

## Dancing in the Air

### Reflexion

The parade of snakes in your bed  
The disco of lizards in your head  
The fraction of beauty in total regret  
The fiction of joy when hope is dead

You think you're not gonna fall  
If you just go with the flow  
But you are so wrong  
Your life is just a joke

It's a calling of those lonely days  
That echo in your mind  
A whisper in the dark  
"That's all it's time to go"

A crown of thorns on your head  
A mordern Jesus withoout the grace  
A gown of a martyr and the world unfair  
The kiss of Judas and the last debate

You think you're not gonna fall  
If you just go with the flow  
But you are so wrong  
Your life is just a joke

It's a calling of those lonely days  
That echo in your mind  
A whisper in the dark  
"That's all it's time to go"

See you dancing in the air  
It's written in your fate  
When too much is not enough  
It's the bullet in your head