

A Mental Sequence

Disharmonic Orchestra

Guardian angels are working for me
The devil and the deep blue sea
I beat my heart and bend all trees
By the end of the year I'm on my knees
Such a precious little dream
Can make a face behind a scream
One or three holes in a broken stone
Through gardens long since overgrown
All that filled my ears with pain
Your dirty looks beat me up again
A lustfull view makes my eye explode
My heart went dead and I fell in the road

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