

# To Tame the Temporal Shrew

## RISHLOO

Pass between the in between to evidence the things unseen for travelers who've passed beneath  
Till waxed and flaxen unkempt hair is standard where they hold me here to separate the spirit  
from the shape Feast upon the eyes the breath of life falters  
Waiting for the sigh a borderline crossed to wonder  
Is the shutter shy the film is fading seen through pallid eyes the triad waking wholly satisfied to  
cauterize the two that feel alright seeing white light stepping outward to embrace all the  
phantom static in frame all these virgins calling for haste  
See the satyr rise to feast upon the eyes closing  
She is strange, oh, this death dealing diva  
Speaking cause with reluctance to me  
We will dance while the fever bereaves us  
To escape from the fortune she weaves  
I'm ashamed when the flames sell me fire  
For the lantern I've made from my skin  
Can the stitches hold on through these travels  
If the hunger removes them within  
As I race through the passage I find you and we dance till eternity ends  
And the void is not full up nor empty when the song of our empire begins

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>