

Scarling

Tristania

A cue for seconds spent on earth
A clue - for what it's worth
Though time you borrow, steal or buy
The pool of fuel runs dry
There's no sound - just the smell of smoke
Your muse - your fuse - your own
You'll love that scent until you choke
You're free but feel disowned
Curse all the colours
Go white - fear blue
Kill all your scarlings
Before they kill you
A mighty fortress is your Lord
He'll care until he won't
And all your prayers and all your praise
Will do until they don't
It's the reason for every sin
The clever blew it
It's the difference you feel within
The devil knew it
So why keep tasting
Why keep wasting
Why keep waiting - for no one
Curse all the colours
Go white - fear blue
Kill all your scarlings
Before they kill you