

# **Prophetic Guesses**

**By**

**Luna Trick**

**All Lyrics written by Daniel Staniforth**

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## Feel

I got nothing but feel for you  
It ravishes fingers in the mind  
No thoughts or dreams to pursue  
Dark complexes are unkind

Nothing can touch the truth  
But they can fathom the rhyme  
Got nothing but feel for you  
But does the skin have time

Lovers sigh, the only reflex  
Touch with time, above the complex  
I feel reason falling forward  
On its sword, for the reward  
Muted sighs across the battle  
Life is lost in the raffle  
Bettors place their only hopes  
Poets pledge their inward tropes

Running backward for a mile  
Paying lepers for a smile  
Steal an eyeball from the blind  
Burn a trance from its mind  
Here come the lonely people  
Churches launch a sexy steeple  
Praying to a silent heaven  
Don't they know that God's a heathen?

## Chinese Whispers

I see the reflex  
I catch the wincings  
When I threaten you with change  
Up go the roadblocks  
Up go the fences  
When it's time to rearrange  
I've come to redress,  
I've come to supplant  
The rusty dogma in your mind  
It's time to question,  
it's time to test  
The ancient notions of your kind

Mouth to mouth to mouth to mouth  
The words are never clear  
The story changes every time  
It hits another ear

Life of the faithless  
Is it so worthless  
When mythology is quelled?  
What's wrong with mystery  
Simple mortality  
When saints like trees are felled?  
Must there be fiction that rules out action  
Forever stifles us with fear?  
What of suspicion and speculation  
When truth is never clear?

That you've accepted the Chinese whisper  
Just inherited your truth  
That you've collected mutated chatter  
Then installed it in your mouth

And now you send it to a receiver  
And dare to claim authority  
But how you bend it  
Become deceiver  
And now for all eternity

Whisper whisper Krishna Christ  
Mohammed, Mythra, poltergeist  
Whisper whisper Dianna Jove  
Orisis, Buddha, Sun, Jehovah

Where were you born  
Who do you follow  
Son of God or son of Man?  
Are you the chosen  
Am I the damned  
You the rock and I the sand?  
What of others  
Other saviors  
Who present a similar claim?  
Does their color, their location  
Refute forever their refrain

What of science  
What of reason  
And evidence that comes to light?  
Confiscate, incinerate  
Let's obfuscate the truth tonight  
Truth is hostage with no ransom  
Payable in facts or data  
Medieval, loving blindness  
Pleased to revel in inertia

Whisper whisper Krishna Christ  
Mohammed, Mythra, Ammon Re  
Whisper whisper Dianna Jove

Orisis Buddha Ater Tengr  
Whisper whisper Brama Coyote  
Kumani Marduk Maui God

### Night Healer

I hear your breath surround my head  
Your pulse beating rhythms on the bed

Healer of night  
Dance on her broken spirit  
Moonbeams delight  
The shadows of the sleeper

I catch the pallid shiver of your lips  
Drag a wonton finger cross those hollow hips

Healer of night  
Dance on my broken spirit  
Moonbeams delight  
The shadows of the sleeper

I'm paralyzed by flesh engaging  
Heart enraging, mind engraving  
Fluting sighs, ripping cries  
Muted thighs, I'm paralyzed

## All Fronts

See the whiplash in her smile today  
See the bourbon in her eyes  
Whispered savage in a masquerade  
Wounds beneath the prize

I see love from the other side  
I feel kisses from the inside  
I hear promises to the next side  
And I feel you from the outside

Behind your eyes you're all at sea  
Empty, crowded, next to me  
And there's nothing I can do  
And there's nothing I can do  
And there's nothing I can do  
I'm swimming in my own glue

How can I eat and chew my food  
When your bruises catch my eyes?  
Singing, dancing, crying in the nude  
A whore on the rise

Just like before, I'll take you in  
We'll sleep with the victims of self-defeat  
Lie in the nutshells rotten with gin  
And dream about pushing delete

I've seen love from the other side  
I've been killed from the inside  
I've heard promises to the next side  
And felt you from the outside  
Outside

## Internal

A maze lined with treasure  
The eyes of a temptress  
Vast meadows of pleasure  
And the cries of a lark

The kick of a swimmer  
In the depths of emotion  
The first morning shimmer  
As we lie in the dark

You're pulling from the inside  
You're pulling from the inside  
You're pulling from the inside  
You're pulling from the inside

The tug of an arm  
The ripping inside me  
Maintaining the calm  
Is all I can do

Memory lingers  
On the edge of each moment  
Forceful fingers  
Dig into you

## On the Plea Shore

He finds it positively enchanting  
As he stands above the sea shore  
And his shadow now is roving  
From the edges of the sea  
And he thinks the spell is broken  
And his misery is over  
And the dragon now has spoken  
From the edges of the sea

Giving due eternity  
He looks into the waves  
And he thinks that Jesus saves  
By whatever is the plea  
And he looks into the good book  
And he finds himself a saviour  
That will do any favour  
Whatever is the plea  
From the edges of the sea  
No matter what the plea  
From the edges of the sea

Standing on the Plea Shore  
Standing on the Plea Shore  
Standing on the Plea Shore  
Standing on the Plea Shore

## **Magic Shadow**

The magic shadow of your body on the sand  
A chasm to hide in  
A living spell of the moon on your hand  
The shiny fingers to glide in

Oh there is light, cool light in the sky  
A soft ocean ripple comes in the flow of your lips

I am magnetized  
I am hypnotized  
I am caught in your eyes  
I'm paralyzed  
The sandy shingles  
Wave on wave  
Crashing wave

The magic shadow of your body on the sand  
A chasm to hide in  
The bitter smile of your face, of your hands  
The salty kiss to chide in

## Marooned

Why have I got it made with you?

Brutal kisses - forever  
Bruising glances - sever

Why have I got it made with you?

Brittle fingers - broken  
Cracking feelings - open

Suffocation - breathing  
Healthy bathed - wounded  
Happy living - killing  
Crowned - marooned

Why have I got it made with you?

Crystal future - clear  
Damning shadows - near

Why have I got it made with you?

Battle voices - lancing  
Prison choices - dancing

## The Potter's Wheel

I see you on the other side of the window  
Your face impenetrable yet shining  
Something wild is happening inside you  
You're caught in the turmoil of changing

I wish it was I that was caught in the tide  
A sacred plea to my mythology  
Just to sit on the wheel and face the hands  
To madly spin for your demands

I feel your smile as a warm vapor  
And how I'm tyrannized by mud  
You sing as a changeling in mid-stride  
Your melody pummels me in the sod

Your hands on me like a convict in winter  
And eyes delirious in their finding  
A laugh rumbles from its distant origin  
You bruise me to see how I'm faring

Now you're on my side of the window  
Your joy succumbs to disenchantment  
Seduced by the normality of violence  
I slip, unbroken, from under your thumb

## Secret Rage

I cry for reason  
Reason backs away  
I yearn for memory  
Memory floods away  
I died for movement  
But everything stays

Everyone has monstrosity to hide  
And anger lurks in the lull of every tide

I fell on a traveler  
Who knew where to go  
He said he lost his temper  
When too long on the road  
I asked if he was hungry  
For what came his reply  
I gave him my last apple  
He came undone inside  
He cried whilst assaulting me  
And came undone inside

Everyone has monstrosity to hide  
And anger lurks in the lull of every tide

## Song to the Womb

You're already shining  
Like a precious stone  
I can see you in the darkness  
Crystal clear and finely honed  
But I don't know what you'll find here  
I can't promise peace of mind  
The only thing that's really clear  
Is that you're mine

I'm already trembling  
Like a winded tree  
I can feel my roots bending  
Sense my own inadequacy  
But I know that I will find you  
Somewhere on the bridge of time  
The only thing that's really true  
Is that you're mine

Oh come into the light  
Oh come into the light  
Oh come into the light  
Oh come into the light

And here I am waiting  
For your tiny hand  
And when I hear you call me  
I know I'll understand  
That you're part of me forever  
No matter what will come  
There's nothing that can sever  
A love begun

## Decades into Days

When I was a child  
I'd play with foolish things  
Tortoise shells are fire  
Tennis balls and rings

Lost the treasure in a measure  
Gone, the gilded toys  
For some reason, age is treason  
Gone, the golden boys  
The golden boys

When I was a child  
I lay in sacred dreams  
Of castle yards and choirs  
Of Saracens and queens

When I was a child  
I planned so many schemes  
Of driving adults wild  
Reducing them to screams

I said tomorrow, I aimed to follow  
Ideas they ebbed away  
Saved the resource, snubbed the recourse  
Decades turned to days  
Turned to my days

And when I'm growing old  
I'll gather all my dreams  
Perhaps I will be bold  
When death becomes the means

And when I'm getting stiff

I'll find my rusty toys  
Before I roll the cliff  
I will become the boy

### Unholy

I saw you tiptoe to the edge of a dream  
Then you saw my apparition and then you screamed

You said when I'm around you think the strangest things  
That I pull your heart and soul out of rhythm  
With an effortless grin

But still you come to the dying fire  
You fuel me with your insolence and then you tire

You smash the looking glass that has us caught within  
Liberate our fleeing souls just to capture them again

You say I make you feel unholy, unwanted fiend  
And you only fulfill the flesh my fickle queen

## Lost Circus

I slice through the ocean  
In search for the hollow ground  
I joined the last circus  
And fly in the cosmic sound  
I would bleed for your treasure  
I'd crawl through the atmosphere  
The weight beats my shallow brain  
I still see the signs for me there

I tried to penetrate your mind  
But I can't seem to get quite through  
I tried to hallucinate your thoughts  
But they bury me too

I dream for the lonely  
For I've lost all sight of you  
And here in the floating wild  
I fall in this latitude  
I try to con the sun  
To dry up the sea for me  
It hangs in deaf dumb space  
Aloof in its chastity

I tried to penetrate your mind  
But I can't seem to get quite through  
I tried to hallucinate your thoughts  
But they bury me too

## To Me a Star

On deadened trees our fingers still yearning  
The agile disease, the muscles for burning  
A beckoning grin, the leaves kiss the skin  
Time withering thin, night steals its way in

Oh close around and breathe to me a star  
From afar

The moon slices cold, black canopies stretching  
A gilded eternity, translucent and fetching  
Deformed in the pale, I plea for a blessing

Just numbed to a trance, undressed in the weeping  
Floating on chances, glowing and leaping  
Locked in abandon, to freeze in the fire  
Webbed in a random untimely desire

Left to unravel the pathos of time  
Lost in the swivel and smelling the mime  
The gnarled wooden fingers tighten their grip  
The night breathes a sigh and the canopy rips