

Torch to Light

Fucked Up

momentálně není videoklip k dispozici

Vorrei e, non vorrei, non accendere le luci mai
On the wind a ticket blows, sit down and enjoy the show
There's a playbill on your seat, 'David Comes to Life,' it reads
Never dream and never age, watch the drama on the stage
Quiet as the lights are drawn, let the sirens sing their songs
I feel like I'll never leave, like I belong right here
Among the pale on an indolent odyssey
I feel warm and invisible now that my wits are dim
Gone is the glare of day, and my cup is full
It's so nice to get off my feet
Trace the spotlight's shine over me
Heavy comes serenity, the blinding lamp of reverie
Every dream buries its day, so why not doze your life away?
When you die you get to see all the things you could have been
Every word you couldn't keep, so smell the ripe flowers of sleep
Take me off to paradise, I'll pay you any price
Just sit me down with a crown for my sacrifice
Start the show, and go, go get me everything
I'm at home all alone in this nothingness
Open my petals wide, let the perfume inside
And then I'll close my eyes
And let the drip hit hard on the back of my mind
Have you got a torch to light
To guide you through the coming night?