

Apoptygma Berzerk, Stitch

Carry me,
Sore emotion.
Drowning me.
Never break the oath.
Sin for salvation.
Like leaves we fall.
From a need to nothing
I search high and low
Do not forsake me
A breath from the past
Kissing me
Through blood stains
I never felt so calm before
The entire world is deceased
So break your soul
Lets hallucinate

Because the knife
Is a ? tool Of the worlds resurection
because you know it too
Just stick it in and show it
Reflection from the dead
The meaning of it all
It all occures as a stich
Just a stitch

It's just a stitch