

Your whining eyes extract the force of compassion  
Slim beams of light that drill my cloud  
Familiar scene so vivid, life in consumption  
But the warmth is yet to come  
Everyday's ambition is tomorrow's dream in vain  
Always in vain

Square instant frames of black and white films  
All your faith and all your fears  
Maybe this night is warm enough to embrace  
Everything plus your regrets  
Words softly bounce on smooth bridges of silence  
Stagnate on your face  
Lost in their meaning on the catwalk you stand  
Stiff your tongue and low your gaze

You hide your thoughts in riddles, answer with questions  
My taste you've long before outgrown  
Beneath this superficial, convincing calmness  
The tension's outcome soon will flow  
Times I try to reach you seeking common interests  
Always in vain

Scanning the days through that black veil on your face  
But you never join the pace  
Left in the borders of your silent decay  
You just take my breath away  
Always pretending, tenderly you're bending  
On my bed of suffering  
We both know nothing on that soultrip of ours  
Except how to break our vows

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