

## Mark the days

Clan of Xymox

It doesn't matter what you say  
Thoughts are scattered, all blown away  
Fruits of love are gone  
Listen to this woman's only song  
She's down on her knees  
Kicking her heels  
A fallen angel out of love  
It doesn't matter what you say  
Thoughts are scattered and blown away  
It doesn't matter what you say  
Thoughts are scattered and blown away  
You have the key of the door  
Swept under the carpet  
Don't want it anymore  
Discovery of infidelity  
Falling from grace  
Sacrifice the substance  
Mark the days  
Hear this woman's song  
Forever betrayed  
In secret we know it's not her own  
Staring from mirror to mirror  
No one's coming home  
It doesn't matter what you say  
Thoughts are scattered and blown away  
It doesn't matter what you say  
Thoughts are scattered and blown away  
Away