## Creature

## **Clan of Xymox**

A shadow glides above my plate

And all I see is birds migrate

Going south, remember me

When you fly above the sea

Autumn dies serene and slow

The lamp stands in a gentle glow

The silence rules, the evening grows

And the moon is far belowIn me twist a sudden cramp

In my heart I hear it stamp

Marrow and blood encircle me

My blood stream chokes on gall and spleen

What will become of you

Since you have forsaken me

Not one tear I have in me

I am numb to my memoryI'll believe than that you're dead

First I felt bitter, I made amends

But I see you in a new light

You only have my contempt

So I'll believe than that you're dead

Second you're a loser, I spit on pretenseAnd I begin to wonder, and I begin to understand

That, you're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies

You're a creature that breeds and kind of dies

You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies

You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies

You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies

You're a creature that breeds it's kind and dies

Dies

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