

# ***MY EYES...***

MY EYES ARE CLOSE AND OPEN  
AND THAN THEY CLOSE AGAIN  
LETTING IN THE LIGHT  
IDOLISING,  
FAKE ILLUSIONS,  
MAKING FAST AND WRONG CONCLUSIONS

SO I AM  
BORN AGAIN  
LIKE IT WAS BEFORE,  
LIKE IT IS  
TODAY  
LIKE IT`LL BE FOREVER MORE

AND I PLAY THE KEYS  
AND I SING A SONG  
BRIGHT COLOURS FADE TO GRAYS  
DRINKING POISON,  
SHARING NOTHING,  
SINGING, DANCING, CRYING, LAUGHING...

*HORUS*

AND I HEAR THE DUST  
DESCENDING ON MY FACE  
THE VOID OF SINS IS VAST  
HATING REASONS  
STARTING SEASONS