

# Cadaverous Condition, Cold

a streak of black against grey  
it feels like sunday everyday  
and there is noone left to phone  
well, if there ever was someone

it is cold outside  
and the snow lights up the night  
and I loved you more than life

I had so many plans, many dreams, so much hope  
you don't know how I feel, you'll never know  
but tell me what can happen now, when things  
change fast  
tumble down and fall apart, you'll never understand

emptiness to touch, here in black, here in blue  
I do nothing else but feeling all the day

merry-go-round  
and I hold your hand  
the stars form elhaz  
only I can see it

but you are beside me  
and you feel happy, too  
and all the sorrows you will bring  
lie hidden now  
camouflage