

## **Lisa Cerbone**

# **"Between Hi And Goodbye"**

Visit "[Between Hi And Goodbye](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Violet fields, blooming at the nameless crime in the  
light of the empty screens  
Pulsating ray short shutters of hatred ritual dance of  
shadow gestures  
Lodge of scoffers, tangled hands  
Humiliation, blooming on the breasts like a weed  
Transfused on the paper, the makes endless marches  
of  
Twisted and sick gestures, insane shapes  
Evil, diminished to the measure of a tear in our might,  
small as the empty words  
Madmen on the sock of glory'n'tradition darkness will  
come, bringin' the relief  
I won't see the face of god when he'll come with bowed  
head  
Legs in the slime of dirty life left in own hopelessness  
On the armchair of illusions I will submit the sentence  
I'll stay the moon saving the cadaverous light  
On the violet fields of extinction

Visit [Lisa Cerbone](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.