

# Lacrimas Profundere, The Nothingship

What is evening  
What is "to let me fall";  
What is to "to shed a tear";  
With every breath  
you will sail  
so try to touch  
my ocean  
so this is sailing  
but who can now hold on  
and that is to run with fear  
your ship will be nothing  
in every heaven  
and now you see  
that you can't be  
any thing or nothing everthing  
you are a life  
you are a life to me