

Treacher Song

Suspiria

You aren't the one
Who once would have challenged
The tides
But, how I've always wished
I had your Fates and fires
Burning on my side
But, still, was there ever any one thing
I could keep myself
From spoiling for you
I didn't think so
And we were never so sure
But nor were we ever so unsure
And still nothing
Nothing is resolved
And now
Are out combined vanities such
That we come to some
Dominion, sleeping
Lying that cool, steel theatre
And we are the palest spectres hanging
And our blades are poised for spoils
And we are both so jealous
Just so jealous right now
And treacheries, apparently, abound
'Round here
Treason is transparently arisen
In my person
And treacheries, apparently, abound
'Round here
Treasons and transparencies
But still nothing is resolved
I'm afraid I found that
Nothing was ever easy
But now, it seems, I've found that
Even less is sacred
And treacheries, apparently, abound
'Round here
Treason is transparently arisen
In my person
And treacheries, apparently, abound
'Round here
Treasons and transparencies
But still nothing is resolved...