

## Kayo Dot "Amaranth The Peddler"

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"A thunderbolt in the northern sky...  
... and the roaring of a lion"

Swept up by the downy wings of angels  
Made from a heaven-laden voice  
I float with all the weight of ether  
It pilots an aerie merchant ship

Across the phantasmagoric main

Courses waged by hermit to lonesome starry shoes  
Bequeath their secret entryways  
Lighthouses watch fervently the horizons of the soul

But Amaranth the peddler waxes poetic to Mnemosyne  
His unmasked eyes deliver lunacy  
It is a countless hour stealing further into landscapes  
seldom drawn  
Even in a demon's troubled head

He sells his wares to vampires  
In bottles cork'd by woe  
Dreams in liquid lift their eyes  
To Morpheus enthroned  
Upon a poppy field breathing  
Slight all alone

Feather from a lofty wish  
Fail on their own and fall wearily to Earth  
A stirring by the nightstand causes the lamp to lift it's  
voice

"Alack, a purloined dream  
Again distills thy trembling eye!  
What mystery remaineth ever so?"

Amaranth, a curse doth write itself  
Upon thy spectral frame  
A thousand lives, a thousand days  
Disgraceth thus thy name!"

