

## Neurosis 404

Dark Age

Impatient I am waiting now  
For years have they promised the cure  
I got a little different somehow  
Nervous and a bit insecure  
Everyday I face another disease  
And with my self I stand here alone  
There are things that make it hard to increase  
The feelings that cannot be shown

Neurosis 404  
I am addicted to life  
But I can't feel anymore  
Neurosis 404  
I am a fake  
And I can't go on anymore  
Neurosis, anyone, who knows this?  
These voices, anyone, who knows this?

There are voices that reflect this guilt  
Former faces, pale but clear  
I know the consequences now  
Felt the hits with every tear  
Can anyone please believe me  
I am dying the deaths of lies  
Or have you noticed it is nearly  
(Like) the essence of (my) helpless tries

"Welcome me, my slave to blind to see  
These voices that take you to misery  
I'm the tempter that leads your way  
But you're the source that you betray"