

Chandelier "Cat's Worst Grave"

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I remember yearnings, so long ago
Hiding in your helping hands, feeling low
Every line I know, every song I learned by heart
You stopped the flow from my bleeding soul
After lover's grief had torn it apart
Your comfort and your purity encouraged me
To keep my dreams alive, to stand up to the storm
In your tenderness, in your peacefulness you smiled
You were so strong in your morality
And so lovely like a child
Heart of gold turned to stone
Heart so old stop to pray
"Salman must die! The arrow's on its way!"
What has become of you, which devil burned your mind
I know in wintertime it's hard to catch a leaf
In your loneliness, in your rain you saw no light
You who healed so many wounds, were killed in the
fight
Torturers must have robbed your corpse
Torturers taught you to pray
"Salman must die! The arrow's on its way!"
I can't believe my ears
It's not true what you say
It's not you. You pray
The divine satanic verses revealed satanic minds
A grey old man without a smile, the cheering mob
behind
Inside their blinded hearts, mercy rebels in vain
And their hate destroys unrestrained
Is this a world you like, a heaven on earth, my friend
Teaser and the firecat would've been tortured 'til the
end
I hope your god is merciful, more merciful than you
Sad Lisa won't trust you no more
Heart of stone return to gold
Heart so old stop to pray
"Salman must die! The arrow's on its way!"
I can't believe my ears
It's not true what you say
It's not you. You pray
Back in his hiding place, a poet tries to cry
Last lines on a yellow sheet

So cold without you, love

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