Building a Ruin (Answer Machine?)

Skyclad

My life is a sentence that carries no pardon,
I can't put you out of my misery now,
So stunned by beauty of this madhouse garden
I've taken my chances (then lost them somehow).This body's a temple a shoddy construction,
I'm digging my grave while boring the well,
I'm paving a path to my own self destruction,
I won't be content 'til I see me in Hell.No I won't be content 'til I see me in Hell.I've looked back on my time the names and the faces,
A child long ago that I nearly forgot,
And felt like someone who'd just stepped on the place
where the last stair should have been (then found it was not).Life's just a process of delamination,
Stripping your hopes dissecting them gently.
I've opened my heart and to my consternation
when I peered inside it was small, dark and empty.[Chorus]
My friends turn to me wonder what I am doing,
drinking and smoking like somebody died.
I said "Leave me alone I'm just building a ruin,
The spirits are sunken so the wreckage must rise."I'm building a ruin I ruin a building,
My bridges are burned out my tunnels are filled in.It's all a game I believe the longer you play it the harder it gets.
The most I can hope to achieve now's my breakfast,
a priest with a blindfold and last cigaretteMy friends turn to me wonder what I am doing,
drinking and smoking like somebody died.
I said "Leave me alone I'm just building a ruin,
The spirits are sunken so the wreckage must rise."My friends turn to me wonder what I am doing,
drinking and smoking like somebody died.
I said "Leave me alone I'm just building a ruin,
The spirits are sunken so the wreckage must rise."I won't be content 'til I see me in Hell.

Songwriters
MARTIN SIMON WALKYIER, STEPHEN RAMSEYPublished by
Lyrics Â© CONEXION MEDIA GROUP, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/