

Lake Of Tears, Head One Phantom

I think I got into the situation with a hope of salvation
Far from nothing at all I thought it was quite a chance
A special circumstance on my way to heal
See I feel and for the scenery I need I bleed

On my skin the tears of the evening
The rain of the morning burning

At the center of the situation a constant rotation
Endless alteration at the center of the situation
And there is no salvation the way I see it
And see I need it and for the scenery I bleed I feel it

On my skin the tears of the evening
The rain of the morning burning

I feel it on my skin
Like tears of the evening morning is burning