

Lunatic Soul, Summerland

Black procession in the rain
Lovely brand new hearse
Everyone cries
Everyone cares
Or maybe just pretends
Oh, it's your big moment, by the way
Cold at heart
Indifference
Thought they were your best friends
Tears & flowers
From the one
You never would expect
Oh, it's your big moment, by the way
Would like you tell them something?
Do you remember what you said
When I looked into your eyes
For the first time
I know you're not quite ready yet
But there's nothing to be afraid of
In your Summerland
On the wall
In the waiting room
Still life in a frame
At the end of the corridor
Someone screams your name
Oh, it's your big moment, by the way
Would like you tell them something?
Do you remember what you said
When I looked into your eyes
For the first time
I know you're not quite ready yet
But there's nothing to be afraid of
In your Summerland