

Harem Scarem, Morning Grey

Anyway that I could reach you
I'm justified to do
Anyway that I'll convince you
A cold desire looms

Take a bus, buy a ticket, find a mission
Try to leave the pain
Taking tracks from the needles
Never leads the way

Run, in emotional fields you lay
Run, devour and seize the day
Come down from your ivory hilltop
Enough of your morning grey

Bitter ways they follow beside you
And crawl inside your tomb
And when you think it's all behind you
The more it decides to bloom
Old desires, both feet in the fire
Do you feel the shame
Your mind is slightly polluted
'Cos you need a change

I don't wanna leave this sphere is home
I worship/believe in miracles
The dying hope there's love inside the rage

'Cos no one ever knows how long we have to stay
'Cos no one ever knows the calm of morning grey