

D:a:d, Cloudy Hours

For tomorrows unpaid fears - now I'm seeing future years
It's not death - it's hell I fear - Yeah, but still I come and go
What I pay to see the show - Yeah, right now it's all I know
'Coz in all those cloudy hours when your demons seize your brain
Yeah, you think, you're going crazy, but I'm going back again..
Yeah, I'm going back again

Yeah, moving walls of sound up to my neck, but I can't drown.
The rooms so small I can't fall down. I'm feeling lose,
But never free noone but myself to be. Oh, I wish you were like me
'Coz in all those cloudy hours when your demons seize your brain
Yeah, you think you're going crazy, but then you're coming back again
Yeah, in all those cloudy hours. see it's a game within the game
Yeah, I felt that I'd gone crazy - I'm going back again..
Yeah, in all those cloudy hours when a demon seized my brain
Yeah, I falt that I'd gone crazy - But I'm coming back again
Yeah, I'm coming back, I'm coming back again...