

Tear Garden, Judgement Hour

I've got my eyes fixed on your picture
This finger's pressing mute
Would you shut up for a moment
I need to see the future
Seems it's looking dim
I tried to shake you off
But still you cling
I never wear your ring
The green stain's creeping down my finger
Wasn't there a thing that I did
That gave you pleasure?
Wasn't there a thing that I did
That made you laugh?
And the hangman shakes his head
Turns the hour glass and counts former wives
Former lives
Line up
Then denounce me
People it's my party
People it's my house
It's me who makes the rules
If you cannot stand the heat
Leave your grudges in the hall
It's me who makes the rules
I'm head of this table
All of you are mere projections
If I gave you false impressions
Then that's just the way I am
What I say what I think
Are two entirely different things
That's just the way I am
We should never say forever
Even when it's what we feel
It's what I feel, it's what I fear
It's what you hear
And time stands still
Until tomorrow when I'm gone
But you keep clinging on
Could that be forever?
We meet again my princess
Let's get it right this time
Let's make a toast
We could exorcise the ghosts