

This artificial comfort  
A shiver down my spine

What is that declaration  
that you carry on you skin

I take you by your clammy hand  
Come see the scene of the crime!

We celebrate the deed with laughter  
but to be hones (we) look the same

A cripple in the bathroom mirror  
How did he get inside my house?

I look at him and gently shiver  
I think i've seen this man before

I never dared to doubt  
I want to scream out loud  
You say that you're my friend  
I fear I understand  
If you're th one I fear  
I wish you were not here

The world outside can't hear  
me anymore they all  
forgot to listen too  
the sound remains unheard  
What is this beauty for  
if not to want some more?

Keep screaming though you won't be heard  
I know it really sounds absurd

I hear the screams and feel your cries  
but your lips don't risk my sacrifice

The voice I hear, the man I see ...  
I understand he must be me

Forsee, forgive me!