Creature

Clan of Xymox

A shadow glides above my plate And all I see is birds migrate Going south, remember me When you fly above the sea Autumn dies serene and slow The lamp stands in a gentle glow The silence rules, the evening grows And the moon is far below

In me twist a sudden cramp In my heart I hear it stamp Marrow and blood encircle me My blood stream chokes on gall and spleen What will become of you Since you have forsaken me Not one tear I have in me I am numb to my memory

I'll believe than that you're dead First I felt bitter, I made amends But I see you in a new light You only have my contempt So I'll believe than that you're dead Second you're a loser, I spit on pretence

And I begin to wonder, and I begin to understand That, you're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies You're a creature that breeds and kind of dies You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies Dies.