

MY HEART IS STEEPED IN SAFFRON
THE HOUSE REEKS MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD
MY LABOR OF LOVE SACRIFICED GOAT
CLASPING AT MY ROBES HOW CAN I STAIN
MY HANDS? TRED ON BEAUTIFUL EMBROIDERY
THE FOOT THAT STAMPED OUT TROY

KEEN EYES WILL SEE ONLY DARKNESS
WHY LOOK INTO THIS YOU ARE BLIND
BLIND HERE AND NOW YOUR EYES
CANNOT SEE NO SIGHT YOUR EARS
AND MIND AS BLIND AS YOUR EYES
TIME FOUND YOU OUT ALL-SEEING

OUR KING IS A HUNTER HOW FLUSTERED
HE IS LORD OF CRIES BREATHING FURY
DRUNK LIGHT-HEADED FOAMING AT THE
MOUTH GNASHING HIS TEETH INTO HIS LIPS
REELING BREAKING A P A R T PIECE
BY PIECE BELLOWING ALL THE WHILE