

## Nahemah

### "Labyrinthine Straight Ways"

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#### Labyrinthine Straight Ways

You put all my destinies as domino pieces  
Falling slowly into a silent descent  
Playing quickly your hands seem so sterile  
Could you turn my blood into art?  
I doubt it soâ€¦

Your hands are a perfect reflection of your soul.

Decline all your words to white  
The back door is open for you all the time  
My back caressing your knife  
Could you turn my blood into art?  
I doubt it soâ€¦

Your hands are a perfect reflection of your soul,  
These hurricane pieces fall surrounding you.

The last theatre in the reticule.

Is this my new oxygen?  
Is this what you have prepared for me?  
A dance of suicidal drops  
Could you turn my blood into art?  
I doubt it soâ€¦

Your hands are a perfect reflection of your soul,  
These hurricane pieces fall surrounding you.

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