

Caught in the Deadlights

Tarot

They are daisies afraid of rain
Hiding from the touches that bring no pain.
Frozen in the warmth of all this life.
Wilting, every ray of sun's a knife.

Caught in the deadlights.
Mesmerized by the deadlights.

We shine on, but the darkness lies within.
Growing underneath the broken skin.
Raging battle is in our veins.
Feed on, bleed on, it all becomes the same.

Caught in the deadlights.
Mesmerized by the deadlights.

Draw breath or don't, it's death that won't
Be denied of it's final grip around your throat.
We're here and now, near gone anyhow
The blood must sing
As long as it flows around.

Right on! Straight into the fray.
Right on! Do whatever you may.
Right on! Your bones won't hold the meat.
Right on! Suffer your treat!

Caught in the deadlights.
Mesmerized by the deadlights.
Caught in the deadlights.
Head high we fly with the deadlights.