

Crushed To Dust

Green Carnation

He took a long look in the mirror
Shook his head
Felt the arms of God letting go
Couldn't breathe

It had to stop
Voices screaming out inside of him
The world was turning black
Cold, cruel and vicious

Time was knocking on a closing door
Wanting more

Playing pieces of a life long play
In which the starring actor
Makes the world go around inside his head
Then suddenly the act is ending
The lights are dimming and the music's fading

There was a woman lying on the floor
Blueish, pale
Staring a hole through his soul
There was blood underneath

The shotgun lying next too her
He mumbled "am I closer now
Is this the path that God has chosen out for me?"

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"Cut", he said. "Let's wrap it up! We're finished here!"

Playing pieces of a life long play
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