

# Cadaverous Condition, ...And Then Forgotten

&quot;everything is alright&quot; you said  
&quot;it was all just a joke&quot; you smiled  
and I felt happy, I felt released  
but as I woke this dream did cease

yet Carcassonne was never so far  
Sandra and a swastika

it's all so dog damned real  
your words cut me down  
wake me when it's over

I see you in the mirror lying naked on the bed  
you closed your eyes and dreams take you away

&quot;everything is alright&quot; she said  
&quot;it was only a joke&quot; she laughed  
I felt so happy, I felt released  
but as I woke the dream deceived

I mess up the days of the week  
the radio rocks me to poisoned sleep

I see you in the mirror lying naked on the bed  
you closed your eyes and dreams take you away  
why do I so often think about what could have been  
when it is not  
it all just sounds like Nine While Nine