

Since water's high my eyes are dry
And I don't long for anything...
My second-hand soul crashed the wall
Lying around in pieces...

My nights are long and I'm scared of the crimson dawn...

Sailing on the sea of lies
Without a compass...
Beneath this sky
There's no seagull to show me where's the shore...

Oh... I'm starving for love...

Show yourself, let me see
My reflection in your eyes
I am still lingering,
Listening to the songs of night...
Alone...

Letters never came to me...
Where I am there's no address...
No one rides by my lair,
The birds have flown away a long time ago...