

## Crown of Thorns

Vanden Plas

Fly me morning  
To the whisper of the trees  
To the knowledge of the moonlight  
Deception of the peace  
Listen to the wind  
See the beauty of the tears  
The lines upon your hand adjure the colour of the fear  
Dream away  
Dream us away  
Dream away  
'cause all I ever wanted and all I do is  
Listen to the crown of thorns  
Stick it in my head  
Listen to the crown of thorns  
Dry the bleeding in the dirt  
Listen to the crown of thorns  
In the shade of grace  
Listen to the crown of tears  
Turn into a palm of rose  
I'm living on a blade inside a rose who's longing for to fade  
Who didn't understand to be the beauty not the beast  
The wish inside the essence is to be the thorn and not the face  
So pierce the nail and not the rose through thoughts in our maze  
Dream away  
Dream us away  
Dream away  
'cause all I ever wanted and all I do is  
Listen to the crown of thorns  
Stick it in my head  
Listen to the crown of thorns  
Dry the bleeding in the dirt  
Listen to the crown of thorns  
In the shade of grace  
Listen to the crown of tears  
Turn into a palm of rose  
I'm living in a room inside the man who pulls the trigger down  
I'm walking every step the dead man's walking to the edge  
I'm speaking every word the priest said to the nation on a screen  
Insanity create this inhumanity machine  
Dream away  
Dream us away