

The Grownup Noise

"Beyond"

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Hideous music of the dark
Bells sounds for me
I stuff your nasty body
Into the dirty hole
There is no time for you
You are floating towards me on icy winds
Your howling is soundless
Your footsteps are out of sight
Mountains are falling down
The sun is just a pale spot
Behind the swirling clouds
Three eyes are following your path
Suddenly the black bastion
Towering on you
Here I'm waiting for you
To let you into the empire of nightmares
Beyond...
Hideous music of the dark
Bells sounds for me
I stuff your nasty body
Into the dirty hole
Suddenly the black bastion
Toward on you
Here I'm waiting for you
To let you into the empire of the nightmares
Beyond...

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