

Moonlight Awakening, Slow Moments

The prisoners of untold guilt here, it is the state that i fear
in the waves of simple distrust, it is the voice that i hear
i can't surpass the dismal chances in a loveless romance
so let it be and disguise laughter, yeah take your final stance.

there's knowledge everywhere, never mind the stares
look to me and be yourself naturally
slow moments in the sands, we'll visit other lands
take a chance and see yourself naturally
oh can't you see we're hoping the doors will stay left open
but i think with all this paranoia, minds will be frozen.

charities are often frequent, they are the nails in your hand
an empty voice, a hopeless martyr, into this hell we descend
i sympathise with your condition, i know i spoke too soon
but time is spent and i'm regretting the world you never knew.

there's knowledge everywhere, upon a cross of cold despair
look to me and plead yourself naturally
slow moments in the sands, we cannot take a stand
take a chance and leave yourself naturally
oh can't you see we're hoping the doors will stay left open
but i know that time has passed and frozen.

I know that I wanted you, I know that i needed you
but now i must leave you here...
i don't want to think of this, i don't want you think of you
but i cannot help it now, my true thoughts are not allowed.