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Metal Meadows

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Metal Meadows

Karysabell Murgas

The sound is heavenly and heavy,
Played by soft human hands,
Complete with distortion and harmony.

My dark hair is, oh, so sweaty,
As it flies up above my head;
The sound is heavenly and heavy.

It thunders harder and I'm in ecstasy,
As my head pounds in pleasure,
Complete with distortion and harmony.

Suddenly the voice of an angel bursts into melody,
And my ears explode into flames;
The sound is heavenly and heavy.

I can taste them in the air clearly,
Those sacred scales dancing in my mouth,
Complete with distortion and harmony.

My body aches and trembles as the sound expires suddenly,
While my pulse still quickens.
The sound is heavenly and heavy,
Complete with distortion and harmony.