

# The Cloak

Leprous

Drink a cup of emptiness  
Tame the storm, in your head  
Put a lid on your memories  
Fighting darkness, with hollowness

Silence serving your need to escape  
To think without thinking  
Ignoring the cure

Will you cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterday's action  
Cry tomorrow trading your satisfaction

An illusion of peacefulness  
Shutting down your senses  
Adding colors, would make you burn  
This comforting cloak of grey

Silence serving your need to escape  
To think without thinking  
Ignoring the cure

Will you cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterday's action  
Cry tomorrow trading your satisfaction

Cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterdays action  
Cry tomorrow, trading your satisfaction  
Cry tomorrow, reflecting on yesterday's action  
Cry tomorrow trading your satisfaction

And when you cry tomorrow  
When you cry tomorrow  
Cry