet kiss of mortality

These dark sharp halos hanging right over me

Shadows

in my endless night...

misguiding light

that shines off mindblades wild and bright.

suspended in the ether where i live and breathe

all my days hang over me writhing just beneath

These nightmares ride me though they're surreality

These moments cut me but my veins refuse to bleed

Dark sharp halos hanging over me

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These moments cut me but my veins refuse to bleed

These visions give me their sweet kiss of mortality

These dark sharp halos hanging right over me