

# The Damned Don't Cry

Apoptygma Berzerk

Travelling with no destination  
no place to go.  
Nameless towns with faceless people  
no place I know  
Time to close my mind and drift off to other scenes  
Lose myself in glossy pages dull magazines.  
Moments pass by oh so slowly  
makes me lonely too  
Twisting street lights in the darkness makes me lonely too.  
No  
the damned don't cry - no  
the damned don't cry  
Curling smoke climbs upward slowly past my troubling face  
I see myself in rainsoaked windows in a different place.  
Single heartbeats in the dim lights makes me lonely too  
Hearing sounds of celebrations makes me lonely too.  
No  
the damned don't cry - no  
the damned don't cry.  
No  
the damned don't cry  
damned don't cry  
damned don't cry