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