

Grotesque

Linea 77

Compensation: a self-induced coma
repetition of an error camouflaged with love
the end is a ship that never wants to leave the quay...
grotesque!
when soul reclaims new drugs to blind the risk to find yourself
the end is a ship that never wants to leave the quay...

it starts again the game for fools!

doesn't it look grotesque we have nothing to say?
so was i your compensation?
in the end: your soul's reclaim new drugs

hesitation: so really don't you think
it's just a little spark seeking to rebirth as a flame?
there is a ship that never wants to leave the quay...
grotesque!
when siren's song bewitched my ears i let you fool my mind
the end is a ship that never wants to leave the quay...