

Casey Stratton

"Cellophane"

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Through the cellophane
You suffocate
Not as fast as I would
Chained to me
Like a son to me
Slippery tongue runs over

And you move as fast as you like

Where are you now when I need you?
Pierce through these shadows and find me
Freezing cold - god has left me alone
He never cared at all

Soon I break
For isabelle's sake
Turn myself into a photograph
Maybe there
Like an angel there
See my cup runneth over

And you move as fast as you like

Plastic souls
Melting - out of control
They slip away
Feeble hearts
Frightened - passing out
You are only as cold
As the darkness you make

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