

# Closterkeller, Have You Seen

On top of a mountain of words  
Of faith and hope, consolation and pretty truths  
There I stand and wait for the dawn  
That hasn't come for a year and a day or two

Always the same when I come back  
Falling into that warm, black haze  
Maybe like you there I'll fade one day

There in your room I die every day  
And even the sunlight is afraid to stay  
When I'm begging fate for just one sign  
To bring peace back and let me close my eyes  
Why was it you? Why hadn't I  
Vanish like fog in the morning light  
I scream by day, I call out by night  
Why not I?

Your room is still waiting, unchanged  
All the same, though the posters have all been washed off by rain  
I'm running through the cold city veins again  
Hoping to see your face

Always the same when I come back  
Falling into that warm, black haze  
Maybe like you there I'll fade one day  
Some noise above is rocking the dark  
The walls used to keep all sound away  
They're pounding on the bottom of hell

There in your room I die every day  
And even the sunlight is afraid to stay  
When I'm begging fate for just one sign  
To bring peace back and let me close my eyes  
Why was it you? Why hadn't I  
Vanish like fog in the morning light  
I scream by day, I call out by night  
Why not I?

When I'm begging fate for just one sign  
To bring peace back and let me close my eyes  
I scream by day, I call out by night  
Why not I?

When visions return, always the same  
I fall into that warm, black haze  
Maybe like you there I'll fade one day  
Some noise above is rocking the dark  
The walls used to keep all sound away  
They're pounding on the bottom of hell

You can't see me, you can't hear me...