

Life Expectancy

Klone

I'm flying away
As in a dream
And I'm losing touch
With reality
And on the way
With my own symphony
Ever and ever
I am still lonely

Come to me
Into my violent rage
A dark side of my head
Soon you'll get
The bitterness of my hate
Later you will see

A perfect point inside
I know the vast machine

I'm flying away
As in a dream
And I'm losing touch
With reality