

Lost Life

Abstract Essence

I live in house for dying people
Next door stands old theatre
Which is closed
For too much long
As a time as I am alone
Beating the time by touching memories
Reading forgotten script
Wrinkled face
Ripped curtain
No mark seen in the dirty crypt

I am the man
Who's never spoken a word,
Who's never breathed fresh air
I'm dust on old red chair
I am the man
Who's never seen the play,
Who's never tried to get there
I'm just running away

Chorus: No more play
I lost my way
To change my fate
Which's fucking grave
I can hope
But in blame
Only cry
Remains

Life has gone out of this place
Ghosts of past cover me
I am too old
My life is done
What can I do to stay alive
Looking through the window every hour
Once a man now zombie
Woken up all night
She is my bride
I am almost resting in grave

Chorus

No melody there in orchestra
Dark corners occupied by spiders
Just once say goodbye
To the old man and his pain
For the last time switch on the lights
For the last time give me a chance
Stuck up cruel fate for the last time
Stuck up cruel fate give me the chance

I didn't do anything to feel better
Never did a right step
Didn't feel love
Didn't feel hate
Expecting nothing waiting for death
Fuck

Never hit me a storm
I lose my life
I lose my soul
Fate is a joker and I am a worm
Worm without privilage to existence
Better to smash me when
I was in womb
The fucked tomb
Or kill me when I was in there
From the cradle to grave everything is blacked
Mountains of fear and shame
Lost life I have
Lost life I take
Six feet under is where I'll stay