## Anyway

Wolfsheim

I awake, and I look Down at my sleeping face From the cold Persuading melodies Want me to join this Unreal dance An unholy humming That echoes and dies Can I resist

Be torn into laughter And can I persist Being torn into light They want me to join this Unreal dance That forces my mind Just to follow thy will

Anyway Any way must lead out into me Anyway I can't go on crawling Anyway, I must get rid of it all

Endless halls dancing shades Spinning round Twisting their skinny limbs Stench of doom I smell They want me to join this Unreal dance And don't want to offer me Any further chance

Careworn, down torn Into the swirl of their senselessness Cosy emptiness It wants me to join this Unreal dance Left alone, anywhere you go You'll be caught in your fear again