

Bright Eyes

"A Poetic Retelling of an Unfortunate Seduction"

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The language in the dimmer rooms
Seems to represent the light source well
How soft they speak and seem to be at peace
And the shades of the lamps are woven red
With the movement of the music and the madness
That is pulling me into this
The light, it stains and consecrates
Anointing all forgotten forms
The girls in gowns all nurse the dark
A hat swirl and smoke and haunt this place
Pulling it near to their swelling breasts
And watch as it seeps to their hearts
And beats within their virgin chests
And here I know seduction breeds
And grows and spreads its vine and leaves
Embracing those who might have moved
From wanton hearts that would seduce
But now remain to drink the night
From vials black and thick with steam
Such intoxicating delights
And you watch them take the light from you
That leave you drunk inside this dream
And you find yourself
On a velvet couch
Tasting the skin of a foreign girl
Her eyes are black
And wet like oil
And she ties your hands with a string of pearls
As she closes in and captures you
And you tremble like a frightened bird
To place you in the silver cage
And once you're safe inside
Deep within her poisoned womb
In the circles around the room
She might let you out to fly
But it's always night
And you wonder if you are alive
And there is no moon
And you're not sure if you want to be
But you drank her sweat like it was wine
And you lay with her on a bed of blue
And it's awful sweet

Like the fruit she cuts and feeds to you

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