

Camouflage, Here She Comes

Creepy Silence
Views recalled
When the dream turns lucid
You can feel it all
Its the directors cut
Out of scenes that I shot
In fifty frames per second
Favourite sound when she talked
Upon water she walked
Love has been a colorful surround

Here she comes
Shes been my suns cruelest beauty
Here she comes
Blows disease into my mind

Here she comes
Seen her lately
Links unplugged
Shes a stranger to me
Givin empty hugs
Now the picture were in
Where the acting begins
Shows my own b-movie
So its bitter insight
How she changed her mind
Love has been a colorful surround
Here she comes
Shes been my suns cruelest beauty
Here she comes
Blows disease into my mind
Here she comes
Once she meant home
To my hands and my soul
Its incised
Once she meant home
To my hands and my soul
Its ghostwrite