

Party Tea

"Alarum"

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I took a slide, slipping down a staircase

A Piranesian dream

My senses reeled, distorted by the darkness

I lit my way with a scream

And in the rave an alarum caused a

Cracked mirror

I got confused by the sound

I turned around and touched it from a distance

And then it fell to the ground

Loud cry from the shallows

Lust feeds on the fear

Walls crack under pressure

I think the end is getting near

And in my mind was the fury of a madness that
consecrated the dirt

I stumbled through the enigma of the reason and
celebrated the hurt

And then I found through an act of desperation

A subtle rip in the heart

I was seduced by the fear of devastation

And then it tore my apart

Oh no, nothing matters

When it takes me

When it rapes me, breaks me

Shakes me down

A quick escape from the edge of commination

I slept the night with my spleen

A vain excuse, I was searching for some answers

I broke away from the scene

Because after all animality's an instinct

And it's luxuria's slave

To taste the truth, it's a seizure of the senses

And it's a foot in the grave

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