the silence industry - Where Red Flowers Bloom. 2021.

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\*\*\*\*too long\*\*\*\*

shiver in this soundless din of voices without words waiting on things we've never known

breathe between electric walls closing in upon the hours of our enclosure

remain within this nascent dream our song of newborn steel subsiding in this rising tide of beautiful decay

waiting on this moment

i'm opening my eyes
 we're standing on the edge
 like always
 emerging from the fog of years

we've been waiting on this moment with erudition petrified

i'm opening my eyes we're standing on the edge of all things emerging from the fog of years

acid and ideals
burning in an ultraviolet cascade
falling like rain
upon tomorrow's seeds

waiting on this moment we're waiting on this moment we've been waiting on this moment far too long.

\*\*\*\*\*where red flowers bloom\*\*\*\*

edging towards a setting sun on prismatic seas of you

evening descends upon dialated eyes swallowing horizons in their velvet dark

drench me in dissolution
 in places where red flowers bloom

beyond these twisted monuments standing in supplication idols to a cult, vampiric lay lands where we may live with infancies unknown

turn yourself towards me and see i'm not searching for anything in these moments where we breathe

drench me in dissolution
 in these moments where we breathe
 impossibilities

in places where red flowers bloom somewhere within you lie lands where we may live unafraid within our naked skin

turn yourself towards me
and see
i'm not searching for anything
in these moments where we breathe
impossibilities
crashing in waves against our hidden hollows

drench me in dissolution
in places where red flowers bloom
somewhere within you
as evening descends upon dialated eyes
swallowing horizons
in their velvet dark.

\*\*\*\*\*mirrors\*\*\*\*

i'm drowing in a thousand thoughts
wondering, "are they even mine?"

can we believe our ears?
can we believe our eyes?
reflections of us move
 through an inverted world
devouring days
we can't feel anymore

disinformation blankets me
 like a fog
malignant voices,
 digital noise singing in dissonance

do you ever feel,
 like none of this is real
 except our burdens?

step right through this broken mirror into a new beyond

beyond the prayers
outside the dreams
beyond fears that bind us to our silence
standing, screaming
into a collapsing void

in days where fractured memories and pieces of who we are no longer stand like screens around us what will we see?

walk on through
these broken mirrors
into a world outside
amidst the sounds of singing birds
and falling statues we will breathe
standing, screaming
into a collapsing void

did you ever feel like none of this was real?
 do you still feel it?

\*\*\*\*\*lean(into me)\*\*\*\*

the burning edge of summer is slipping into view with you at the centre of every moment

and i can't wait to feel alive again if only i could find the fire within me

why do we spend forever waiting, for what we can't define? as the sunlight slowly shifts beyond our sight?

i don't know just what this should be like
but i can see you at the centre
of every moment

lean into me in the shade of a thousand cherry trees let me grow in wonder, anywhere you are

something is coming on the wings of dawn can you see? can you see me, now?

lean into me in the shade of a thousand cherry trees let me grow in wonder, anywhere you are.

\*\*\*\*breaths, like lead\*\*\*\*

sweltering within your shade
i breathe these breaths, like lead
wrapped in a heat
that burns through every dreaming word
that falls between us
silent to the shifting grass
that dances at our feet

we've spent ten thousand years in this valley of frustrations will you catch me as i fall before the gates of you?

can we shed the pretense, that this is who we are?

on the edge of exhiliration speak to me in words, forbidden

dripping anticipations always and forever, unrealized

we've spent ten thousand years in this valley of frustrations will you catch me as i fall before the gates of you? so tired, burdened with the guilt of all we might have been

always and forever, unrealized you are my always and forever, unrealized

will we remain always and forever unrealized?

sweltering within your shade i breathe these breaths, like lead.

\*\*\*\*\*always and forever (a remix)\*\*\*\*
if you play this track at the same time
as "breaths, like lead" on a separate
audio system, you'll get some hecka
dark quadrophonic sounds.