

Dorian Gray

William Control

Live through the ages
Witness my friends rust and turn to ash
Break down in phases
And yet my skin is perfect glass

I have kept this portrait in pristine care
I have kept my secret well
Until the day comes when the loneliness
Is, oh, too much to bear

Would you embrace me with open arms?
Would you encase me in a picture of my heart?

Dorian Gray, already headed to hell
Take me away, pick a side and place a bet
Dorian Gray, have you something to sell?
I've got your bodice and your dress

Turn back the time
To the fearless boy I was so long ago
She is love, she is filth
She can destroy my soul

Would you embrace me with open arms?
Would you encase me in a picture of my heart?

Dorian Gray, already headed to hell
Take me away, pick a side and place a bet
Dorian Gray, have you something to sell?
I've got your bodice and your dress

Dorian Gray, already headed to hell
Take me away, pick a side and place a bet
Dorian Gray, have you something to sell?
I've got your bodice and your dress

Intellect in itself is a mode of exaggeration
An artist should create beautiful things
But should put nothing of his own life into them

The only way to get rid of a temptation is to yield to it
If the cave man had known how to laugh
History would have been different

I have kept my portrait clean
I have kept my secret well
Now the day has come
The sun has burned away
Follow me, follow me, follow me, follow me

Dorian Gray, already headed to hell
Take me away, pick a side and place a bet
Dorian Gray, have you something to sell?
I've got your bodice and your dress