

King with No Throne

Dark Lunacy

The silence of snow plays its mighty chant. Winter hear my fears!
Do tears make a sound when everything is still? You taught me how to cry...

And yet I am here short of diamonds in my eyes
I forgot how to walk on my favorite stage
To dance without falling, to speak without faltering

To love my inner being...
Winter, hit back at me! I'll steal away your crown

Inside your kingdom how would you call me?
A king with no throne? A fool with no home?
Inside the snowstorm what makes us even?
The frailty of our feelings, their being errant?

There must be something here, pounding in our chests.
Don't ask me to pretend, I won't do that.
Give me back the innocence in my choices,
Don't you know this is what I'm waiting for?

Inside your kingdom how would you call me?
A king with no throne? A fool with no home?
Inside the snowstorm what makes us even?
The frailty of our feelings, their being errant?

No shadows, no suffering
I restrain my soul from flying high

"Inside my kingdom would you call me a king without throne
a kingdom burns without a king"

"Die, diamond, die, in my eyes
Die, diamond, die, innocence in my choices"

Winter, face me, praise my lavish farce!
All this fret on stage, just eases all my fears
Finally, the truth is we're living this alone,
after all our strains, the final curtain comes to caress us...

Inside your kingdom how would you call me?
A king with no throne? A fool with no home?
Inside the snowstorm what makes us even?
The frailty of our feelings, their being errant?

Each snowflake I swallow it just tastes the same,
but how bitter would I ever be outside your world?

The further I walk, the more I drift away
Often I feel that... I ...restrain my soul, from flying high

The silence of snow, played its mighty chant
Winter, hear my fears...