

The Defaced "The Fading Suns"

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You know I sometimes face the questions
Silently caressing my mind
I'm out of things to speak about
Hey, mister super fuck in drag
My brother manic sonic
I'm full of shit just bring it on

Can't find a way to communicate
Our systems are obsolete

Rhythms from the clock that's hiding
This worldwide striking defame
I'll try to hide from myself but not from me
Misshape and chaos of well shaped forms

Things that are worth thinking about
Waste my time, cause I can't let it out
This is when my motor stands still

The fragile bliss of a worn out kiss
Feast the frantic mind of a dismal time

Rhythms from the clock that's hiding
This worldwide striking defame
I'll try to hide from myself but not from me
Misshape and chaos of well shaped forms

Sad to say, some suns are fading away
While my life just slips away
Why I'm the one to blame
Come with me to the corner of shame

Rhythms from the clock that's hiding
This worldwide striking defame
I'll try to hide from myself but not from me
Misshape and chaos of well shaped forms

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