

Sickness Divine

And Also The Trees

Wasting time
Aimlessly roam
Without you girl
By my side.
Klaxons wail
Tunnel street echo
Their serenade
Sickness divine.

Daylight dies
A Ferris wheel turns
Waves split the day
Like a knife
In my mind
Charity I hold
You through days
Sickness divine.

Charity its cold.

Hold me tight
charity its cold
Without you girl
Sickness divine.