

Tristan Tzara

"Magical Fix"

Visit "[Magical Fix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been marooned in the mesh of the mind and the
flesh
Misguided by bliss and seduced by the blessed
The more I taste their chaste embrace
I'm dying to leave

I've been bruised by the Beast, kept
opponents appeased
By keeping up the flame, now my soul is released
It's all arranged, my body stays
And I'm in for a ride

When I close my eyes for the last time
Where the circle starts, when the bells chime
Please don't shed a tear for me
I'll be around

Now I'm reversing the curse, I'm disclosing the cure
Keep humming in my hearse and I know it for sure
It's time to cross the great divide
So why access denied

I've been framed by the fume of penultimate doom
In a tomb with a view beneath flowers in bloom
The less I think of how it stinks
The more I'm alive

The cure sublime
Blew many minds to pieces
First distant, moving closer, into universal recess
The war supreme tore souls to shreds
Among the living, dying, dead
With a fiery fix you'll live as before
With a magical fix you'll be begging for more

Visit [Tristan Tzara](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.