

Give me the drink of the fluid  
That disintegrates  
And lend me the sweet balm and blessing  
Of forgetfulness, empty and strong  
Lethe  
Lethe

Hold me near, unravel the stars  
As I speed through the heavens  
Speed through the night  
For you are my blade and my rope  
Your are my  
Your are my  
Lethe

In currents of cobalt  
You storm through my heart  
To sever, to puncture  
The memories that burn  
Let sweep through the arteries  
In sharp stabs of pain  
Your talonlike fingers to kill me again

Steal me, invade me and charge me again  
For I burn and I shudder  
Burn with each movement of

So, cleansed through a floodlight  
I appear; renewed and reforged  
Caressed by the sweet balm and blessing  
Of forgetfulness, empty and strong  
Lethe

Hold me near, my one friend and guide  
As I drown through your fingers  
Drown through your love  
For you are the life I hate  
You are my  
Your are my  
Lethe

Drag me down, in passionate sighs  
With the ocean above me  
And flames in my eyes  
And grant me a life I can live  
Without...  
Take me away...  
Take me away...

...From the life that I hate