

## **Vendetta Red**

### **"Lucid, Languid"**

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This will be the farewell I could never speak  
The things I long to tell you when we're lying cheek to  
cheek  
You're oh so certain, simple self-assured  
I'm lucid, languid, listless, unconcerned  
I wish that I could clarify clairvoyance to the class  
There seems to be no savior in sight  
And you could candidly disguise your hate with out  
stretched hand  
To justify some martyr's moral plight  
But you know it ain't right  
Choking I just bit off more than I could chew  
Saved my sentiments for someone more like you  
Who's oh so certain, simple, self-assured  
I'm lucid, languid, listless, unconcerned  
I wish I had a blanket big enough to block the sun  
So I could live in everlasting night  
And feast on mortal blood till I've removed their scours  
from earth  
Then cast the bloated carrion from night  
But I know it ain't right

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