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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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On the worst of days I'm a burned out candle
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Changing direction north to south

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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

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

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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Got the means to be free
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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

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

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I knew it was hollow
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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
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And all that's left is the stranger part of me

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
Before we're back in bed
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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
And I've no patience left
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And whatever I do
There's the number 22
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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

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

(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

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)
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(Fireflies)
To shine a path into the night
(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