

Catatonic

Signs of Betrayal

Step inside the empty room with me,
The walls are white for an enlightening.
Experience but never mind the pads,
Lets sit in silence with the hour glass.

WAKE UP! The noises are deafening.
WAKE UP! This is all just a dream.

I see your tears of compassion,
Falling for reasons you need.
To live your chaotic fashion,
And justify your blame onto me.

Close the door isolate time with me,
But nevermind all these formalities.
They keep us safe from all the disarray,
And let us sleep here in this conscious state.

WAKE UP! The noises are deafening.
WAKE UP! This is all just a dream.

I see your tears of compassion,
Falling for reasons you need.
To live your chaotic fashion,
And justify your blame onto me.

I see you every time I dream,
The still frame images of you and me.
Here face to face exchanging lines,
Unfold your life, you'll see it's mine.

I see your tears of compassion,
Falling for reasons you need.
To live your chaotic fashion,
And justify your blame onto me.

And justify your blame onto me.