

## In Death, a Song

Katatonía

you came back to a place without sun  
and you don't seem to know what you've done  
to me  
now I see  
darkness is what you left in me

you went with nothing to fear  
came back with nothing to lose  
and with summer leaving us here now  
we're thinking of what to choose

I know so well what is wrong  
a language that is hard to speak  
for all of us lies in death a song  
in times when truth is turning weak