

A Spectral Suspension

Spinnerette

Go to sleep and don't wake up again
Out of dark, die swallowing the dawn
Do they sing? Do they open their arms ?
Cradle you ? You've come home
Home at last

I've gone mad, I've kissed insane
Where do you go when you leave this place ?
I've made my bed, don't have to lie in it

How do you ? ... Say what ? ... Don't really care
So desperate, feel anything, I'm game
take a joyride with devil again
Gotta a man, pulls the slack
Kills the guilt

I've gone mad, I've kissed insane
Where do you go when you leave this place ?
I've made my bed, don't have to lie in it