

## **Legio Urbana**

### **"Feedback Song For A Dying Friend"**

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Soothe the young man's sweating forehead  
Touch the naked stem held hidden there  
Safe in such dark hayssed wired nest  
Then his light brown eyes are quick  
Once touch is what he thought was grip  
Tis not his hands those there but mine  
And safe, my hands seek to gain  
All knowledge of my master's manly rain  
The scented taste that stills my tongue  
Is wrong that is set but not undone  
His fiery eyes can slash savage skin  
And force all seriousness away  
He wades in close waters  
Deep sleep alters his senses  
I must obey my only rival  
\* He will command our twin revival:  
The same  
Insane  
Sustain  
Again (the two of us so close to our own hearts)  
I silenced and wrote  
This is awe  
Of the coincidence

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