

# The Cyan Velvet Project, Dialogue

i can hunt you down to  
a corner in the chambers of my head  
although i know why to do so  
i assure that you're the apple of my eye  
do i treasure you in vain?  
have you brought me nothing more than pain?  
prostrator - this is you  
tormenting is all you do  
nothing more than a prostrator  
this is you  
compliant - so i am you  
what have we learned of ourselves so far  
but what about things to come  
what will i be when there's no place to run?  
oh you're so full of it  
you live your life like it's really worth of it  
so what if i just don't react?  
turn my eyes and ears away from attacks  
and what's the benefit?  
you live your life like you've never tasted it  
splinters beneath my fingernails  
remind me that i have tried and failed  
yet still so much undone  
you live your life like it isn't the only one  
oh i feel so insecured  
confused and somewhat disturbed  
others dedicate their time  
to maintain and cherish the bloodline...  
death, he loves me  
he shows me that there's nothing to be afraid in the end  
but for his love must lose all the reason  
become numb and cold at heart