

Crüxshadows "Matchstick Girl"

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silent and distressed
forsaken to the cold
moonlit her shadow
like ink upon the snow

barefoot she shivers
with nowhere else to go
matches, matches here for sale

and on this drifting course through time
beneath the limitless supply (?)
a heart beats slowly and afraid
phantom faces at her side
in their anguish cannot hide
the beauty and the frailty of life

in desperation she strikes a match
her fingers burn with fire and ash
a skip of heart in a perfect world
her eyes light up: the matchstick girl

[] voices sing
like angels from a secret dream
and then as quickly as it came
it fades into the cold, back into the cold

[] and empty stars
who whisper light without remorse
and every shadow growing grey
to stand below the moon

a vision catches just a smile
and lingers on her lips so warm
before fading into the darkness
a stranger past unknown

and on this drifting course through time
beneath the limitless supply
everyone who ever was will die (before their time)
after all the moment's thrill
[]

the mercy one was granted he should find

in desperation she strikes a match
fingers are blazed with fire and ash
a skip of heart in perfect world
her eyes light up: the matchstick girl

[] voices sing
angels embrace her in their wings
and then as quickly as it came
it fades into the cold

she strikes another and here again
a nova burns, a hero's flame
against the heart in a perfect world
her eyes light up: the matchstick girl

where {there} are believers {there} are beliefs (?)
a storybook however brief
and then as quickly as it came
it fades into the cold, back into the cold

a silent prayer this god protect

[] find neglect

what you remember no man forgets

[]

in desperation she strikes []
fingers alive with fire and ash
[] a fading world
her eyes light up: the matchstick girl

heaven breaks, no voices sing
like angels in her secret dreams
and nothing here will ever touch
nor harm this little girl (the matchstick girl)

and in the alley looking back
fingers cold now stained and black
the [] departs a fading world
her eyelids close, the matchstick girl

[] space
a knowing smile upon her face
stained into the morning light
frozen in the snow, matchstick girl is gone
(the matchstick girl is gone)

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