

# Duende

## Delerium

Bleak desolation in a beam of sun  
Scraping as I crawl (your heart can't hear me)  
Tearing, bruising fall (your hands can't hear me)  
Thirsting, raging, blind (your eyes can't hear me)  
Racing against time (your arms can't hear me) Like an angel you'll come  
In a dream, precious one  
Make me beautifully numb Desperate panicked calls (the wind can't hear me)  
Muffled, weak and small (the sand can't hear me)  
Pleading, groping hands (the truth can't hear me)  
Bleeding in the sand (your heart can't hear me) Bleak desolation in a beam of sun Like an angel  
you'll come  
In a dream, blessed one  
Make me joyfully numb  
Razor fingers cling (the wind can't hear me)  
Piercing demons sing (the sand can't hear me)  
Twisting hollow hell (the truth can't hear me)  
Burning blisters swell (your heart can't hear me)  
Sharp cut, aching breath (your arms can't hear me)  
Choking scent of death (your hands can't hear me)  
Gruelling jaw bone grind (your eyes can't hear me)  
Cursed by my own mind (your heart can't hear me)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>