

Drowned

Diorama

Drowned in endless confusion
As I feel their sinister looks
Distant voices scream with laughter
Gazing through the vaporous film

Visions unfold my inner defeat
Striving against the magnetic field
Pounding noise expels the colours
To make me see, to make me see

Your words and my thoughts and their hopes will
Go under!
My flesh and your bones and their grief will
Go under!
Their cries and my tricks and your love will
Go under!
All beautiful things in this world will
Go under!

Are you harboured in their kindness?

Did they wear you out?
And make you disappear?
Did you drown in their existence?
Gushing in like paralysed waves

The demon intrigues to harvest the feast
Luring you down the forsaken stream
Die away inside their echoes
And you will see, and you will see

Your words and my thoughts and their hopes will
Go under!
My flesh and your bones and their grief will
Go under!
Their cries and my tricks and your love will
Go under!
All beautiful things in this world will
Go under! (x2)