

## Ofelia... Ofelia

### Closure in Moscow

A soothing lullaby for such a precious child  
And she find comfort in the melody  
But every night the tyrant sharpens his incisors  
And the mother lies, and the mother lies

Watching the hands  
The mother's unwell  
Just a vessel

Watching the ghost that came from the earth  
He grants you the tome  
And I can't help but feel connected

Your celluloid spirit is nothing but reels  
Your innocent fable alive and it feels like  
No one, no one, no one knows

Without warning  
(With her eyes closed)  
She haunts me  
(Imaginary apparition)  
And I'm breathing out in waves

The flash and the sound  
the flesh by which you're bound  
The wound that sustains  
The sacrificial end  
(A lullaby to soothe you child)  
The sacrificial end  
(A lullaby to soothe you child)  
The sacrificial end  
(A lullaby to soothe you child)  
The sacrificial end

Cast away  
He'll never know your name  
Cast away  
He'll never know your name  
Your celluloid spirit is nothing but reels  
Your innocent fable alive and it feels like  
No one, no one, no one knows.