## Rishloo "Shades"

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We're, if at all Slaves to a pawn Caught in a cautious lie, if at all Staggering weightless Haggard stained cynical It all tastes sweet

Leave me to sway here, if at all Listing ageless Wait, wait and see

Come here to rest And then cosset the crows Who murder the raven And those who cast the losing die

Leave me to sway here, if at all Listing ageless Wait

Trace these suicide shades
Uncovered through this pious lullaby
Praise to suffer
While we brace ourselves
Shaking hands on the alter
See these paths to their end
Through the pulse of hate

And now walk along the earth It always turns inward To let their souls writhe Silting softly it is wanting hate

Trace these suicide shades
Uncovered through this pious Iullaby
Pray and suffer
Erase, erase, erase, erase
Erase, erase, erase, erase

In the deep, dark shadows where everyone lies There's a circus smirking debutante conducting his spies And now he's turned you in, to their chagrin, and now everyone dies
In his deep, dark shadows where everyone lies

Shades, shades

Now he stands in the center with his Cheshire grin Peeling off oscillating memories attached to their skin But it's over soon, now red balloons keep us amputees in

In his deep, dark circus where nobody wins

Shades, shades

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