

The Trap

Ulver

Vaguely reminiscent in the presence of my mind
Is the trap, the trap, the trap
And the feeling that the brotherhood is running out of time
In the trap, the trap, the trap
Loneliness is a gentle room
Loneliness is a gentle room
Somehow comes undone

Somewhere in the darkness is a light we almost find
For the trap, the trap, the trap
Catch'em all the fleeting thing, we know his peace of mind
In the trap, the trap, the trap
Loneliness is a gentle room
Loneliness is a gentle room
Somehow comes undone

So you see reality is a prison for the mind
In the trap, the trap, the trap
So capture all your yesterdays and leave the rest behind
For the trap, the trap, the trap
Loneliness is a gentle room
Loneliness is a gentle room
Somehow comes undone