

## Teacher

## Chromatics

Teacher  
You don't have to tell me twice  
I believe you when I stare into those eyes

Teacher  
Your kiss is like a knife  
And I'm bleeding  
While you're sleeping sound at night

Stranger  
There are paintings on the floor  
Screaming murder  
Like we've all been here before

But we forgive  
And nightmares disappear  
On the red field of our dreams  
The war is over

Teacher  
I won't ask for your advice  
You're alive yeah  
But you're too scared to grab the dice

Teacher  
We'll throw flowers on your grave  
Like a leper  
Too infected to be saved

But we forgive  
And nightmares disappear  
As the poison apple falls  
The war is over

Teacher  
Good bye teacher  
Teacher  
Good bye teacher

Teacher  
Good bye teacher  
Teacher  
Good bye teacher