

He was the ghost in your mind from a child's land  
The heartbreak of the minute, for the always

It was the light and the wave of a castle's sand  
heart beat, and the echo, in the hallway

And there's a tear in your eye in the photograph  
proving all the meaning, that December...

And there's a hand in your hand in that photograph  
but theres something in that face, you cant remember...

we want to know, what it all was for  
bring begging to an end

we want to know, what it all was for  
that turns a smile, to regret

did you fall in love, with a killer at your door  
while you were waiting for your lifetime to begin

and you found out it was nothing.

now you're grown to a crown that you understand  
icing all the hollows with with your steel

with a vow and a lie as a promise land  
the author of the fear and the feel

but then the sun starts to rise with this modern man  
theres nothing but belief and the moment

now you fall like a top in a child's land  
spinning in the sickness once again, again, again

its better to live than die alone?

