

Miss Air

"Born Under An Insane Sign"

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save me from this prison, this big cage of flesh.
I am bound by heart and soul my senses have long
fled.
A beautiful vision. it's presence drawing me away.
Altering my thoughts, melded thence we lay.

Born under and insane sign
sting is in my heart
Those who the gods seek to destroy
they first must drive me mad.

Love the greatest tortues
The entanglement of the world.
Subtile little ways piece by piece I am compelled
A state of slowly drowning
My muse, my love your majesty
White flowers rest upon the tomb you've picked for me.

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