

## Psycroptic

### "The Somnambule"

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Dear arresting wear, passenger severe. Orchard of the  
faint. Foreign to the clear.  
Of distance how to focus now? Regaling the sub-  
conscience.  
Hark there's a spark in the dark there's a spark in the  
sleeping beauty.  
Slumber of the in between. Tunnel vision, gray  
displace.  
Restless wander slush mislead. Pause ahead in muzzy  
grace.  
Dear arresting wear, narcoleptic seer. Welcome every  
dawn with an angry yawn.  
Of distance how to focus now? Regaling the  
subconscience.  
Pillow biting. Snort, Snore, Snort, Snore.  
Dancing with the obtuse phony, extinguish my face in  
fatigue and desire.  
Relax...relax. Oh god, I can't feel my fucking hands.  
Lagomorph, concentrate.  
Sour the eager miniatures, anticipating the clear.

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