

# This Goodnight

Deadsy

Cast in other grey  
Trapped in hyperspace  
Motionless we stay

Still we climb these ceilings, walls and trees  
And we can't stop clinging on our knees

Oh so gently we fly by  
Far from the sunlight  
Dreaming of green skies  
Burning with hindsight  
Eerie with mean eyes  
Solice the moontide  
This doesn't feel nice  
Burns like the light  
Now I came to realise  
On this goodnight

Frozen in a lake  
Mystic covered space  
All true thoughts erased

This will soon be over, old and new  
You're the four leaf clover that guides me through

Look at this new size  
Gross and divine  
Now I finally realise  
All that is mine  
So we'll keep on breeding this huge woe  
Because our wombs quit healing long ago

Now you sit on your throne  
Smaller, yet you have grown  
Used to be close to home  
Now you feel all alone

Nothing left to call your own  
Feeling pains you've never known  
Take your skin dear, leave the bones  
Now you feel real, all alone