

## Flower Door

Miniature Tigers

Caught in your lies, I don't need to know the questions  
To see through your disguise you have worn so long it started wearing you

It was written in your eyes; ooh, you're sadistic inside  
They want to take your picture over by that thing

Walk through the arch of your flower door  
Where the wind chimes once knew me  
Where I was a stranger to you  
Only to find your heart to burn it down

Is it wrong to obsess? What's this need to know the questions?  
What a mess you have made. You have severed all connections  
It was written in your eyes; ooh, you're sadistic inside  
They want to take your picture over by that thing

Walk through the arch of your flower door  
Where the wind chimes once knew me  
Where I was a stranger to you  
Only to find your heart to burn it down  
To the edge of insanity  
Where all your mysteries unfurl  
So zen, like serenity gardens  
Only to find your heart was just like mine

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