Clock

Milla Jovovich

I'm locked in a box
With a window and a clock
Sometimes I can't sleep
I watch the second hand feedingTime is ticking, ticking
And the flowers are dripping, dripping
I am awake and I cannot sleepAll hail to the madman
Great murderer, great Aryan
Take all that you need
Take my life, my song, my breedFires are burning, burning
My people are yearning, yearning
Down I'm locked away to defy and dieI'm locked in a box
With a window and a clock
Sometimes I can't sleep
I watch the second hand feedingTime is getting colder
And I'm getting older, older
Where is the face that I knew beforeI am awake and I cannot sleep

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