

## Music Box

Hooverphonic

Sin is so much more than poetry  
Better start to pray  
Crime is sensual  
Softly breathing down your neck  
Flooded chemistry

A tempting sign is showing us  
A glimpse of alchemy  
The curtain drops whenever we do try  
To react as if we're one

Poisoned arrow  
Softly piercing my heart with poetry  
Watching the sunrise  
My eyes closing fast  
Swallowed by the sea

One music doll stops rotating, breaking  
Her song lingers on  
Translating