

Die So Fluid "Chasing Dawn"

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You wear it like a veil
Respectful of the day
You find your self impaled
On the sting
In her tail

It's fits you like a noose
This umbelical rite
When you try to shake it loose
It pulls tight
It pulls tight

You'll be crowned
king of thorns, king of thorns
Endless night
On and on
Chasing dawn

You set yourself a task
That you cannot complete
You don't get if you don't ask
This time you can't compete

you're walking Escher's path
From witch you cannot stray
With both your eyes sewn shut
Now it's dark all through the day

You set yourself a task
That you cannot complete
You don't get if you don't ask
This time you can't compete

You'll be crowned
King of thorns, king of thorns
Endless night
On and on
Chasing dawn
Chasing, chasing dawn

