

Decemberadio

"The Orensberg Reception"

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She led me to the wasteland
Carpet floors turn to desert sand
A whisper crept up and stole my breath
Suddenly I stepped on a scorpion

I felt the poisoned sting
Inject and fill my veins
Skies blackened then the wind
Brought smiles and pouring rain

We walked into the reception
All the guests were dressed in white
The trumpets played in our honor
We're gonna dance tonight

Losing consciousness again
(Shadows dance upon the ceiling)
They'll never find me I'll be buried by the sand
(What has she done)

The trumpets fade into a whisper
And the guests returned home
She led me to the exit
When I heard the morning call

Losing consciousness again
(Shadows dance upon the ceiling)
They'll never find me I'll be buried by the sand
(What has she done)
And I'll die

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