Cigar

Tamino

You, look at me now
With those hollow eye sockets and smile
And it seems all a lie, what they've told me so far
And you, show me that life
Isn't all about extending your time
No, it's the perfect time for a bottle of wine

And why, do I still care?
About all who might recall me
For everything dies, so does memory
And why, am I still surprised?
About all who pray their sins away
Aren't they too a part of this grand ballet

When time occurs
Don't make it right,
Don't make me right
It's me to decide
This or that side
This or that side

Death, suits you dear sir
Like a beautiful coat but then without all the fur
I wonder would it fit me? What do you think I'd prefer?
You know some people'd rather not exist
They put a gun to the heart or a knife to the wrist
We ought to think they aren't smart
It could be something I missed

Right then, she kisses my skin
I don't know what this is or where to begin
This fills me up with bliss, don't tell me this was a dream
And she, shows me that life
Isn't all about explaining your time
No, it's the perfect time to lay all night

When time occurs
Don't make it right
Don't make me right
It's me to decide
This or that side

I need your word
Leave it aside
Just don't make me right
It's me to decide
This or that side
This or that side
This or that side

You, look at me now
With that burning cigar hanging out of your mouth
And it seems all a lie, what they've told me so far

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