

## Elecktra

### "Taj Mahal"

Visit "[Taj Mahal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rolling down,  
the pearls were falling  
to the ground, sliding like the sweet rain that  
tries to form a nyer.  
Rolling down,  
the diamond was hard to find escaping out  
between my usual clumsy fingers.  
Rolling down,  
no more gold or esmeralds, hidden  
in a place where they could always be seen.  
All those things, a treasure is missed on the way.  
The bill is paid, the deal is over but I've got no receipt.

Why ain't you kept in a box?  
And then you set free the things he lost.  
Why ain't you kept in a case?  
Under lock and key to keep you safe.

It slowly comes, a flashback turning inside out,  
photos printed in a strange cerebral paper.  
It slowly comes, leaving the knife in the wound  
no docr is big enough to block off all this big hole.  
Rolling down,  
no more gold or esmeralds, hidden  
in a place where they could always be seen.  
All those things, a treasure is missed on the way.  
The bill is paid, the deal is over but I've got no receipt.

Why ain't you kept in a box?  
And then you set free the things he lost.  
Why ain't you kept in a case?  
Under lock and key to keep you safe.

Future, past and present, are all mixed.  
Better in a packet far away... rest in peace.

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