Quicksilver

Vanden Plas

We're searching for the meaning of it all And finding trails on sand drifts formed of bones A broken footstep filled with twilight Can you find a way Under Pathway finders lamplight Talk to me - And say that we are leaving Find a way - To the eternal town of ghosts

Fireflies shine so faint and fragile Neonizing a town with their darklight A lovecrafted vision Of Shadowking's paradise A city of wasted souls Among the palace of the flies Stay with me tonight holy parasite Climb into the time - Searching heaven I hear the revelation cry Searching Jesus - Finding neverland

Sinking in your arms quicksilver moon Hold me evermore "The Seraphic Clockwork" tells the truth In the psalms of Judas On my way - I'm here to find you On my way - And this feels like coming home

Fireflies shine so faint and fragile Neonizing a town with their nonlight These sacred poetics Are darkminded auguries Let the circle of tanakh Revolve the old quixotic gear

I'm afraid to live not afraid to die Now it's in my hands - saving heaven I hear the premonition cry "Finding Jesus" in a paper world

This serpent delta hides an island Where ghosts have built a paperdome Out of original predictions Over the years they turned to stone And soldiers gamble for a garment They want to crucify His son Inside of a manual "The Judas Revelation" I read a prophecy that my yesterday will come Stay with me tonight holy parasite Wasted things to find here in aion I hear the revelation cry Searching Jesus - Finding neverland