

# Psychotic Waltz, Drift

slow it down, turn around  
rain again forever  
drift on my way  
lift my soul through the overgrow

stone my soul down below  
serenade the dying  
cold blind grave, midnight shade  
death embrace this evening  
drift on my way, drift on my way  
drift away. . .

bells of dawn turn you on  
can you hear them ringing?  
birds of song flying on  
can you hear them singing?  
drift on my way, drift on my way  
now I drift on my way, drift on my way  
drift away. . .