

## After The Call

Clan of Xymox

Actually its overpowering  
After your call  
It took me beyond the truth  
And pushed me further into a void

Actually you're taking refuge  
In your imagination  
Here and now a rupture grows through each day  
Unwilling flows

Than in luster of season  
Piles away every whistle  
Here and now the rupture shows  
Again through which the almond grows

There is unrest beside some sides  
And will certainly searching for a meaning  
Clouds as they've floating past in the present  
As much more thoughts part in the present days

Oh, keep calling, me  
Oh, keep calling, my name  
Oh, keep calling, my name  
Oh, keep calling

Come and see me falling  
Foolishly following your mind  
Come and see me falling  
Falling into your mind

[Incomprehensible]