

Divided

Martyr Art

The marriage has gone to my head
The wedding trumpets are dead
Replaced by a static noise
So loud that I can't
hear my own voice

Will those signs lead me out of here
Well, just take me somewhere
To the planes where angels sing
Trough the chime and the clattering
For what it's worth the truth might hurt you
There is a little you can do

Then that's what you will do

When shadows fall I will desert you
For what it's worth the truth might hurt you
And with a tear of morning
dew...

My temples born anew
Lead me inside

Lead me inside
Lead me inside out of the cold
Let me inside
Feel me inside
When the seed is sown
Our love's
dead by dawn
And as the day begins

The sun is soothing my skin
And I am divided
I am divided
For love
I have to say
That all of this time
I waited for someone like you
Your are my dream
Your are my dream
Your are my dream

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