

Green Carnation "Crushed To Dust"

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He took a long look in the mirror, shook his head Felt the arms of God letting go Couldn't breathe, it had to stop Voices screaming out inside of him, inside of him

The world was turning black Cold, cruel and vicious Time was knocking on a closing door Wanting more

Playing pieces of a life long play in which the starring actor

Makes the world go around inside his head Then suddenly the act is ending The lights are dimming and the music's fading

There was a woman lying on the floor, blueish, pale Staring a hole through his soul There was blood underneath The shotgun lying next too her, next too her

He mumbled, "Am I closer now? Is this the path that God has chosen out for me, out for me?"

Playing pieces of a life long play in which the starring actor

Makes the world go around inside his head Then suddenly the act is ending The lights are dimming and the music's fading

"Cut", he said, "Let's wrap it up, we're finished here"

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