

Day Of The Century

Seabound

You show up with yet
Another mask
Another story
Just to confuse me

Two for one
And me for you
That sticky swirl
Will sharpen the blue

A hasty smile
To hide a lie
One beat to fast
Metalish white

I have no fear
My course is clear
I filled her up
And I won't look back

I opened my eyes
Absorbed the light
I smelled the warmth
And I felt the sun

I embrace the horizon
And folded it back
To enlarge our view
And I x-ray you

Take - The security conveyed
By a familiar face
Unveil - The pleasure I see
Within your embrace

You'll see - A long desired space
A car to speed the pace
It's the day - It's the day of the century

You show up with yet
Another mask
Another story
Just to confuse me

Hardly one
But never two
The thoughts I have
Would not flatter you

The brand is wrong
The birthsign too
Still we die as one
I can see through

I have no fear
My course is clear
I filled her up

And I won't look back

The attitude you need
A reservoir of words
A goatee of milk
It's cheap
But it's quality, believe me

I kissed the horizon
And folded it back
To enlarge my view
And I x-ray you

Take - The security conveyed
By a familiar face
Unveil - The pleasure I see
Within your embrace

You'll see - A long desired space
A car to speed the pace
It's the day - It's the day of the century