

Ad Absurdum

Rotes Haus

This dead orchestra
play on instruments
strung with the fibres
of my mind And skeletons dance
they have no voice
and no complaint But I am still flesh
and will not serve
you vampire fools
bringing you life
by invoking dead I'm tired of telling stories
with this ghost voice of mine
so you can say you don't
believe in ghosts You drink me animal
wasted on my madness
leaving me blank and empty But tonight
I'm Houdini
Gonna kill my shadow
penetrate your sanctum See your loss
through your eyes
and laugh as two
you not knowing why
and wanting to die

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