The Beginning

Chainsaw

My shivering fingers play for me
My shivering fingers play for her
The lips begin to take their shape
In silence they begin to sing
I've seen the bloodshot eyes
I've seen the silent jaws
Is it just the beginning?
I dread to think what's the lowest point

Down into the black, Down into the night
Deep into the fear, Deep into the death!

I'm standing on the black-riverside
Will my music be enough?
My lips and fingers shivering no more
Hey Ferryman! Leave your ways behind!
Pervading silence of the golden harp
You spirit of the slave! I bid you to crawl!

I've seen the bloodshot eyes
I've seen the silent jaws
Is it just the beginning?
I dread to think what's the lowest point
I don't know what I'm chasin'
Is it death or is it life?
Am I Saving her or loosing me?
For just one moment in paradise!

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