

Anekdoten, Kiss Of Life

blind morning
I rise with the tide
caught a glimpse of life passing by
sleepwalking
i'm falling in line
and successfully returning blind

keep moving
keep killing time
to keep the burning gone from my mind
shallow waters
hollow at heart
gone through the motions
gone back to start

break the circle
reset my head
wake the sleepwalker
and i'll wake the dead