

## Astral Doors

### "Oceanwalk"

Visit "[Oceanwalk](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I saw the door and I looked through the entrance  
Stare down night sky, dot pattern seeming endless  
Broken friendship, dandy dog on leash  
Door latch caught spot, shoe stomp on street

Tape deck plays and the reels will spin  
Suburb sound close down as boom-bap begin  
My red face hide in the shade of the trees  
As buggered blue moonlight pass through the leaves  
Carry out my concerning deeds in the deprecation of  
the darkness  
The com-com-comfort of cavedweller locked inside an  
apartment  
I spark this with the marked mistakes of minors  
learning  
How to build a better book of matches by watching the  
fire burning  
I can count all my dreams on a pair of pinnocchio fingers  
And trace the trail back home from all the tumbling  
splinter  
A silly beginner, basic aprentice aggression  
In the absence of a master, trying to make up my own  
lesson

Who knew I would wait such a long time

From the dreams to leaves to the cracks in the  
pavement  
To the roaches and rat and the amoured cars pacing  
To the spies and the thieves and the cross-eyed  
complainers  
To the... ain't that long when you count out the paces  
From the breach to the tracks to the aliens with  
statments  
To the grief and the crap that they all want to wade in  
To the forth and back, the forth and back, there is no  
turning back again

Secrets explode wether you mean it or not  
I locked my dreams with the right keys but I worked the  
wrong lock

The strong box screws split quick before I could  
retighten  
I learned lightening strikes and leaves before  
language leaks "it lightens"  
The waking of the dead to live and work with the freaks  
I was a vampire roaming streets when I would swear I'm  
a sleep  
The beeping of the buzzer burn my brain the next day  
I tried to brush my teeth but never could remove the  
blood stains  
A double life of moonlighting grows tiring from trying  
If you got to work a day job and keep the villagers from  
rioting  
The list of lies, lengthened longer, left life laymen  
honest  
Invited the world into my home to show the bones  
stacked in my closet  
A dumb little skeleton walking miles to chase a silly  
dream  
Stubborn skull, split shoes, punctuated by abrasive feet  
All the while stalking, walking, awkward through the  
night  
In the stomach of the suburbs with a dog by my side

(Chorus x3)

Visit [Astral Doors](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.