

Bewitched Puppet

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My bones crush powder dust whisper
Darkness swallows my soul from sky

Chorus:

Bewitched puppet my gloom facade
On withered sticks propped float I

Act betray that harsh depth
Others see this foreboding flesh

For whole skin cannot portray
Maelstrom of malady beneath

Speak a trick hollow sounds tremor
Body slug mind stuck in marrow

Meet on street forth gaze my eyes
Afraid contact say goodbye

Leave me alone talk not to be
Stricken rotten apt to flee

Lay cast dormant body bed
Molasses stuck thoughts syrupy head

Action sex favours offered dead
Fetal out there the fear dreads

Slow to nothing stop to slow
Pull self pulse feel no beat

Rhyme a reason for the season
Dull festers thump repeat again
Rhyme a reason for the season
Dull festers thump repeat again

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