

Hide and Seek

Theatre of Tragedy

Hide And Seek

Look at me

A million pictures on the cenotaph

Look at me

There's nothing left but silent epitaphs

Through reassembly I've come to deceive you

Behind interpretations someone's untrue

Look at me

If you could see what I see I know that you would hate me

Do what I will

By no means there are no guards

Promising a strong protection

Lasting through a lifetime

Hide and seek, what you will find

Another day, another time

Where love does not exist

Look at me

I never saw your starlit face

And never heard the words you spoke

Look at me

In countless glints, so smoky gold,

The days shift away leaving you here