

# Celestial Season, King Lizard

I heard you're talking of innocense and self control  
and all these reasons you're dying of  
fear for an eye and a reach out as falling becomes part of  
your day  
these cold winter skies at the birth of July  
I can see you're visions through this window for all the undo-  
ne

I wanna take you to the passion

I can feel you breathing in waves of my own because I had this  
first dance alone  
and I know that a mirror wall is a hard thing to see through  
as your beats are unstable  
but this corner of silence, this grey eyeing nothingness  
Is the best thing you have after coloured years as you become  
me

I wanna take you to the passion

no one speaks at the first day of his life  
no one speaks at the moment he dies  
a better life in colours  
the feeling cares