

## Roland Grapow

### "Snowdrop"

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The writing on the wall changes everyday  
Moving the lights about  
We live by stealth alone  
By simple truths - that's our philosophy  
Oh what a perfect day - stretch it out forever

With flowers for your grave  
A snowdrop for your soul  
Down on your knees and pray  
May lightning strike your bones  
The devil makes his own pornography  
Oh what a cross to bear  
Freaking out completely

You locked yourself away  
Now you're dead inside  
You dug yourself a grave  
Now you're dead inside  
The promises you made  
Were all dead inside

The calm before the storm  
The bitter taste of mediocrity  
Turning you inside out  
I'm waiting in the wings  
No news of joy - just more hypocrisy  
Oh what a strange affair  
We belong together

You locked yourself away  
Now you're dead inside  
You dug yourself a grave  
Now you're dead inside  
The promises you made  
Were all dead inside  
You made your bed  
Now lie in it - dead inside

You locked yourself away  
Now you're dead inside  
You dug yourself a grave

Now you're dead inside  
The promises you made  
Were all dead inside  
You made your bed  
Now lie in it - dead inside

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