

Christian Death "Face"

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Let your eyes walk on his tongue
His wife is dead she doesn't see
Voices raise to emptyness
Arms reaching back to face the face

Children stand shut to the length of his waist
Dirt swept we shiver with our mouths to the ground
Word dancers shout the dead language of thieves
Dreams are omission, they fall deliberately

Let the sky scream suffocation
If you can't move, you can't breathe
Voices raise to emptyness
Arms reaching back to face the face
Not me, dead girl dressed in white
This is not healthy
Eyes, sanitation sin, it could be you

Mouth to mouth, face to face
you can't get out if you're already there
It's always been you

(words: r. williams)

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