

Beardfish

"Sun Is The Devil"

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He tends to walk wearing protective extra skin.
Cause the city's violent nakedness comes from within
A boiling lava-bulb, the core that sees them all.
It might decide to eat their souls and watch them fall...
... like shells to the ground
... like shells to the ground

He sees them through, he tries to be one with the bulb.
And though the body-condom stretches,
It can be quite hard to.
See everything clearly,
There's a plastic wall between.
Him and the world, everyone is killed, they fall...
... like shells to the ground.
... like shells to the ground.

Morning comes.
Like the moon,
He goes to sleep,
Wrapped in plastic.

The sun is the devil.
And the devil is in the bulb.

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