

Motionless

The Haunted

Curse the day that you were born
Curse the god above for the sheer technicalities
That will keep us apart
(We will stay separated)

Everything you say's been said before
By someone just like you and me
It's a comfort can't you see

Acting out your desperate solution
Because no one understands
(How could they ever understand?)
Once upon a time when you were strong
And you could see it clearly
(Now everything you once believed is gone)

Why does it all seem motionless?
A parody of what we could have had
I'm sick and tired of explanations
(Still blinded)
Find yourself another brick
To act out your delusions
Your fashion statement make-believe
Won't change a god damned thing at all

Ain't you got a better place?
Somewhere where you could be who you truly are?
Do you think anybody cares?
(Anybody at all?)
And if so would it matter?
If you lost just a little bit
Of this superficial claim to fame...

Resting on a slab cast on
The shaky graves of those who came before you
(Oh! So hollow)
Your name becomes a trademark
Set solutions for the things you never knew
(What do we ever know?)

Why does it all seem motionless?
A parody of what we could have had
I'm sick and tired of explanations
(Still blinded)
Find yourself another brick
To act out your delusions
Ten years from now you'll wonder why
No-one was there to stop you...

You've got his eye
Are you ready for the next one?
It is appropriate exercise
And the correct way to ruin
What trust we may have had
As if you're remote controlled
As if you run automatic

I... clay
Mould me into something new
(So) that I can finally be of use

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No-one was there to stop you...