

Battlescars Galactica

Arno Carstens

Blow to the head this is a blunt force trauma
Comfort with you it always a drama
But I'll stay in bed again
and act like I'm dead again
I said I'm sorry for the trillionth time
You said don't worry but you lost your mind
Forgiveness come easy, just don't expect sympathy
It's battlescars galactica
This time I thought we've gone too far
I broke the mould I treasured most
all the finer details of your soul
Bound to the treadmill of a wishful karma
Comfort with you it always a drama
But I'll stay and act dead again
I said don't worry till they blew my mind
We'll never perish but we lost the war
Forgiveness don't come easy, so don't expect sympathy
It's battlescars galactica
This time I thought we've gonna too far
I broke the mould I treasured most
all the finer details of your soul
The pros and cons of loving you
Got lost inside a fallacy
I wish that we had more to show
Than hatred under smiles of old
While you tired to smother me
From all the things I fear the most
Losing you is just to close
I'll be crippled by insanity
All of the spells, all of the vanity, all the wealth,
All of the clarity, all of the proof, there is no sanctity
A will of the force is what you instill in me.
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