

Tear Garden, Crying From Outside

This beating heart is yours to break
Take your sacrificial knife and cut
This lamb was born to slaughter
But I'm lying on your altar
Still I stare at you
With big brown sheepy eyes
I'd like to blow a kiss goodbye
Can you help me?
But you pulled away..
So I kicked away my chains and
Threw a line out to the crowd
Shouting "pull me in, please take me in..."
I'll try to understand
I'll keep my questions in a can
And my hands inside my pocket -
If you like you can lock it
I won't look you in the eye -
Will you help me?
But they pulled away..
And now I'm floating in a box without a window
So I try leaning on the wall but it crumbles
So I stumble to the floor but it liquifies
Transforms itself into nothing
I want nothing
Is that so very much to ask?
But she pulls away...