

# Rishloo, Shades

We're, if at all slaves to a pawn caught in a cautious lie, if at all, staggering weightless haggard staid  
Leave me to sway here if at all listing ageless wait, wait and see

Come here to rest and then cosset the crows who murder the raven and those who cast the losing  
Leave me to sway here if at all listing ageless

Wait

Trace these suicide shades uncovered through this pious lullaby praise to suffer while we brace our  
See these paths to their end through the pulse of hate

And now walking along the earth

It always turns inward

To let their souls writhe

Silting softly it is wanting

Hate

Trace these suicide shades uncovered through this pious lullaby pray and suffer

Erase (erase...)

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

Deep, dark shadows where everyone lies

There's a circus working debutant conducting his spies

And as he turned he went into a Cheshire grin and now everyone dies

In his deep, dark shadows where everyone lies

Shades...

Now he stands in the center with his Cheshire grin

Peeling off estimating memories attached to their skin

But it's over soon, now red balloons keep us amputee's in

In his deep, dark circus where nobody wins