

Dekadance (Flac)

[Moonspell](#)

Tomorrow will I wake up?
and instead of eyes we will be born with blindfolds
Tomorrow will I wake up?
and from my mouth will flee a song Tomorrow I will wake up
with this strange need of not to belong
Tomorrow I will wake up
just to copy whatever is wrong Tomorrow I will wake up
in a cage of perfect gold
Tomorrow, will I wake up?
hope in tongue, golden song Tomorrow I will wake up
with an innate appetite
to be just one of yours Tomorrow I will wake up
and try everything not to be alone
Tomorrow will I wake up?
and try everything to be alone Incise, open wide from the inside
cast out, see what is still left of live Secure for me the status of a prime suspect
Tying the hands of a blindman
Teaching the colours to a blindman And ask him to react, and ask him to react Tomorrow I will finally feel
a natural will of being artificial into
Decadance
with
elegance.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>