

Spellbreaker

Candlemass

Walking 'round and 'round in circles
Locked inside himself
The funny farm where he can't hurt us
Or what we all believe

Mute and deaf with no obsessions
A broken watch he got
He's the one that got no questions
Not a word to breathe

And there you see that he flies
Across the room like a swan
The colors sparkle and change
Stars are born 'round a flashing sun

Then it all just stopped
The temperature it dropped
It was so quiet I couldn't hear
The sound of grief no more

We walked into the room
The small and padded room
I looked down on the man that laid
Crying on the floor

The mother of life is a whore

Always drooling walking backwards
Never dries his tears
Come and see the man of miracles
But please don't come so near

Writing weird stuff slow and patient
I think it's something deep
Then he tries some levitation
Before he disappears

And there you see that he flies
Across the room like a swan
The colors sparkle and change
Stars are born 'round a flashing sun

Then it all just stopped
The temperature it dropped
It was so quiet I couldn't hear
The sound of grief no more

We walked into the room
The small and padded room
I looked down on the man that laid
Crying on the floor

The mother of life is a whore

A rainy day, you too might meet him
Give him mercy, please
It won't be long until we'll need him

And all that's beautiful

If he speaks the world will tremble
A dream of love we'll see
He's our all the cosmic center
We are spinning 'round

And there you see that he flies
Across the room like a swan
The colors sparkle and change
Stars are born 'round a flashing sun

Then it all just stopped
The temperature it dropped
It was so quiet I couldn't hear
The sound of grief no more

We walked into the room
The small and padded room
I looked down on the man that laid
Crying on the floor

The mother of life is a whore