

Diary Of Dreams, Cannibals

Your charming voice is calling me
And step by step you set me free
My urge too strong my body weak
The curse in mind for which I seek

These walls
Were built to last
Memories were always born here

Decades of youth
And centuries of silence
Welcome cannibals

Your dark embrace consoling me
Your fading lights forgotten beauty
And everything I see is taking strength
Away from me
Inhale the last one
Why hesitate?

What is this violence you pray for
You talk about science, biology and gods
Now look me straight into the eye
I have all you ever asked for