Crown Of Thorns

Vanden Plas

Music & Lyrics: A.Kuntz Fly me morning to the whisper of the trees to the knowledge of the moonlight deception of the peace listen to the wind see the beauty of the tears the lines upon your hand adjure the colour of the fear dream away dream us away dream away 'cause all I ever wanted and all I do is listen to the crown of thorns stick it in my head listen to the crown of thorns dry the bleeding in the dirt listen to the crown of thorns in the shade of grace listen to the crown of tears turn into a palm of rose I'm living on a blade inside a rose who's longing for to fade who didn't understand to be the beauty not the beast the wish inside the essence is to be the thorn and not the face so pierce the nail and not the rose through thoughts in our maze dream away dream us away dream away 'cause all I ever wanted and all I do is listen to the crown of thorns stick it in my head listen to the crown of thorns dry the bleeding in the dirt listen to the crown of thorns in the shade of grace listen to the crown of tears turn into a palm of rose I'm living in a room inside the man who pulls the trigger down I'm walking every step the dead man's walking to the edge I'm speaking every word the priest said to the nation on a screen

insanity create this inhumanity machine dream away dream us away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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