Cadaverous Condition, The Nothing Out Of Me

five years doing time ten years nothing changes driven apart and blown away ohne Dich wird es Nacht

nostalgia all in vain in ancient places I dream future for you for me ohne Dich wird es Nacht

though a body found the mind stays alone see myself lost in the City Of Never

waiting for someone to come out what do you do so far away you are there in another life

and your December dreams, your thoughts are mine III catch the sun and never give it back again

a part of this is a bit of you and when you wake up in the morning III be the one who smiles for you

I fade for the Flower like an unfulfilled dream may you always remain to shine like I have seen I fade like a flower, like someone on a cross lit up, brought down, but love does cost

are you asleep, sweet flower of my blood