Kirlian Camera, Absentee (Alamo Mix)

Useless words are going away, to the waters of this sea while your breath is getting cold And an empty field around tells 'bout flowers you have loved, bringing flowers to your dusk while your days are vanishing lost somewhere among the tides of your shining (and) hurting sky.

So your voice is calling now and I can't believe it's happening here In/at the end of this old night while your hands begin to pray in a new sun without light

And your shade is getting close(r) Wrapped in those forgotten dreams (It) gets clearer... writing smiles on my lost lands under grey and bitter rains leading my eyes to the end.

And the room is getting bright and I can't... I can't explain myself why Now you're floating in the air Now your laughing in the air with your inexpressive voice

Who am I talking to? Know your baby is just a lost name for/to you Know your love is not a ray, (it) couldn't shine in any sky on this endless awful day.

So I'll bring them all your tears as they should have seen the world with these eyes with the eyes of unknown years Paint the horizon with your terror, with your litanies of fear.

You gave me heaven, so you must die You gave me hell, so you must die. You gave me the whole world. You had no mercy and who has no mercy must die.