

Deinonychus

"This, Murder Of Crows"

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[Music written by Marco Kehren/DEINONYCHUS Lyrics
by Shane Davison]

Beyond these eyes, wade nightmares yet to come. My
innocence is nothing but a
veil of equivocation. Only whores wear black, and offer
red roses at funerals.
This opiate offered me serenity, when I was on my
knees. Once it was so
beautiful. But like a dying lilac; the beauty soon turns
black. I was lonely,
but I'm not alone anymore. My vein rivers of pollution,
injected harmony. I no
longer need such a longing kiss from your parched
lips. I can reach the stars
from here. Something I've never been offered before.
And your desire wanes when
you have a universe to discover. And pleasures other to
be had. I'm slowly dying
now, a pleasant death. I can see them coming; three
birds flying across the
darkened sky, this! a murder of crows.

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