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# Masque

I was raised on distractions  
Out of sync with the rest of humanity  
I really tried to blend in  
Pretending I was part of the scenery

It made me seem more human  
In a world less gruesome  
It made me pass for normal  
Among the high and neutral

On the best of days I'm a loaded gun  
On the worst of days I'm a burned out candle  
And the wind keeps blowing down my house  
Changing direction north to south

On the best of days I'm a loaded gun  
On the worst of days I'm a burned out candle  
And the wind keeps blowing down my house  
Changing direction north to south

I always spoke my mind  
Like a rhinoceros charging into walls  
And when I courted you  
I never said the words at all

Maybe it came out wrong  
I don't know where it came from  
The truth can hurt sometimes  
Like the greatest lies

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# Heart of Darkness

Point blank range black blue collar  
One joke stretched out for cover  
The wolf with teeth, eye shadow  
A city bred pro-poseur

Makeup-stained fangs, dull, crooked  
Devoted broken record  
Ensnare the hurt and damaged  
An ogre, siren-savage

Always driving into tunnels  
Looking for the heart of darkness  
Always peering through the forest  
Headlights burning like a promise

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Man-sized and made to measure  
Night stalker, razor, pleasure  
Faux fallen angel empire  
Fey metro jugend hentai

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# Glow

I don't need to be sociable  
I don't need to be probable  
There's no need to make sense at all  
Or to be a brick in their wall

Low, low, low  
Dissociative glow, no, no  
Got no time to kill, no  
Got the means to be mean  
Got the means to be free  
From the talking machines

And I don't need to be  
A model of conformity  
You know?  
And I don't need an alibi for sanity  
Cause I'm my own

I don't care to be likeable  
If that means to be predictable  
I ain't gonna answer your beck and call  
As it makes my world grey and dull

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Dissociative glow, no, no  
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# Hollow

Eyes on me and eyes on you  
Looks that make our dreams untrue  
You and I are full of holes  
All alone in a pack of wolves

You're being quiet with an open mouth  
I'm being loud without a sound  
When every last unspoken word  
Suddenly gets overheard

It used to be hollow  
I knew it was hollow  
But I just couldn't resist  
I knew it was hollow  
I never wanted to follow  
My heart into this

In the bottom of the glass  
I can see a future past  
Came together less disturbed  
Personifying the absurd

Now our words all ring bizarre  
Like we don't know who we are  
Oceans deep, horizons wide  
Couldn't mask what we had to hide

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I knew it was hollow  
But I just couldn't resist  
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# Phantasmagoria

Mid-dark thoughts of the grey tombstone  
And all I loved I loved alone  
The second son of a setting sun  
Scores to settle one by one  
Years of love have been forgot  
Years of trouble years of draught  
Years of ever gently tapping  
On your chamber all for naught  
And every ghastly apparition  
Claims to be the soul I'm missing  
Even though I keep on saying  
That chair is empty now  
Can't you see, can't you see?  
That chair is empty now  
Can't you see, can't you see?  
That chair is empty now

Life is phantasmagoria now  
And every shadow is reaching out to me  
Life is phantasmagoria now  
And all that's left is the stranger part of me

By a shore of silver ashes  
Where a sea of sorrow crashes  
There is someone who remembers  
Someone who bears my resemblance  
Someone who has all the seeming  
Of a ghost forever dreaming  
And when I call it always answers  
"I cannot tell you anything"  
And every ghastly apparition  
Claims to be the soul I'm missing  
Even though I keep on saying  
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# Piano

Tonight  
You're asking me if all is lost  
If the end is soon  
Underneath the moon

Tonight  
I'm gonna tear apart the wall  
And defy the call  
of the siren's song  
Siren's song

And when the morning comes  
Morning comes  
It just brings black light  
Brings black light

And when the sun does rise  
Sun does rise  
It just just won't shine  
Just won't shine

Cause every single step  
Single step  
Before we're back in bed  
Back in bed

We're gonna wish for sleep  
Wish for sleep  
Somewhere to rest our heads  
Rest our heads

Hey, it's nothing more than you and I could ever take  
Hey, it's not as if our world could ever really break  
When the real dilemma starts  
You're gonna wish for another heart  
Hey, how could we ever really fall apart?

Tonight  
I'm gonna tear into my fate  
Been expecting it  
Been the longest wait

Tonight  
We can tear into my hate  
It's been running late  
Like a flooded gate

And when the morning comes  
Morning comes  
It just brings black light  
Brings black light

And when the sun does rise

Sone does rise  
It just just won't shine  
Just won't shine

Cause every single step  
Single step  
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## Leave Off at Seven

Three sisters all bore witness  
to horrors after recess  
I sent them down the river  
to offer pleasance shivers

I would advice you to get off at seven  
but its too late now  
that the times are changing  
I could assist  
keep you from growing older  
remain the same with no weight on your shoulders

My self has softly vanished  
my reputation tarnished  
theres logic in this madness  
extinct and prone to perish

# The Number 22

I don't know  
What I'm thinking

I don't know  
I've been drinking

For a day or a week and all forever more  
Far away and of being and right out the door

I can't forget that dream I had

How did you keep yourself from going

And whatever I do  
There's the number 22  
And I've no patience left  
And I haven't been lucky yet

And whatever I do  
There's the number 22  
And I've no patience left  
And I haven't been lucky yet

I don't care  
Where I'm heading

I don't need understanding  
I don't care if I'm breathing or I'm turned to stone  
When they find I've been faking and I'm left alone

I miss that sense of being certain  
Is there no one else but me to blame

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There's the number 22  
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And I haven't been lucky yet

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# Gravitational Man

I am sailing  
when you are blowing  
when you are raining  
I keep on rowing  
We're always saying  
that we can make it  
that the horizon  
is something solid

Crossing rivers  
little shivers  
mutual  
rituals

I am feeling  
when you are thinking  
You are drifting  
when I am sinking

## Ghost Spirit Mother

I used to think that I might let it go  
But I know you wouldn't want it so  
I'll never know  
If you went fast or slow  
Or are the things you might've had in tow

And I'll never forget you  
And I promise to see this trough  
Because I am your legacy now

I never once believed in paradise  
But I know your faith was strong  
And I would pray to any kind of god  
If it meant that I was wrong

# Starlight

I sang a merry dirge  
I sank a fortnights worth  
Of ill-begotten cash into my woeful world

And so I stood a chance  
of drunken merriment  
And all the pomp and circumstances followed these events by

Starlight  
And then I turned and faced the sky  
Depending on the fireflies  
To shine a path into the night

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(Starlight)  
(Face the sky)  
(Fireflies)  
(Fireflies)

I drank a faries?  
To reach beyond the perch  
Of be enchanted be it Christ or Lucifer

I tried to wash it out  
The bitter taste of doubt  
But in the end I tasted only failure and regret by

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(Starlight)

Starlight

(Starlight)

And then I turned and faced the sky

(Face the sky)

Depending on the fireflies

(Fireflies)

To shine a path into the night

# November Corrosion

1 o'clock and I can't sleep  
something calls me from the deep  
2 o'clock I'm still awake  
avalon's beyond the lake  
3 o'clock there's something here  
slowly moving up the stairs  
4 o'clock with thoughts like rust  
open wounds from blades of dust

Embrace the break of day  
with yesterday still in motion  
the walking dreams will pave  
the road to my corrosion  
embrace the break of day

5 o'clock has come and gone  
inside my head the lights still on  
6 o'clock I hear a sound  
although I know no one's around  
7 o'clock on waves of fear  
a distant sea moves in my ear  
8 o'clock as daylight breaks  
never gives more than it takes