

## Psychotic Waltz "Locust"

Visit "[Locust](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

when the mist of the morning falls  
a silence calls from the faith  
baying at the window of my wondering  
everything is faded, growing near to the ground  
hiding in a corner of the doorway  
the light is the fear of the shadow

near the leaves where the locust leaps  
the spider's under the streets  
in her catacomb museum  
her lovers' mausoleum  
with the kiss of the killing doors  
the darkness creeps down the stairs of my vision and I  
feel the walls inside  
I feel someone inside me now

everything is faded, growing near to the ground  
hiding in a corner of the doorway  
shadow of the world  
a field of locust swarming down again  
a field of locust swarming down

now the jackals of the nightmare  
lay at the feet of the lunatics  
hands through the dark are crawling over me  
shadow of the world  
a field of locust swarming down again  
a field of locust swarming down  
a field of locust swarming down again  
a field of locust swarming down

Visit [Psychotic Waltz](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.