

Kirlian Camera, I Am The Light

I know all the waters 'round me
now are flowing to the sea
and every spoken word is a cancer
that slowly kills this hope in deep
and all the shadows on the curtain
are only traitors of a dream...
So, please, come to my empty lost room
because the lights are getting white
and then the figures on these ice walls
are cutting fingers in my head
and I'm not joking, I'm seeing they're coming
over my trembling and unsteady legs.
So you go on to say the waters
are only rivers to the sea,
but please, remember I'm so tired
and your rat-words make me afraid.
So my dear father and my good mother
my nightmares are your good friends.
My tears are vain and I've no more voice,
for all these years I screamed my name.
The glasses hide my tortured twilight
I've no more time to turn now back.
Why don't you know the spring is rising...?
You cannot follow me, because I'm dead.
I am the light, now...
I am the light.