

Trouble, Doom Box

In the Silence of a failure

Changing places with the dead

She know that I can see now
Desire all entombed
still resting someone that I know
I seem to have one at home

Doom box, how still and lonely
Doom box, and you want her only

does she know that I believe now
in the morning sun
All those signs I've never gone
I had only seen them, they're wrong