

# Lycia, Ionia

deep in this haze, I see her face  
she creeps to me, she begs for me  
I can not go, not this again  
I'm much too weak, I'm conquered  
and then I feel myself decline  
in the grip of Ionia  
and then I see myself resign  
to the lust for Ionia  
and then she takes me down, down, down  
and then she keeps me down, down, down  
and then she speaks of love, love, love  
love, love as misery (as I lose control)  
she clings to me, she won't let go  
and then she takes this all away  
she's tainted me, I'm nothing now  
I'm so obscure, I'm conquered  
and then I feel myself decline  
in the grip of Ionia  
and then I see myself resign  
to the lust for Ionia  
of Ionia, oh Ionia, oh Ionia, oh Ionia  
this time is not anything, it's nothing  
oh Ionia I swear, that you will haunt me  
and I'll never know why I resign all the time  
and I reach straight for nothing  
oh Ionia I swear, in an instant you're lonely  
and just like all the time you will throw this aside  
and you'll move on to nothing  
oh Ionia I see, through the haze she is fading  
oh Ionia I see, as I lose control again