

"Bloody Veils"

Can you hear them, the butterflies dying screams,
heaven's darkened hymns?

Can you hear me sailing across life's bloody streams,
Can you tell me what it all truly means?

Can you feel their dying agony? Will it serve to wash
away the guilt and shame within me?

All these blood soaked dreams, will they ever set
me free - Or shall they rip me apart at the seams?

Will you walk with me, step by step through this
garden of life?

And in my hour of dissent -
Would you set me free? Free from this world of
strife!

That heaven's bloody veils might be rent!

David "SFX" (I assume) (10-16-2011)

Luke 23:44-45

"Mary"

Mary - My blessed, enigmatic lady of yester-yore;
Your name and position so many dispute. The Messiah's
Companion - Most Beloved, by some we are told. While
the world is led to believe you were a whore - no
more than some repentant prostitute. "SFX" (11-23-2010)