

Music Box

Hooverphonic

Sin is so much more than poetry
Better start to pray
Crime is sensual
Softly breathing down your neck
Flooded chemistry

A tempting sign is showing us
A glimpse of alchemy
The curtain drops whenever we do try
To react as if we're one

Poisoned arrow
Softly piercing my heart with poetry
Watching the sunrise
My eyes closing fast
Swallowed by the sea

One music doll stops rotating, breaking
Her song lingers on
Translating