

The Dark Light Of Night

Maanam

Saturn's fingers, sharp as night
touch my soul, squeeze it tight
the ice in my eyes, frozen screams
the mind from the north blows cold on my dreams
passing time drags me down to the floor
then goes to see the man next door
silent footsteps gently grieve
slip my heart into my sleeve

And the stars keep on blazing and spinning
and gazing and grinning at me

See my friends in my mirror
looking weaker looking bleaker
dead soul smiles, dead heart beating
dead man's hand blindly greeting
life just glides on by
don't hope don't need don't cry
don't trust don't lust don't dare
don't hate don't love don't care

And the stars keep on blazing and spinning
and gazing and grinning at me