

Codeseven, The Devil's Interval

The sunshine prisoner
fastened to chair
thoughtless, he talks to himself
the prince of lunatics
alone with the kids
dogma of monsters exist
we sing our mantra like this

it wont break my heart
if the stars fall out of the sky
i'll try hard
the devil is just a mile away

romantic humanist
fast to the grave
thoughtless, a tortured slave
dramatic passionate
alone in the cube
molded from picture tubes

it wont break my heart
if the stars fall out of the sky
i'll try hard
the devil is just a mile away

late at night,
when the lights turning out
i won't run
when i've not decided yet
if i want to go
i won't know