

Suspyre, The Singer

Music: Rosetti, Skibinsky, Lyrics: Barton

Draw me straight into disordance
I have been stepping over sight
No one will speak of forgiveness
Except the god of all light

call me the singer
taken by voices
in songs you should have known
screaming the choices

the mind will watch itself melt
when given into the plastic gaze

Stealthy the footprints on my path
That spiral down the circular trace

Call me the singer
Taken by Voices
In songs you should have known
Screaming the Choices

Imaginations covered in skin
The thick conditions of reality
falling under the Sapphire sea
Held down by the weight of agony

(Solo: Gregg/Rich)

Bathe my faith in floods of red
Uncovering ponds of inspiration
I can find myself inside the warmth
and lose it once again in isolation

Walk me through the orange blossom trees
Let me swim in the erotic moments of me

Call me the Singer
Taken By voices
In songs you should have known
Screaming the Choices

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Taken By voices
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