

Ketz "Lovers"

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Baby I'm coming to you
To your love that never knew
It's dying we are living through
All is built to be pulled down
And I know in the last round
I'll fall for my tricks too

Baby I'm coming to you
But I'm long stuck in a queue
To have it more and have it all
And I hunted your face
And I shot you in place
You made no sound, I left you sprawled

There's a whisper in the noise
I can't leave it be
I practice slavery of the choice
It feels so free

What to do my pretty one
When all the love of years begone
Knows just shit of who am I
And on it crucified
And in the search for sky
It's my tears I'm blinded by

I tried to break through velvet nights
Through the skin, beyond the sight
Tear the patchwork, understand
But none did ever stay
Who'd die to tread a way
From your sheets to promised land

There's a whisper in the noise
I can't leave it be
I practice slavery of the choice
It feels, it tastes so free

Words that pass and words so cool
Are just re-living me
Shiny, loud, they ridicule
They chew and spit m

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