

# Wumpscut, Is It You

Here In The Dark  
Is No Light At All  
No Orientation No Shadows Fall  
Here In The Dark  
I Reach Out For You  
Sensing Fear Have I Lost You  
Is It You  
I See No Way Out  
I Just Hear Your Voice  
It Seems So Dead Too Cold For You  
Too Cold For You To Be Alive  
I Hesitate To Trust Your Voice  
Sounding So Unreal  
It Sounds Like If Somebody Forces You  
Is It You  
My Hand Stretches Out  
Now I Feel Your Hand  
It Is Motionless  
Oh My God It Is Dead  
The Light Is On Now  
The Devil Jeers At Me  
He Drags Your Corpse Across Barbed Hooks  
And Takes Away My Souls With Laughter  
Is It You