

The Cloak

Leprous

Drink a cup of emptiness
Tame the storm, in your head
Put a lid on your memories
Fighting darkness, with hollowness

Silence serving your need to escape
To think without thinking
Ignoring the cure

Will you cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterday's action
Cry tomorrow trading your satisfaction

An illusion of peacefulness
Shutting down your senses
Adding colors, would make you burn
This comforting cloak of grey

Silence serving your need to escape
To think without thinking
Ignoring the cure

Will you cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterday's action
Cry tomorrow trading your satisfaction

Cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterdays action
Cry tomorrow, trading your satisfaction
Cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterday's action
Cry tomorrow trading your satisfaction

And when you cry tomorrow
When you cry tomorrow
Cry