

Cesare Said

Buck

Cesare said, "It's no joy, it'd be a dread
Walking around in clothes that don't fit
Shadows painted on a wall
And I'm the biggest fool of all
Giving everything for a taste of eternity" Cesare said, "There's a cabinet for my bed
The shame of my desire holds the key
Secret lives, butcher knives
A word of warning to the wise
Beware of what you wish for
If what you wish is me" I feel nothing, call me cold
In a trance I'm dancing on your grave Killing time, memory unwind
I sleepwalk through the darkness and the day
Dream revenge without an end
Go to hell and back again
Nothing ever changes
And nothing stays the same I feel nothing, locked away
In a trance I'm dancing on your grave If I could get to the other side
And stay there, I'd be fine
If I could get to the other side
And stay there, I'd be fine Here, I feel nothing, locked away
In a trance I'm dancing on your grave
And I feel nothing, call me cold
In a trance I'm dancing on your grave In a trance I'm dancing on your grave
In a trance I'm dancing on your grave

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