

# Green Carnation, Writings On The Wall

[music: Tchort, lyrics: Tchort]

Kill me... Down by the shore  
I can feel it... She is not here anymore  
Hear my call... It's born by the breeze  
Tell me... To where do I go?

I would beg, I would plead  
But you were still going to leave  
The message that I couldn't see  
Lying on the floor  
The writings on the wall

Meet me... In the forest, come alone  
See the lights... It's my car coming down the road  
I want you... Queen of bizarre  
Days of love, like an arrow shot right through the heart

I would beg, I would plead  
But you were still going to leave  
The message that I couldn't see  
Lying on the floor  
The writings on the wall

A shadow cast falls from me over you  
Lying on the floor  
With the hammer raised to let you know  
When the passion dissolves  
The blood on the walls

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