

Clockwork Bed

Eldritch

I laid bare all my charming lies
We played there, tie to another time
We were always ready for the next dive

But this game is straight on a dead end climb
Imagination projecting pictures of the past
My consolation in a handful of seconds
Time won't sponge clean my anger

Future won't wipe my tears
Time won't send me a engel

Lonely soul devoid of love
Shine inside... inside a coated dream
Naked vice in your catching side
I fill the apple, lessem my disease

Seeds of rage will claim the right to cry
Imagination conceived in a silent boredom
From a exploisom, my surrender... your survival!
Time won't sponge clean my anger

Future won't wipe my tears
Time won't send me a engel
Lonely soul devoid of love

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