

## Temptation

When there is grass upon the hills  
When there is water on the sky  
When there is blackness in the air  
The temple's chain shall crash below

One sees the boiling stench and feels revolt  
One knows the time and talks of lonely birds  
One smells the sun and knows not what to do  
'Tis here that Cain has come and lost his soul

And why are rocks and ferns among the sea  
And why are bees and eyes and you so small  
And why are time and sight and sound all gone  
The snow is here  
It sees his blood among the trees

To know the truth is less than all it seems  
To taste of life and move with all it takes  
To speak with tongues of fire above the drone  
There is this thing  
A thing upon the sky

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