

# Lycia, And Through The Smoke And Nails

look around here and feel this place  
for the very last time, the very last... time  
feel this flesh with your lonely flesh  
for the every last time, today is the very last time...  
goodbye

i know it's time to leave, i know that i must go  
just let me look around  
and see this place just one more time  
i know that i must leave, i know i have to go  
just let me look around  
and feel this place for the very last time  
cleanse this soul, ease this mind  
incinerate just everything  
aim these flames straight at me  
through this smoke you'll see everything  
see my face melt the final time  
it's the very last time, the very last time  
see my lips part a final time  
it's the very last time, today is the very last time...  
goodbye

the answer is clear  
my arms and legs are bound  
i'm pulled through glass and nails  
deception seeps from me  
the answer is clear  
and as the thousands stare  
i'm nailed upon the wall  
this blood is freeing me  
the answer is clear  
the sky's so beautiful  
so blue, so beautiful  
so far from all of this  
the curtains close  
and i stare endlessly  
so awed, so endlessly  
emotions burn in me  
the picture fades  
i'm now so far away  
these years have drifted by  
and through the smoke and nails  
the answer is clear  
illusions fade away  
and i'm here so alone  
these flames are killing me  
the answer is clear... is clear