

Harald Axel Heymans, Remain Without

...Time restricted me in my thoughts

Noone that could ever take me home

Alligned the words, tell you i'm lost

Begin again, without my friends

So am glad i followed through

Close these doors, this space is yours

When the summer is over, this time

Shine alone, my cocaine whores

Now the shores of time in low tide

Washed away your inner child

Open skies collide, you can't hide

Live your lifes in metafores

Paint the walls with all of your hopes

Or remain again without

Anything you ever dreamt of

Or remain again without...