Crushed to Dust

Green Carnation

He took a long look in the mirror, shook his head
Felt the arms of God letting go
Couldn't breathe, it had to stop
Voices screaming out inside of him, inside of himThe world was turning black
Cold, cruel and vicious
Time was knocking on a closing door
Wanting morePlaying pieces of a life long play in which the starring actor
Makes the world go around inside his head
Then suddenly the act is ending
The lights are dimming and the music's fadingThere was a woman lying on the floor, blueish, pale
Staring a hole through his soul
There was blood underneath
The shotgun lying next too her, next too herHe mumbled, "Am I closer now?
Is this the path that God has chosen out for me, out for me?"Playing pieces of a life long play in which the starring actor
Makes the world go around inside his head
Then suddenly the act is ending
The lights are dimming and the music's fading"Cut", he said, "Let's wrap it up, we're finished here"Playing pieces of a life long play in which the starring actor
Makes the world go around inside his head
Then suddenly the act is ending
The lights are dimming and the music's fadingPlaying pieces of a life long play in which the starring actor
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