

# 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

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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

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