

Crustation, Life As One

Speaking in rhythms
And talking in tongues
Burning down buildings
Of people you shun
Fast and fearless
Deadly smooth
Basic movements of a
Painfull mood

Sealed off and seperate
Nothing left the same
They wander round so desperate
With no name
Why don't you talk to me
I don't hear the words you say
Surely there's a reason
For your change

Wallowing in recklessness
And wasting time directionless
I can't stand it when you act this strange
I can't stand it when you act this strange

I once was asleep but
Now I stand
I see you have the key
And hold it in your hand
I woke to the sound of
Sirens moaning
That omen in the morning
Oh passive warning
Mute loyalty had faded in the dawn
The door has closed behind me
Now your gone

Trip to faint shiver
Waiting here
On a light illumination in the air
On a light illumination in the air

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Is this deafening
Or am I just dumb
First a whisper then a life as one
First a whisper then a life as one