

## Radiant Star

Tiamat

You're an illusion in a world of disillusion  
Gold made from a distant, ancient fusion  
You're the crown of creation as we know it  
But given just a bit more rope and you'll blow it  
I might exaggerate to say this city's burning  
But when you're sleeping safe and sound the world's still turning  
The trivialities are there to entertain you  
To cozily stop thinking 'bout what they do  
Throw your diamonds down the drain  
You packed the cracked porcelain  
Chain, unchain, the dirt is your domain  
Don't fuck with my brain  
All wars start in rooms where big men meet  
But are always fought and lost or won on the street  
No one's never gonna start a revolution from bed  
Put your theories to practise and you'll wind up dead  
You've got the freedom to choose what you wanna see  
But the bottom in you is the bottom in me  
The rock might be thrown from many different heights  
But always falls to the same floor through dim red lights  
Throw your diamonds down the drain  
You packed the cracked porcelain  
Chain, unchain, the dirt is your domain  
Don't fuck with my brain  
Throw your demons down the well  
Where once the brightest angel fell  
Make your wishes, put your spell  
But don't fuck with my hell