

# Nights Interlude

## Nightmares On Wax

I'm sittin' at a coffee table, unable to see straight  
Watchin' parallel lines unwind and undulate  
Behind the rain-streaked windowpane, the scene's bleak  
Another train leavin' home  
Conceding defeat with a low moan Hangin' in a sky, made of stone  
Everybody's leavin' home, I called my man Jerome  
To come meet me in the twilight zone  
Leave your mobile phone at home and come alone I bought him coffee and a snack  
Settled back, started speakin'  
He was tweakin' with the peak of his cap  
While I'm seekin' to discover what it takes to stay sober  
Not cover my mistakes  
Try to maybe make sense of the evidence  
It's over, she's gone for good  
Why should I lie, singin' a killer's lullaby?  
Identified by the dying ring of her goodbye  
The last thing you hear before your life disappears Now it just gets worse, like my stomach will burst  
Feel like I've been cursed  
With seven centuries of bitter memories  
And inadequacies, previous he's and she's  
I'm movin' round this old house for the last time  
Scene of my past crimes, been here for lifetimes  
Hearin' the chimes of the old clock that used to mock You got eternity for takin' stock  
This place is like a padlock  
You look shocked  
Trust me, nothing ever moves but the dust  
There's just us and I'm here to torment and tease  
And that's how it was for centuries  
Me and my memories, till you brought the keys Took the couple of Saturdays  
I moved in runnin' from tragedies and boozing  
Seven hundred years since I came here  
You appear, same hair, same quizzical stare  
I couldn't get near  
And the sheer frustration was more than I could bear  
I was really cursed, thought I'd been through the worst part That was just the first part, just the start  
Every night I'd be sitting with dread, breaking my heart  
In case the man she'd been chasin' gets to first base  
And I just can't escape, I'm in bad shape  
You making love to someone else is more than I can take

And so I make all the movement I can to no avail  
Scream and yell, sinkin' deeper into my personal hell  
I'm getting heated, I'm sorry, have another coffee  
I needed to release my sparrow chest  
From just a piece of this pressure  
Unless an escape route is found  
I'm going down underground  
Into lifetimes of pain, it's absurd  
The heaviest chain is contained, is the sound of one word  
So I'm referred back to hell, huh  
Just as well, I hate needles an' get twinges  
At the thought of syringes, I'm going insane with shame  
I dream and watch her makin' love over and over again  
With what I call a farmer's swain  
Unintelligent, pea-brained retard whose dick is always hard  
Oh god, of course I'm jealous, fellows  
Oversexed flexing his pecs  
Jesus, what's he going make her do next?  
I'm mad vex, the way she gently scratches his chest  
You used to do that to me back in twelve-fifty-three  
Pity me, while you lie with your lover  
I stare and suffer in despair while you ruffle his hair  
Unaware of who else is there  
I move quick, I want to try my trick one last time  
You know it's possible to vaguely define my outline  
When dust move in the sunshine  
So I'm tryin' to change, vibrate myself to near-human pitch  
Which reminds me how I used to come unstitched  
And switch 'round the house in a blind rage  
It took years and an ocean of tears  
To find the key to this cage  
And write another stage into a new age  
It's difficult to gauge  
But I know that I'll see you again, on that you may depend  
I just don't know how or when  
Sleep on, my lost love on gone

Songwriters

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