

## Faith

### "Killer Lullaby"

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I'm sittin' at a coffe table unable to see straight  
Watchin' parallel lines unwind and undulate  
Behind the rain-soaked window pane the scene's bleak  
Another train leaving home, concending defeat with a  
low moan  
Hangin' in a sy made of stone, everybody's leavin'  
home  
Called my man Jerome to come and meet me in the  
twilight zone

Leave ya mobile phone at home and come alone  
I bouht him coffe an' a snack, settled back, started  
speakin  
He was tweakin' at the peak of his hat while I'm seekin'  
to discover what it takes to stay sober  
Not to cover my mistakes, try to maybe make sense  
f the eveidence, It's over  
She'd gone for good why should I lie  
Singin' a killer's lullaby  
Identified by the dying ring of a goodbye  
The last thing ya hear before ya life disappear  
"Is it better when you see her?"  
Nah, it just gets worse like my stomach'll burst  
Feels like I been cursed with seven centuries  
Of bitter memories, Inadequacies of previous he's and  
she's

I'm movin' round this old house for the last time  
Scene of my past crimes, been her for lifetimes  
Hearin' the chimes of that old clock that useta mock  
You got eternity for takin' stock, this place is like a  
padlock  
You look shocked, trust me. Nuthin' ever moves but the  
dust  
There's just us and I'm here to torment and tease  
An' that's how it was for centureis, me and my  
memories  
til you bought the keys, took a coupla Saturdays  
An; moved in runnin' from tragedies an' boozin'  
Seven hundred years since I came her you appear  
Same hair, same quizzical stare

I couldn't get near and the sheer frustration  
Was more than I could bear, I was really cursed  
Thought I'd been through the worst part,

That was just first part, just the start  
Everynight I'd be sittin' with dread pickin' my heart  
In case the man she been chasin' gets to first base  
An' I just can't escape. I'm in bad shape  
You makin' love to someone else is more than i can  
take  
So I make all the movement I can, to no avail  
Scream an' yell sinkin' deeper in my own personal hell

I'm gettin' heated I'm sorry, have another coffee  
I needed to release my sparrow chest from just a piece  
Of this pressure, unless an' escape route is found  
I'm goin' down, underground into lifetimes of pain  
It's absurd, the heaviest chain is contained in the  
sound of one word  
So I'm referred back to hell. Just as well i hate needles  
an' get twinges at the thought of syringes

I move quick I wanna try my trick one last time  
you know it's possible to vaguely define my outline,  
when dust move and the sun shine  
So I try to change vibrate myself to near human pitch,  
which reminds me how i used to come unstitched,  
and switch round the house in a blind rage,  
it took years and an ocean of tears  
to find the key to this cage,  
advance another stage into a new age.  
It's difficult to gauge,  
but I know i'll see you again, on that you can depend,  
I just dont know how or when.  
Sleep on my last love, i'm gone.

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