

When you go with no direction  
you remind me of my true self  
when you look through me i wonder  
how can a human be so strong

every night i feel new tension  
sleeping with eyes open wide  
lights are painting scary shadows  
when you're getting next to me

stepping out of time  
you're spinning me around  
(I'm) trying to find my way  
right behind the sun

when you read my mind i shiver  
going out and you're still there  
twisting thoughts like they were rubber  
in your search for my true self

stepping out of time  
you're spinning me around  
(I'm) trying to find my way  
right behind the sun