

# Zeraphine, Wonderland

I thought it was a usual morning  
Just like every day before  
I looked into the sky  
But something there was strange  
Nobody in the streets  
The day was bright,  
There was no sun at all  
Black ashes in the air  
Riding on the wind

With rubble on the ground  
I caught the scent of burning  
With no flames glowing anywhere  
I felt the cold instead  
And it seems that my worst nightmare  
Suddenly became reality  
But this has gone beyond,  
Far beyond imagination

I'm living next to the edge  
Under radiating skies  
Living close to the end  
Of wonderland

Maybe you simply wanted too much  
Might be you simply went too far  
The excuses will not change  
What no one's there to hear  
You're probably insatiable  
You never cared for anything  
What doesn't belong to you,  
Is beneath your dignity

Your speeches are a flood of lies  
You never even realised  
The contradictions,  
Are they all the same to you?  
You're doing fine,  
You think you'd like to be  
The master of every thought  
So you're playing like a God,  
But who created  
you?