

Clouds, Alchemy's Dead

Don't want you back
I don't want to know
About how your garden grows
Alchemy's dead

Escaping our extinction
Has brought it on early

Don't want to live
Longer than life
Time is right when mother calls me
To her bed

Won't eat the fruit from the tree
Of lies and vanity
Yeah

Don't want re-create her
Scared of how mad we'll make her
I don't believe in perfection
If it only has one face
Alchemy's dead

All the creatures of your dreams
Let them be memory
Yeah

Don't want you back
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Don't want you back