

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...