Alarum

The Tea Party

I took a slide, slipping down a staircase
A piranesian dream
My senses reeled, distorted by the darkness
I lit my way with a scream
And in the rave an alarum caused a
Cracked mirror
I got confused by the sound
I turned around and touched it from a distance
And then it fell to the ground

Loud cry from the shallows
Lust feeds on the fear
Walls crack under pressure
I think the end is getting near

And in my mind was the fury of a madness
That consecrated the dirt
I stumbled through the enigma of the reason
And celebrated the hurt
And then I found through an act of desperation
A subtle rip in the heart
I was seduced by the fear of devastation
And then it tore me apart

Oh no, nothing matters
When it takes me
When it rapes me, breaks me
Shakes me down

A quick escape from the edge of commination
I slept the night with my spleen
A vain excuse, I was searching for some answers
I broke away from the scene
Because after all animality's an instinct
And it's luxuria's slave
To taste the truth, it's a seizure of the senses
And it's a foot in the grave

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MARTIN, JEFFREY SCOTT/CHATWOOD, STUART/BURROWS, JEFFREY JOHN

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/