

# Van Der Graaf Generator, A Plague Of Lighthous

'Alone, alone' the ghosts all call,  
pinpoint me in the light.  
The only life I feel at all  
is the presence of the night.

Would you cry if I died?  
Would you catch the final words of mine?  
Would you catch my words?  
I know that there's no time  
I know that there's no rhyme...  
false signs find me  
I don't want to hate,  
I just want to grow;  
why can't I let me  
live and be free?  
but I die very slowly alone.  
I know more ways,  
I am so afraid,  
myself won't let me  
just be myself  
and so I am completely alone...

The maelstrom of my memory  
is a vampire and it feeds on me  
now, staggering madly, over the brink I fall.