

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Locust

Par Psychotic Waltz

Album : Bleeding [Remaster]

When the mist of the morning falls

A silence calls from the faith

Baying at the window of my wondering

Everything is faded, growing near to the ground

Hiding in a corner of the doorway

The light is the fear of the shadow

Near the leaves where the locust leaps

The spider's under the streets

In her catacomb museum

Her lovers' mausoleum

With the kiss of the killing doors

The darkness creeps down the stairs of my vision and I feel the walls inside

I feel someone inside me now

Everything is faded, growing near to the ground

Hiding in a corner of the doorway

Shadow of the world

A field of locust swarming down again

A field of locust swarming down

Now the jackals of the nightmare

Lay at the feet of the lunatics

Hands through the dark are crawling over me

Shadow of the world

A field of locust swarming down again

A field of locust swarming down

A field of locust swarming down again

A field of locust swarming down