

# Tear Garden, Judgement Hour

I've got my eyes fixed on your picture  
This finger's pressing mute  
Would you shut up for a moment  
I need to see the future  
Seems it's looking dim  
I tried to shake you off  
But still you cling  
I never wear your ring  
The green stain's creeping down my finger  
Wasn't there a thing that I did  
That gave you pleasure?  
Wasn't there a thing that I did  
That made you laugh?  
And the hangman shakes his head  
Turns the hour glass and counts former wives  
Former lives  
Line up  
Then denounce me  
People it's my party  
People it's my house  
It's me who makes the rules  
If you cannot stand the heat  
Leave your grudges in the hall  
It's me who makes the rules  
I'm head of this table  
All of you are mere projections  
If I gave you false impressions  
Then that's just the way I am  
What I say what I think  
Are two entirely different things  
That's just the way I am  
We should never say forever  
Even when it's what we feel  
It's what I feel, it's what I fear  
It's what you hear  
And time stands still  
Until tomorrow when I'm gone  
But you keep clinging on  
Could that be forever?  
We meet again my princess  
Let's get it right this time  
Let's make a toast  
We could exorcise the ghosts