

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]