

Flowing Tears, Grey

Down in the city lights of God,
No more the circle turns to break,
And in our moral lies we yearn to relate...
For all the beauty that you're not,
And all the plans you never made,
In our bleak decay pretend to elate...

One by one,
Escape the dead...

One day, one day
Our souls will leave the grey!
One day, one day
The everlasting gray!
One day, one day...

We always fear the downfall,
While we are sinking down in shame,
And we await our chance to fear and remain...
We are the watchers of our fall,
We wait for trains that never leave,
And in our robot minds we yearn to believe...

One by one,
Escape the dead,
Your tragedy is God...

Lay your head,
Down in plastic water.
Lay your head,
Words as fake as life can be...
Words as grey as misery...
Words as frail as love can be!