

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