

Left Hand Solution, Illusion

[words & music: Barthold]

The words left scars
After they had silenced
To see something grow
Only to die away

The illusion of you
Always so intense
Your absence of emotion
The illusion of you

Together with your kisses you dried away

All these lonely times
Gathered deep inside

The illusion of you
Always so intense
Your absence of emotion
Always so intense