

Clan Of Xymox, The Story Ends

Nothing feels right today
All what's left is nothing left to say
Each word seems so cold
And all stories seem told
How did it come this far?
Is this the way, the way things are?

Here's where the story fails
How did it come this far?
Here's where the picture pales
Is this the way things are?

No, I've never found the place
To charm your chill, to wrap you in
Whatever the books may say
You get only what's on your way
Beyond our words we crave for more
Another road, another open door

Here is where my life begins
Leaving this world of sense
Here is where fiction begins
Here is where nothing stands... still

When silence comes in, and creeps underneath the skin
If the lost word is lost and the spent word is spent
This is the time, this is the place where the story ends
Where the story ends
Where the story ends