

## Celadon Cyan

Six feet under  
It's not lightly taken  
Best you turn around and flee  
Six feet under  
Star dust  
Let the stars wash the pain from your memories  
Six feet under  
Wanted you to know  
Let the moon gaze upon you  
Six feet under  
But I can still see  
The sky sprinkled with sea foam green

And as stardust begins to fall, hush now little one  
Now then rose, your thorns now protect thee  
All the shades complimenting one another.  
Sleep my rose thoughtful and quiet

Six feet under  
A dappled smirk  
On your sinful lips as well my emotions  
Six feet under  
I succumb to a seductive grin  
Where all beautiful things start  
Six feet under  
Cascading rainbow  
A cascading rainbow of emotions  
Six feet under  
I can still see  
and sell my soul to thee  
As I sip my absinthe  
As I sip my absinthe