

Nothing works
Oh and nothing works
I've tried nothing and I'm out of ideas
Nothing works
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I tried nothing and I'm out of ideas
I thought
I was clear
That I forgot
To here
O great soul
From the india of my dreams
It follows
If I'm disappointing no one, I'm disappointing everyone
And I know life depends on scenes like this
That drove and drive us on
But if god walks with persons*
Does he run, run, run, run, run?
I want you to enchant my days
Onward, daily, forward, away
So what's today's answer then?
Nothing?
Eternity?
Nothing?
And then?
What then?
To resist?
To resist?
To resist?
To resist.
Nothing works
Oh and nothing works
I've tried nothing and I'm out of ideas.