

Aventine

Brazil

Watch me and stay close beside
So hopelessly waiting to close my eyes
And hold me now because it's after me
Just waiting for my last breath

Vague distant holes in my memory
The night side I'm drifting so far away
The words that I'm speaking come haltingly
The air that I'm breathing tastes sulfuric

Deep inside me
Deep inside my fortress

Feeling is lost with my memory
I'll work my way back to what it means
It's far too late to trace my steps back again
The thoughts petrifying because
The spider man is after me

Fading hope of familiar recognition
I build a castle made of arms crossed and breathless?

Watch me turn things around
Turn them on their head!

The night side is where I'm drifting
This place is a lie I'm believing
To live with myself
To ease the strain
Release the brain
It's all I want
Bleeding the vein