

1st verse half of February 09

2nd verse + rest 8.07.09

Dying bed

On my dying-bed
I like to be Clean
From all the lies I had
And didn't want to See

All the pain I caused
I like to feel myself
Everything I forced
I like to be that stress

When I close my eyes
Do my best to forget
Don't respect, show my lies
All I haven't met

Seems I never did do wrong
Doesn't mean there is Light
Any note in any song
For all that's false, serve me right

My blindness that was easy
To put it on the Dark
On there on them on me
All was always safely far

Still, with open eyes I'll die
With open heart I'll suffer
Take me naked without pride
Without a smallest buffer

You'll take it anyway
Why then not already now
All that I can't take
All that couldn't bow

In my grave just love I'll bear
The Truth be all that's left
All that I refused to share

Makes me fin'lly feel bereft

If the first half was for sin
The second be for penance
Fallen in my greed to win
I've come to love the balance

Let me pay before I die
Be the one I didn't want
Settle accounts while still alive
Hit me, mirror and confront

I've gone too far for mercy
I saw too deep the Truth
This life one big rehearsal
Tryin' to prove the lie of youth

Let me decay consciously
Not miss a single note
Of this crazy symphony
On my lonely road
On my road to nowhere

Take at last your poor lost son
Illusions of this body
Foolish Air to be some one
Take me Home to nobody
Mmm nobody oooh mmm

Lying on my dying-bed
I like to be fin'lly Clean
From all the lies I ever had
And didn't want to See
And didn't want to Feel... as me