

Crimson Garden

Treponem Pal

In the eye of the storm the crimson garden
Collapsing breathless deep in the turmoil
You'd better stay outside cos I'm right in the middle
Of the crimson garden just right in the middle

I am right in the crimson garden
I am right in the crimson garden

All of a sudden a hole a depression
Leads you to my desert many miles a far
You'd better stay outside cos I'm right in the middle
Of the crimson garden just right in the middle

I am right in the crimson garden
I am right in the crimson garden

Red swans burning water under
Red swans burning water under
Right in I am right in the crimson garden

Head in a mixer blind flashes through the dark
Feel me in the crimson garden and close the door on the silence

Right in I am in the crimson garden

Lyrics submitted by Iron.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>