Oppera "This Lonely Life"

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This lonely life
Where's my knife
Nightmare kite
Fly at night
Holy dreams
Torn it seems
Runaway car
Falling star
Clichý words
Dying birds
Haven't you heard

In defeat
Covered with sheets
Share the spoils
No mortal coil
Back to soil
A ghost in oil
Memories of pain
But you remain
Clichý words
Haven't you heard
And I'm pounding
And I'm pounding
And I'm drowning
At Heaven's gate

Tear down the walls
Echoing halls
Witness the fall of the frozen
Marble and crystal
Stamen and pistol
Rage against all the chosen
Break all the wings
And the voices that sing
Soon will be crying in horror
Flash of light brings
A blindness that stings
Darkness and fear growing colder

Hands hold Pain growing old Silver is gold
What you've been told
Is all wrong
Everyone is welcome
Hear their song
Sing along

There's plenty of room
Even the ones
That you thought were doomed
You heal in time
Change your mind
Mend your heart
It's a start

No one here
You should fear
Soon the knife
Is out of your life
So don't be sad
And don't get mad
Soon you'll have to go back
You'll remember this place
You'll remember my face
And remember your grace

This lonely life Where's my knife This lonely life Where's my knife This lonely life Where's my knife

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