

Last night I walked again that soil,  
places in my mind  
Remembrances as cold pieces of glass  
Blood red stained mirrors  
lie broken upon the floor  
A time so far - Something we can't recall

I'll take your hand towards the night  
where our souls will be as one  
I can't describe the day  
when we crossed our solitude ways

Deserted houses - Haven of mine  
Tombs under eternal fog and frost  
The pool of blood is turning cold,  
as we watch our reflection  
becoming red as December dusk

I'll take your hand towards the night  
where our souls will be as one  
You'll never cry alone in the rain  
The sleep will heal our solitude days

They'll never live the meaning of parting  
Souls left alone in the night  
as tears flow with the pain

Loneliness, coldness and bloodlust  
Alcohol, razorblades and the same old places  
Blood, tears and semen  
the only human things will be left of me?

I love the night as I love your eyes  
You'll burn inside the cold lands of my heart  
Our way together towards inhumanity  
Our dreams without any God above

I'll take your hand towards the night  
where our souls will be as one  
We'll never cry alone in the rain  
Only Death now could divide our solitude ways