

Murphy Peter

"Crystal Wrists"

Visit "[Crystal Wrists](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't see the light

I'm thrown in disgust

They speak of feats

The housed forever

A howling wind

Changed my course

It blew me out

Of bounds so sore

All the walls

All the walls that bound me

Descending bleak and put upon

I chew my cheeks

To wake up from

The vase grows bigger

To my eyes

These eyes that snigger

And despise

The wall grows taller up to doom

Shoes in my room

Thrown in disgust

At how I fall
To my worst
Of course you say
You don't understand
Your words your fiction
Your crooked hands
But clearly now
I tell you man
That all I say
Is all I can
For I am nothing
But my sin
Until I learn
To caste them in
While young girls fangs
And crystal wrists
Wait patiently
For me to twist
I look away
To distant rains
To water falls
And honey days
And boys in black
And blue rinse eyes
Gaze whistly at my slender thighs

I twist a shade to my right
And spit at beelzebub on sight
And go on loving all I see
For here I live on patiently
Clearly now I tell you man
That all I say is all I can
For I am nothing but my sin
Until I learn to caste them in

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.