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"can't believe he's gotten it all sorted?"
Never in fear
Follow round
Redder roar flare
Lock 'em in sight
I'm sore in a masterpiece
And I creep creep creep
Creep creep for a solid place
Ooh, you're frightened of reality
Insomnia stands by me with glee
Oh, sore in a masterpiece
And I creep creep creep
Creep creep for a solid place
Urchin legion
In the night time
Fortune all (off?) feasts
Faschists for peace
That's reason I fashioned darkness
Lot of love lost over all costs
I'm sore in a masterpiece
And I creep creep creep
Creep creep for a solid place
Ooh, you're frightened of reality
Insomnia stands by me with glee
(shot?/shock?)
I'm sore in a masterpiece
And I creep creep creep
Creep creep for a solid place
Ooh, you're frightened of reality
Insomnia stands by me with glee
(I'm all better?)
Forget it forget it
Cry (for sanity'yourself
to sleep'us inbetween'your savage way?)
I'm sore in a masterpiece
It's not my fault
(stuff in background distorted)
"watch closely"
"closer (closer, closer,...)"
It's Christ
It's Christmas eve
October bleak and desolate
There's frost murder in my (???) room
And still the pennies earned
The blood stained windows of night
It's always Christmas here for my dead of winter
I gaze into the [nursery?/rosary?]
I speak where is the vision
[decost?] and pray to priests in the dead of winter
The heart is [felt a?/smelt a?/smells of?] birds out of place
A paradise to call perfection
Theatre, intrigue all fair in the dead of winter
A place to hold you in disguised to live a shack
A memory that's what comedians are for
Reflection, reflection in my heart
The river of (???) swallow them?
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To melt them enters love

Dead head dont worry

Become submerged repression [surge?/serve?]

the church dead of... winter, winter ...cold

Here sauce is cold cold again again again I

(???)

They think the hot spot [?sent here and then?]

They dont know what its like to live fuck

I'm not against (???) priest (???) hollow (???)

dead don't (???)dead love(???)