

Pilate, Knife-Grey Sea

Lying on the pavement
You'll find what you're after

She Steals a magic car
And drives across to your star
Climb into this seat
And sell control for life's speed

She sails a knife-grey sea
careless, headless, lonely,
riding atop the sails
she spies the prow of your whale
inside your tale,
your life for sale,
inside this tale

she stands outside these walls
the castle groans, the wind calls
"I can set you free,
throw wide your doors release me."
the lives we lead
the lives we lead
the lives we lead

falling phoenix
ablaze in fire
sends a warning
as you climb higher
pull the stars down
shed this veil
tear my heart out, and watch it fail

lying on the pavement
you'll find what you're after