In emptiness of space
In a stream of crying stars
I saw you in my dream

Under your freezing face Hiding in thousands of masks There was nothing to see

Only what I heard were your empty words beating like hundred of bells

Why I have to see through your sly vivid eyes? Cold like a night In your black light kingdom

Why I must believe in your cruel lies? I had a misty sight Never know freedom...

In emptiness of space
In a stream of crying stars
I saw the end of mine

Death I found in your embrace My heart's now full of scars Wounded by your lies

Why I have to see through your sly vivid eyes? Cold like a night In your black light kingdom

Why I must believe in your cruel lies? I had a misty sight Never know freedom...

Timo/Mike/both

Why I have to see through your sly vivid eyes? Cold like a night In your black light kingdom

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