

Lubjan, September 94

What I'm aware of
Is less than nothing
What I'm afraid of
Sleeps deep inside

Shadows that follow me
They seem to swallow me
Faith in what I believe
I'm calling you
Faith in what I believe
I'm calling you

Strange other noises
Just might destroy me
Where is my point of view
I cannot see

Shadows that follow me
They seem to swallow me
Faith in what I believe
I'm calling you
Faith in what I believe
I'm calling you

But before I collapse
And fall in the mud
I want to be certain
Just for a while

But before I collapse
And fall in the mud
I want to be certain
Just for a while

Shadows that follow me
They seem to swallow me
Faith in what I believe
I'm calling you
Faith in what I believe
I'm calling you

But before I collapse
And fall in the mud
I want to be certain
Just for a while

But before I collapse
And fall in the mud
I want to be certain
Just for a while

I'd like to tell you
That late at night
You're my last feeling
That holds me
Tight.....