

Flashback

Hangman's Chair

When all the colours turn to grey
This empty glass means to say
Nothing but a perfect fail
Oh I know I get lost anyway

Should I take my time and quietly
Try to save the last pieces of me

Cause there is no turning back
Here we are now
In my lightless heaven

God is a terrible child
Playing with us like he doesn't mind
Here we are now
Toys broken on the floor

Sit on an ugly throne
Where the last will live forever
I'll be king of nothing down there

Teach me how to bleed without
Dying while I remain in the past
If the memories change in lies
Is that a sign?

The last traces of your body near
The last pulses of your heartbeats
Should I take my time and quietly
Try to save the last pieces of me

Flashback when you were mine
'Cause I don't think I could ever find
Another place for a presence like yours
I'm still yours...

Cause there is no turning back