

## Glamorama Demystified

Thyrane

'Tis devoured black and white all grey  
The miasma of life is clear  
As those last flowers wither away  
And the faceless man bear the mask of fear...Fear...fear...

Silence once again divided the worlds  
And still no echo, but the same shady voice  
In this silence the crawling worms  
Lick forever lonely one and rejoice...Fear...fear...

Phlegm surging from the canyon of lies  
Soundless all abstract tears fall down  
Transparent life in a frozen time  
In this frustrated joy we all will drown

In this mirror of pain we must be pleased  
Embraced by showing death and beauty  
Ultimate satisfaction has been redeemed  
Lick forever lonely one in tranquillity

Dreams of sand thy heavens bear  
Forgotten are the fragments of a dying sun  
Thy faceless masks now fear  
So do lick forever harmonized as one...Fear...fear...