

## **Bright Eyes**

# **"A poetic tale of 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  
With the movement of the music and the madness  
That is pulling me into this

And the shades of the lamps are woven red  
The light, it stains and consecrates

Anointing all forgotten forms  
That swirl and smoke and haunt this place  
The girls in gowns all nurse the dark

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  
From wanton hearts that would seduce  
And grows and spreads its vine and leaves  
Embracing those who might have moved

But now remain to drink the night  
From vials black and thick with steam  
Such intoxicating delights  
That leave you drunk inside this dream  
And you watch them take the light from you  
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

And you tremble like a frightened bird  
As she closes in and captures you  
To place you in the silver cage

Deep within her poisoned womb  
And once you're safe inside

She might let you out to fly  
In the circles around the room

But it's always night  
And there is no moon  
And you wonder if you are alive

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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