

The Cyan Velvet Project, City of White Lilies

countless nights of
eavesdropping on the house of god
the real world of numbers
- a distant memory
the endless miles that
i have not walked don't seem much
now i'm in love with someone else's dream
and meaningless are
the places i have never seen before
i want you to bury me
in the city of white lilies
strange how familiar
this place seems to be...
bury me
in the city of white lilies
take everything and bury me
don't spare me
they say you're a stream
from understanding to will
but if you won't understand
who will?
take everything, leave me
nothing to share with others
i don't care i don't care
'cause it feels like i've been here before
'cause it feels like in here i belong
bury me, bury me
don't spare me