

# 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 an angel  
Lonely soul devoid of love  
Shine inside... inside a coated dream  
Naked vice in your catching side  
I fill the apple, lessen my disease  
Seeds of rage will claim the right to cry  
Imagination conceived in a silent boredom  
From an explosion, my surrender... your survival!  
Time won't sponge clean my anger  
Future won't wipe my tears  
Time won't send me an angel  
Lonely soul devoid of love

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