

Creepers Lagoon, Naked Days

There will be light in the street
A cold coffin, merry sweet
One more dead killer
Waiting
Losing his love
Now he lives in seclusion
Counting his days
He has hopelessly won
Knocked out of breath
He is facing the sun
Whose drugs are these

Make me colorful please
Diving in summer
Come on, come on
You are a child in wonder

There will be love in the heat
Naked days and jealous weeks
White shoes in leather
Fading
Losing their shine
Dollar bills made of sadness
Asking you, are these things mine
Chasing the string
On through the night
You are standing in stone
Someone turn on the light

Make me colorful please
Diving in summer
Come on, come on
You are a child in wonder

Is it true that you can take one
Is it through you I will play on
I am used to being so done
All this will change before it is through

Some who will lose and never say
Hold me I'm weak
Break bread with your hero
Listen to jealousy speak
I will complicate all I meet
Saying life is good and
Death is sweet
All this in vain
No wonder I'm older again