

# Thornchild

## Dark Suns

"You're a mysterious human being  
for all your vitality turned in on yourself  
and maybe I have never attempted to understand you..."

I don't trust in the sweet silence  
snakes revealed their very virulence  
take me for sick  
save me from mine  
it comes closer  
my thorns entwine  
in that mania it grows stronger  
I am tired of self-test hunger  
take a spoon now  
just taste my spine  
crunch it slowly  
its taste to refine

Once I've been a happy clown  
but my smile turned upside down  
just like one and two make three  
I corrupted irony  
I'm the one whose name I bear  
hang around and just don't care  
unsure how to live among  
all these tender psycho-drones

How I long for ancient dawns  
crazy sessions at the bar  
self-destructing therapy  
intoxicated ecstasy  
progress filled the open space  
Murphy's law in any case

How could I dare to leave the children?  
why could I never keep hold of your arms,  
...of your dreams?  
what wrong has happiness done to me, my friend?  
None! (I never saw the lie)

Why the silence?

How could I dare to leave the children?  
why could I never keep hold of your arms,  
...of your dreams?

I will never be the sort of a special friend  
I could never let you go, not until the end  
(how could I dare?)  
Do my fingers jam around for a distant sun?  
Will I ever be complete, leave the sick undone?

What wrong has happiness done to me, my friend?  
None!

I will never be the sort of a special friend  
I could never let you go, not until the end  
Do my fingers jam around for a distant sun?  
Will I ever be complete, leave the sick undone?

Who made the lion mild that day?  
I lost it all along the way  
builted castles in the sky  
never saw the lie  
first laughter, then again depressed  
first being sure, then confused  
Am I the snake slowly squeezing my own neck tighter?

Remember the promise you have made

How could I dare to leave the children?  
why could I never keep hold of your arms,  
...of your dreams?

I will never be the sort of a special friend  
I could never let you go, not until the end  
(how could I dare?)  
Do my fingers jam around for a distant sun?  
Will I ever be complete, leave the sick undone?

My time is slipping away  
leaving the city behind  
take a close-up of comfort in evidence

Goodbye old friend, goodbye

I don't trust in the sweet silence  
snakes revealed their very virulence  
take me for sick  
save me from mine  
it comes closer  
my thorns entwine