

Phantom Pain

The Murder of My Sweet

He's the warmth
I must feed on
Hand some warrior
Fair monster

Sleeping while awake laughing when I'm sad
Forbidden to breathe forbidden to feel
My freedom, my freedom
Turn me inside out, turn my outside in
Would you let me go,
would you let me win my wings back?

Tell me how to grow old here without you
There's something missing, phantom pain
It's like salt on my wounds to remind me
My black heart never beat again
May this selfish deed wake up the dead
Forgive my sweet but reckless care
How am I to be strong when it's raining?
My eyes are poring in phantom pain

Mercy me
Hear my prayer
Evil slumbers
No fool's gold

Turn me inside out, turn my outside in
Would you let me go,
would you let me win my wings back?

Carrying a ball and a chain
We're kept in our worlds with no pardon
Carefully going insane
Like a prisoner
Keep in a bottle
I break these evil chains

Where's the silver?
Your fee paid
Charon takes you to earth
Don't tell Hade
Styx is waiting
Row faster
You can never return
Who cares
He's waiting, my warrior

I'm coming
I'm coming
I'm coming back for you

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right my head

Tištěno z www.txp.cz
Shh! Bye, bye, lullaby

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