

Nevergreen – Phedora

I am the phantom
Screamin' on corridors
And I am the weed
Between vegetables
And I am the answer
For your fervent prayers
Becoming a garden,
Come unlock my gates

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I am the excerpt
No one wants to quote
And I am the volume
No one ever wrote
And I'm lost and found
To be lost again

Becoming a garden,
Come uproot my faith

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I am the answer
For questions unasked
And I am the ending
Of unstarted task

And I am the ruin
Raised between chateaux
Becoming a garden,
Come and see me grow

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Good God will kill us all
Good God will kill us all
And I am the many,
Yet I stand alone

And I'm an equation,
Yet I stand unsolved
And I am the fire

No one wants to light

Becoming a garden, Withered, dim and wild



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych