

Fish

"Emerald Lies"

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To be the prince of possession, in the gallery of
contempt
Suffering your indiscrete discretions, and you ask me
to relent
As you accumulate flirtations, with the calculated
calmness of the whore
I am the harlequin, with diamonded costume dripping
shades of green
I am the harlequin, sense strangers violate my
sanctuary, prowl my dreams

Plundering your diaries, I'll steal your thoughts -
innocence
Ravaging your letters, unearth your plots - innocence

To don the robes of torquemada, to resurrect the
inquisition
And in that tortured subtle manner inflict questions
Within questions within questions
Looking in shades of green through shades of blue
I trust you trust in me to mistrust you
Through the silk-cut haze to the smeared mascara

A forty-watt sun on a courtroom drama

And the coffee stains gather till the pale kimono
Set the wedding rings dancing on the cold linoleum

And accusation's moths that circle around the light
Char their wings in spiral senseless, suicidal flight
Pack our world within a suitcase, hot tears melt this icy
palace
And dissolve a crystal swallowed by the night
Looking in shades of green through shades of blue
Looking in shades of green through shades of blue

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