

Neverending White Lights, Angels & Saints

here in the sun, in the snow, in the rain, there is a voice repeating the same.
words about my life will end.
saying them over and over again.
(oh, oh)
and they speak i feel calm.
and when they sing, i sing along.

breath in my life, there's no chance to escape.
walking around with a foot in the grave.
they'll come along just in time to sing me a song.
floating in darkness, all time has run small.
life came along and ruined it all.
over and over and over again many call.
(oh, oh)

and when they speak i feel calm.
and when they sing, i sing along.
i sing along.
i sing along.
i sing along.