

Your whining eyes extract the force of compassion
Slim beams of light that drill my cloud
Familiar scene so vivid, life in consumption
But the warmth is yet to come
Everyday's ambition is tomorrow's dream in vain
Always in vain

Square instant frames of black and white films
All your faith and all your fears
Maybe this night is warm enough to embrace
Everything plus your regrets
Words softly bounce on smooth bridges of silence
Stagnate on your face
Lost in their meaning on the catwalk you stand
Stiff your tongue and low your gaze

You hide your thoughts in riddles, answer with questions
My taste you've long before outgrown
Beneath this superficial, convincing calmness
The tension's outcome soon will flow
Times I try to reach you seeking common interests
Always in vain

Scanning the days through that black veil on your face
But you never join the pace
Left in the borders of your silent decay
You just take my breath away
Always pretending, tenderly you're bending
On my bed of suffering
We both know nothing on that soultrip of ours
Except how to break our vows

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