

# September When, Same Slave

I dream  
I dream about you  
I cannot understand how this world turns without you  
I stare up into nowhere  
And I wonder yes I wonder what it is there  
That has decided me to be the same slave again  
I walk  
I walk at midnight  
Oh yes everything is definitely all right  
If only I was to extend moments like these  
I could find out what it is  
That has decided me to be the same slave again