

## Stigmata rain

Solar Fake

I try to stay so undetected, following you silently  
Don't you notice me behind your back  
I'm following in your tracks

Even if you're underwater  
Gasping for the air to breathe  
I'll be on your side to hold you down  
You should have been aware

But your eyes believe in me  
It's like always, every time  
And you'd better not find me here in the dark  
When the shadows rise again

And you will fight and scream in the stigmata rain  
Stumble and fall, it's no use to complain  
With my hands around your neck, finding passion to win  
Dancing and laughing with you, where's the sin?  
You try to hide, to resist the stigmata rain  
Your escape plan will surely be in vain  
Just don't talk to me, 'cause I hate to discuss  
These damned questions of madness, frustration and lust

Waiting for the perfect moment  
Nobody can observe us here  
Awakened from our forced cold apathy in a raging scenery  
If I could be understanding, I would give you one last chance  
But it's so far beyond normality and familiarity

You seek, you hide, you cry for help  
You stand, you fall, try to inhale  
You talk, you ask just by despair  
Don't tell me it's wrong, infamous, unfair