

# James, Lullaby

Since your mother cast her spell  
Every kiss has left a bruise  
You've been raiding too much meaning from existence  
Now your head is used and sore  
And the forecast is for more  
Memories falling, like falling rain  
Falling rain  
Every view they hold on you's  
A piano, out of tune  
You're an angel  
You're a demon  
You're just human  
Now your world has turned to trash  
Broken windows on the past  
Take that child and teach him senseless  
Damage the dream, damage the dream  
I feel nothing, I feel nothing at all  
I feel nothing at all  
In this gloomy, haunted place  
All the feelings are of shame  
All the windows have been broken by the children  
So the wind screams up the stairs  
Slams the doors and rattles chairs  
I wish we weren't conceived in violence  
Damage the dream, damage the dream  
The magic is broken  
The house is in ruins  
Your memory's one-sided  
The side that you're choosing feels nothing  
Feels nothing at all  
We feel nothing at all