

# Brazil, Aventine

Watch me and stay close beside  
So helplessly waiting close my eyes  
And hold me now because it's after me  
Just waiting for my last breath

Vague distant holes in my history  
The night side I'm drifting so far away  
The words that I'm speaking come haltingly  
The air that I'm breathing taste sulfuric

Deep inside me  
Deep inside my fortress

Feeling is lost with my memory  
I'll work my way back to what it means  
It's far too late to trace my steps back again  
The thoughts petrifying me because  
The spider man is after me

Fading hoping of familiar recognition  
I built a castle made of arms cross and breathless

Watch me turn things around  
Turn them on their head

This night side where I'm drifting  
This place is a lie I'm believing  
To live with myself  
To ease the strain  
Release the brain  
It's all I want  
Bleeding the vein