Kirlian Camera

I know all the waters 'round me

Now are flowing to the sea

And every spoken word is a cancer

That slowly kills this hope in deep

And all the shadows on the curtain

Are only traitors of a dream...

So, please, come to my empty lost room

Because the lights are getting white

And then the figures on these ice walls

Are cutting fingers in my head

And I'm not joking, I'm seeing they're coming

Over my trembling and unsteady legs.

So you go on to say the waters

Are only rivers to the sea,

But please, remember I'm so tired
And your rat-words make me afraid.
So my dear father and my good mother
My nightmares are your good friends.
My tears are vain and I've no more voice,
For all these years I screamed my name.
The glasses hide my tortured twilight
I've no more time to turn now back.
Why don't you know the spring is rising...?
You cannot follow me, because I'm dead.
I am the light, now...
I am the light.