

Cult Of Luna, Passing Through

All is quiet,
Empty streets,
All is quiet,
The city sleeps,
Close my eyes,
On my knees,
And time is passing me by
Time is passing me by
I can't move,
Can't turn back
Out of reach,
My heart is black
My silent shout
Won't set me free
And time is passing me by
Time is passing me by
Time is passing me by