

Thornchild

Dark Suns

"You're a mysterious human being
for all your vitality turned in on yourself
and maybe I have never attempted to understand you..."

I don't trust in the sweet silence
snakes revealed their very virulence
take me for sick
save me from mine
it comes closer
my thorns entwine
in that mania it grows stronger
I am tired of self-test hunger
take a spoon now
just taste my spine
crunch it slowly
its taste to refine

Once I've been a happy clown
but my smile turned upside down
just like one and two make three
I corrupted irony
I'm the one whose name I bear
hang around and just don't care
unsure how to live among
all these tender psycho-drones

How I long for ancient dawns
crazy sessions at the bar
self-destructing therapy
intoxicated ecstasy
progress filled the open space
Murphy's law in any case

How could I dare to leave the children?
why could I never keep hold of your arms,
...of your dreams?
what wrong has happiness done to me, my friend?
None! (I never saw the lie)

Why the silence?

How could I dare to leave the children?
why could I never keep hold of your arms,
...of your dreams?

I will never be the sort of a special friend
I could never let you go, not until the end
(how could I dare?)
Do my fingers jam around for a distant sun?
Will I ever be complete, leave the sick undone?

What wrong has happiness done to me, my friend?
None!
I will never be the sort of a special friend
I could never let you go, not until the end
Do my fingers jam around for a distant sun?
Will I ever be complete, leave the sick undone?

Who made the lion mild that day?
I lost it all along the way
builted castles in the sky
never saw the lie
first laughter, then again depressed
first being sure, then confused
Am I the snake slowly squeezing my own neck tighter?

Remember the promise you have made

How could I dare to leave the children?
why could I never keep hold of your arms,
...of your dreams?

I will never be the sort of a special friend
I could never let you go, not until the end
(how could I dare?)
Do my fingers jam around for a distant sun?
Will I ever be complete, leave the sick undone?

My time is slipping away
leaving the city behind
take a close-up of comfort in evidence

Goodbye old friend, goodbye

I don't trust in the sweet silence
snakes revealed their very virulence
take me for sick
save me from mine
it comes closer
my thorns entwine