

Apoptygma Berzerk, The Damned Don't Cry

Travelling with no destination
no place to go.
Nameless towns with faceless people
no place I know
Time to close my mind and drift off to other scenes

Lose myself in glossy pages dull magazines.
Moments pass by oh so slowly
makes me lonely too

Twisting street lights in the darkness makes me lonely too.
No
the damned don't cry - no
the damned don't cry

Curling smoke climbs upward slowly past my troubling face

I see myself in rainsoaked windows in a different place.
Single heartbeats in the dim lights makes me lonely too

Hearing sounds of celebrations makes me lonely too.
No
the damned don't cry - no
the damned don't cry.
No
the damned don't cry
damned don't cry
damned don't cry