

Nicotine, High Dive

Once upon a time when I was buried in the ground
Your shining crystal tears creased my cruelly sinful mind
Looking back to the past, retracing my last memory
Reminders of the storm
The dark eyes come down on you and you never felt the heat
A thin light fell upon your eye, it had already started
Invasion of evil had already begun
Now you can't find the way to break this spell any longer
Another screaming from the out of doors never fades away
One dark rainy Saturday, you were buried in the sand
Your shining tears never cleanse my rotten mind
Looking back to the past, retracing my first memory
There's only emptiness
Be still in silent fear for it will soon be gone