

# Scanner, Out Of Nowhere

Here I am at a standstill  
No move I'm biding time  
Desultoriness in my proceedings  
Caught by her spell I'm coming

Out of Nowhere  
May wounds be sutured without scars?  
Out of Nowhere  
Hatred to nurture?! So damned you are!

Still we live in the world  
We're judged by the colour of skin  
Plated with silver and gold  
The radical changes in fits of spleen

And now more and more fed  
With depressions backed  
We're crying but nobody hears  
Coming out!  
Now I see I'm blind!

Out of Nowhere  
Isn't the future termed by stars?  
Out of Nowhere  
Hatred to nurture?! So damned we are!!!

Die!

I remember... once I believed in God  
But he left me in the lurch  
Now I return, I build my own kingdom  
I'll make your desires burn  
And all the nightmares come true

Sweet lullabies

Darling, I've been held in your arms  
Hear the truth, the freedom's bell  
See this lie through the eyes of my hell

Here I am at a standstill, no move  
Can't you see I'm crying out  
There's no sun in the shadow of unrequited love  
Caught by it's spell I'm raving mad  
Keep the silence, I'll make it burn!

Out of Nowhere  
May wounds be sutured without scars?  
Out of Nowhere  
Hatred to nurture?! So damned you are!

Out of Nowhere  
Isn't the future termed by stars?  
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Hatred to nurture?! So damned we are!