

Left Hand Solution "Orient Nights"

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[Words: Barthold, music: Selin]

This can't make me better, but at least I'm gonna try
Makes the bitterness come so much more alive
One-way ticket to a zone to take me away from this
night
The insect crawled out and died in the light of a sun too
bright

Your worn out face - The liquid anguish is brought
Your worn out face - I've seen them all before

Fading slowly, whispering souls
Wallowing deeper, swallowing souls

This can't make me better, but at least I'm gonna try
Makes the Orient night come so much more alive

Your worn out face - The liquid anguish is brought
Your worn out face - I've seen them all before

Sing to me your lullaby so sweet
Sing to me corrosive sleep

Fading slowly, whispering souls
Wallowing deeper, swallowing souls

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