

Dress the part, it's storytelling time

Sharpen your knives

Watering mouths

Clean your plates for some tender I

Tell me how the story ends now?

Come home, come see our place

Our labyrinth to keep and hide

We push the boundaries

So the rules are bent just in time

Come wallow in my sorrow

Breathe your air into my lungs

What hides in my shadow?

My worst fear is real life

Tell me how the story ends now?