

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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