

Anekdoten, Hole

i wonder why i let time slip by unconcerned
holding my breath while life's calling out my name
i'm going down - feeling no trace of shame
playing no part - i'm not the one to blame

unfulfilled dreams stay intact here inside
shut out the world and let time fill the cracks all the while
i'm going down - feeling no trace of shame
playing no part - i'm not the one to blame