

Ann Bolynn

"Behold A Pale Horse"

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On the tip of my tongue
at the stretch of my arm
I'll keep you

Tear this out mold it to your imperfection
taste the fruits of our labour
Take a Breath as thick as the blood we shed
I hope you choke on the iron

We can ride this Pale horse drowning
Counting rose petals and crow wings
Roll the bodies into the marina

We're living where our souls bend opposite (stained
sulfur red)
Breaking the way singing stray Bullet serenades
We die to be eternal I don't believe in time if there is
forever

So this means War
I wear your bones and count the time
on every Rib/Copper and wine
Soaked in the matinee

We can ride this Pale horse drowning
Counting rose petals and crow wings
Roll the bodies into the marina

We're living where our souls bend opposite (stained
sulfur red)
Breaking the way singing stray Bullet serenades
We die to be eternal I don't believe in time if there is
forever

Place the coins on the eyes
Reap in dead sanctioned by Your kiss
In this rotten Bliss

Place the coins on the eyes

(Very faint in the background)
No more love

are lives at rest
even death we will miss
Kill every martyre
for one one last kiss

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