

White Meadow

Ecco2k

Waves crash down, clouds fly by
The hands still warm but I've turned cold now
Face dragged down, crowds pass by
The years go on life finds new meaning
Sky comes down, peace be found
The noble strive, the great perfection
Deep deep down silent shout
The flower sprouts tries to reach heaven

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

You know, every footstep follows you around
Pick the sweetest poison
You know this, do you?
Pick the sweetest poison
You know, every footstep follows you around
Pick the sweetest poison

You know this, do you?
Pick the sweetest poison

(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

Blue light, siren call behind the city wall
Asphalt, acid-wash, wash up against the rocks
Blue light, siren call behind the city wall
Asphalt, acid-wash

Closer in
Come closer
Come closer
Come closer in
Come closer
I wonder...