

Gregor Samsa, Jeroen Van Aken

It finally did its time.
One million keystrokes have gone by
and I've never saved another's life.
Why didn't I choose the other way?
I'm damned if I go,
damned if I stay.

It seems the devil's got a grip on me.

Then there's the place I'm in.
All pages in your lap,
all levels in the dark.
Everything just goes
and then comes again.

It seems the devil's got a grip on me.

All things come and go, but we won't break.