

Closedown, The Third Narcissistic Injury

Like a word, on her face, painted in red
As if it was all carved, as if it was all carved
As if it was all carved, as if it was all carved...

I'm closing my eyes at the day light trying to be seen
But you don't seem to get it, you don't seem to get it
Failure

Oh I swear we are, going to save ourselves
Oh I swear we are, going to kill ourselves
With the absurd logic

No I won't forget tomorrow when I'll see
You wondering out how much you're worth
From nice words to catastrophic answers
I'll save her !

Tomorrow, tomorrow will be safer
Oh safer, but harder...

Well for the first thime it's now loaded
And now it's seems, now it seems, now it seems
That for the last time it's not over

Call it guilt or call it failures, but don't kill the sun

I'm closing my eyes at the day light trying to be seen
But you don't seem to get it, you don't seem to get it
Failure.

Oh I swear we are going to feed ourselves

Oh I swear we are going to feed our hopes, with your blood

Twass (Do I) said, Twass (Do I) said
Twass (Do I) said blinds see everything clearly
They tread on golden streets, with sure feet
A trail of lead left in their wake

Heavenly dust loses luster
And is swept away
Their hellish foices instill fear
Silent looming manifest hate

The truth is known but much too late !
Silent looming manifest hate
The truth is known, Burn !

My fingers loses a drop of blood
In the ocean in my hand
Shut , our, eyes !

My eyes are slicked with oil spills
Full of toxic waste that kills and make us blind

Oh I swear we are going to save ourselves
From this,
Now you're gonna choke,
Us !
You're gonna choke,
Us !
With the palm, of your hand
With the palm, of your hand !

