

## **Between Home And Serenity**

### **"Lost Perfection A) Coulrophobia"**

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These hours seem like years...  
I've been starting at this wall,  
Wondering when it's going to take all of our lives.  
I'm just glad we have jokes.  
I think way too much back here.  
My eyes are slowly closing;  
Boredom is causing this loss of interest.  
When will I awake?  
My eyes are slowly closing;  
Boredom is causing this loss of interest.  
When will I awake?  
Asleep...  
This party of four includes three grown adults and  
myself.  
The first adult is shy and wise enough  
To keep the second one away from conversation.  
(They're on a mission).  
Gender is not recognized.  
The third adult is a male and talks too much.  
The stench of shit is in the air...  
The room storms with laughter...  
Four turns to a hundred and the noise is unbearable.  
"It's time, you are in hell, this place will kill itself soon!"  
I cry, and the hands surround me.  
Born into a hell... never wake to this.  
I cry, and the hands surround me.  
Born into a hell... never wake to this.  
I have experienced nothing,  
Yet I fell the only one who has not done harm.  
If only I could understand how to change things...  
I can't fucking think.  
The noise is unbearable.  
I can't fucking think.  
The noise is unbearable.  
THE noise STOPS.

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