

## A Mental Sequence

Disharmonic Orchestra

Guardian angels are working for me  
The devil and the deep blue sea  
I beat my heart and bend all trees  
By the end of the year I'm on my knees  
Such a precious little dream  
Can make a face behind a scream  
One or three holes in a broken stone  
Through gardens long since overgrown  
All that filled my ears with pain  
Your dirty looks beat me up again  
A lustfull view makes my eye explode  
My heart went dead and I fell in the road