

# Maanam, The Dark Light Of The Night

Saturn's fingers, sharp as night  
touch my soul, squeeze it tight  
the ice in my eyes, frozen screams  
the mind from the north blows cold on my dreams  
passing time drags me down to the floor  
then goes to see the man next door  
silent footsteps gently grieve  
slip my heart into my sleeve

and the stars keep on blazing and spinning  
and gazing and grinning at me

see my friends in my mirror  
looking weaker looking bleaker  
dead soul smiles, dead heart beating  
dead man's hand blindly greeting  
life just glides on by  
don't hope don't need don't cry  
don't trust don't lust don't dare  
don't hate don't love don't care

and the stars keep on blazing and spinning  
and gazing and grinning at me