

# Closterkeller, Nothing Is Here

Nothing is here  
Nothing is here

I escaped from my desire  
Indifference was my shield  
Loneliness spoke to me  
Turning my tears into the river  
In which I drowned  
I know nothing is here

Nothing is here  
Nothing is here

Here's the end of deceiving myself  
This dark place in which I roam  
I wasn't there when they needed me  
Now they run away from my sorrow  
I cling to a hope sometimes  
Hungry touches on my face  
Vanish when they feel my tears  
And again again there's nothing here  
Again, again there's nothing here

And again, again there's nothing here