Coming Clouds

Kirlian Camera

Keep laughing as you have always done
and as usual ignoring your extreme weakness
will destroy you.
Days are over
a soft dream dying off
a wrong dream dying off.
I see you waking
moving, talking
I don't understand
what else you've got...
you've got to save
Logic's not here
You built hell but
I was not with you.
Days of silence invade the soul
they terrify beyond god's scream
No more prayers, only shapes
only shades to delete.
Falling, falling
and feeling out
this deep old pain.
A destroyed mind
almost burned eyes
not knowning how long.
This light goes on
shining, blinding
what still remains.
This light goes on
shining burning.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!