

# Magical Fix

## Tristania

Ive been marooned in the mesh of the mind and the flesh  
Misguided by bliss and seduced by the blessed  
The more I taste their chaste embrace  
Im dying to leave Ive been bruised by the Beast, kept opponents appeased  
By keeping up the flame, now my soul is released  
Its all arranged, my body stays  
And Im in for a ride When I close my eyes for the last time  
Where the circle starts, when the bells chime  
Please dont shed a tear for me  
Ill be around Now Im reversing the curse, Im disclosing the cure  
Keep humming in my hearse and I know it for sure  
Its time to cross the great divide  
So why access denied Ive been framed by the fume of penultimate doom  
In a tomb with a view beneath flowers in bloom  
The less I think of how it stinks  
The more Im alive The cure sublime  
Blew many minds to pieces  
First distant, moving closer, into universal recess  
The war supreme tore souls to shreds  
Among the living, dying, dead  
With a fiery fix youll live as before  
With a magical fix youll be begging for more

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