Miscellanea

10 Years

I set the mood that tingles in you
You've got the womb I love to intrude.
Well disguise the blushing bride
Apple of my eye.
Inviting virus you amuse, so make your move.Running faster
You're on your ownClue by clue, odds are aiming at you
Can you take the tune when your fate is in bloom?
Sleight of hand has made a mess,
Letters laid to rest.
Screaming sirens sing the blues,
We play to lose.Running faster
You're on your own
Chasing the dragonWe made our saving grace Christ to sell.
When there's hell to pay, who gets the bell?
Now you're in limbo, searching for a loophole.
But you gave up the ghost long ago.
You gave up the ghost long ago.Running faster
You're on your own
Chasing the dragonShadows in sheep's clothes
Lead us to the gallows
But you gave up the ghost long ago.
(I'd rather sink than swim)
You gave up the ghost long ago.
(I'd rather sink than swim)
Gave up the ghost long ago.

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