

# Cadaverous Condition, Arrival

men as trees, walking

outside angels fall for us  
outside giants rule again  
outside well become like them  
outside oh what a fine day

I have my own symbols to dress  
I have plenty of hate for this mess

outside  
outside

everything will be alright  
next time everything will be alright  
wake up my love, wake up  
here come the good times

outside Watchers come to us  
outside The Elder Ones appear  
inside a Black Sun shining  
outside they have arrived

I have my own symbols to dress  
I have plenty of hate for this mess

outside  
outside oh what a war day

everything will be alright  
next time everything will be alright  
goodnight my love, goodnight  
here come the good times

LoveLifeLight