

# Anekdoten, What Should But Did Not Die

I make images of you  
ideal more than true  
I glue photos on my wall  
ladder bound to fall

and now seeing you again  
will it ever end?  
here i've no way to deny  
what should but did not die

dark of day and light of night  
o u t s I d e I n s I d e o u t  
perfume circling around my brain  
draws me in again

hopeless, helpless soul unchained  
I succumb again  
come to me and make me blind  
dark-eyed dream of mine