

Back Door

Clan of Xymox

I am shrouded in darkness
I crouched in wasted years
I lingered, I can't get through

Dazzled between far and near
Like the elegies relate to days beyond recall
I lingered in many memories

And again I stumbled through the back door
Seeing you, a misty shadow
I feel my repression, I can't go on

And again I am falling backwards
Tomorrow I will be here again
A silent mute of a black desire

Tomorrow I will be here again
Tomorrow I'll be here again
Be here again, be here again

I am tired of tears and laughter
Or what may come hereafter
I am weary of days and hours
Desires, dreams and powers

Although it makes me weep
It is you, I wanna keep