

We are the stalkers.
we are your shadow.

it's me.
I really hope you will be able to hear this,
and I hope it won't take too long.
I feel completely lost, and I know there is
something really strange going on.

I've been like this far too long,
it's getting worse and worse.
I feel like I haven't slept in ages.

I can feel them always right behind,
casting a shadow on my mind.
but I know I have to hang on.

we know who it is we want.
we have a collective mind.
we don't miss a single step.
we're always right behind.

we know we serve someone else.
we have swallowed our pride.
we march to this tune of loss.
we take this in our stride.

now all my hope is that you're really there,
and my mind has almost turned insane.

can you hear this?
are you out there?

please help me turn back the pages.
I want to go back, from where I came!

how much time has passed?
I can feel they're almost here.

can you hear me?
where have you gone?

I can feel my thoughts dying out,
so my last thought is just your name.
and it is all that will remain.

I can hear them coming...
I will be one of them...