

Cadaverous Condition, YoungBlood

you're close to me, close as the end
I love the past, I must not forget it
I do remember "Dialogue", "Sunrise"
and searching for Liebenfels

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you're far from me, (why are you) so far from me
I call up the past and I regret it
outside I stand looking in
and revel in the chill of nihil

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not dead in beds of white
not dead a body wired
not dead
he is not dead

he is not dead in beds of white
he is not dead a body wired
he did not die he did not die
he did not die

may the past arise
and change the future

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