

Seigmen, In Oblivion

there is a train on its way on to rome today
and i travel - i ride the tide
and i travel - i walk the world
and i travel - i crawl the field
and i travel - i climb the top
this bird has flown

it all ends in oblivion
it all ends

how does it feel left alone?
how does it feel to be unknown?
and i travel around
and i travel alone
and i travel beneath
and i travel beyond
this bird has flown

it all ends in oblivion
it all ends

i make love
i make angels
i make room
i make it happen

i make wishes
i refuse to take your drugs again

it all ends