

Buck, Cesare Said

Cesare said "it's no joy to be undead, walking around in clothes that don't fit"
shadows painted on a wall and I'm the biggest fool of all /
giving everything for a taste of eternity

Cesare said "there's a cabinet for my bed; the shame of my desire holds the key"
beware of what you wish for if what you wish is me

I feel nothing; call me cold
in a trance I'm dancing on your grave

Killing time; memory unwind
I sleepwalk through the darkness and the day
dream revenge without an end; go to hell and back again nothing
ever changes and nothing stays the same

I feel nothing; locked away
in a trance I'm dancing on your grave

If I could get to the other side and stay there I'd be fine

I feel nothing; call me cold...

I feel nothing; locked away...