Hooverphonic, Black Marble Tiles

Black Marlbe Tiles
Shiny dark eyes
Reflections blooming bright

We can walk for hours
Without knowing where we are
In this labyrinth of thoughts

Things get lost
Lost without a trace
In the middle of the chase

Things get lost
An island can be huge
It won't matter to refuse

White marble stairs
Leading nowhere
Overwhelmingly unfair

We can talk for hours
Without knowing what we say
In this silly little game

Things get lost
Lost without a trace
In the middle of the chase

Things get lost
An island can be huge
It won't matter to refuse

Pink marble fire
Am I going insane?
Addicted to the pain

I can search for hours
But the more I do explore
The less I know what for

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