

# Writings On the Wall

## Green Carnation

[music: Tchort, lyrics: Tchort] Kill me... Down by the shore  
I can feel it... She is not here anymore  
Hear my call... It's born by the breeze  
Tell me... To where do I go? I would beg, I would plead  
But you were still going to leave  
The message that I couldn't see  
Lying on the floor  
The writings on the wall Meet me... In the forest, come alone  
See the lights... It's my car coming down the road  
I want you... Queen of bizarre  
Days of love, like an arrow shot right through the heart I would beg, I would plead  
But you were still going to leave  
The message that I couldn't see  
Lying on the floor  
The writings on the wall A shadow cast falls from me over you  
Lying on the floor  
With the hammer raised to let you know  
When the passion dissolves  
The blood on the walls Kill me... Down by the shore  
I can feel it... She is not here anymore  
Hear my call... It's born by the breeze  
Tell me... To where do I go? I would beg, I would plead  
But you were still going to leave  
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