

Judgement Hour

The Tear Garden

I've got my eyes fixed on your picture
This finger's pressing you
Would you shut up for a moment
I need to see the future
Seems it's looking dim
I try to shake you off but still you cling
I never wear your ring
Green stains creeping down my finger
Wasn't there a thing that I did that gave you pleasure?
Wasn't there a thing that I did that made you laugh?

And the hangman shakes his head, tips the hourglass and counts
Former wives, former lives line up, then denounce me

People it's my party, people it's my house
It's me who makes the rules
If you cannot stand the heat, leave your grudges in the hall
It's me who makes the rules

I'm head of this table, all of you are mere projections
If I gave you false impressions, then that's just the way I am
What I say, what I think, are two entirely different things
That's just the way I am

We should never say forever, even when it's what we feel
It's what I feel, it's what I fear, it's what you hear Time stands still until tomorrow when I'm gone
If you keep clinging on, could that be forever?

People it's my party, people it's my house
It's me who makes the rules
If you cannot stand the heat, leave your grudges in the hall
It's me who makes the rules

We meet again my princess, let's get it right this time
Let's make a toast...
We could exorcise the ghosts...