

Child Of Entertainment

Diorama

Hurry up and sum the charge
The moment's arrived to reap the fruit of change
To drive out all the good old days
The variety show you still draw hope from
You white-wash all in self-control
But your eyes are giving you away

If it's reason against wine
I'll chose the wine
The gloomy smile the sweet denial
If it's mirage against no meaning
Like I think it is
I'll be a child of entertainment

I drove all night to be with you
I ask how you are, but you don't answer
Why are you so influenced?
What makes you think that you've done something wrong?
You white-wash all in self-control
But your eyes are giving you away

I'll be a deadman walking
I'll be a deadman walking
I'll be a deadman walking
I'll be a child of entertainment