

Queen Adreena, Yesterday's Hymn

Ten planes falling from the sky
The setting sun leaves no trace
My name was written in the sky
But now there is no trace

Yesterday's hymn serve me not
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock

Shadow faces reaching for me
Pretending they know what's best for me
But I know that I am their experiment
I scare myself with paranoid talk

Yesterday's hymn serve me not
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock

I try to keep the whispered words at bay
For they seem to feed into the mire
I've lost all ability to make any choices
I'm teetering in purgatory

Yesterday's hymn serve me not
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock