

Circle Of Dead Children

"We Who Move With The Graven Worms"

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We who move with the graven worms.
Learning their moves and mimicking their squirms.
Baked dead beneath the sun like psychonauts
dreaming of fire.
Below the hunger of the robin and the piercing pains of
mans desire.
This is where you will find me during that final glorious
days.
Eye to eye with the graven worms within their darkened
maze.
This is where you will find me when the planets vanish
in space.
Definitions of peace unexplained with the graven
worms face to face

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