

Sun Caged "Closing In"

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Silent stars build this place
Sonic bars surrounded stage
Painted smiles the puny bait
Moving limbs to fascinate
Begin the dream I wake instead
On gold lined silver plates their heads
A smothering embrace
This tiny breathing space
I see our distance closing in
Speak to me your hunger
But reach for me no longer
Painted smiles the puny bait
Moving limbs to fascinate
Begin the dream I wake instead
On gold lined silver plates their heads
A smothering embrace
This tiny breathing space
I see our distance closing in
Awaited fall from grace
With drowned and netted face
I feel our limbs are growing thin
A smothering embrace
This tiny breathing space
I see our distance closing in

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