

Wolfsheim, A Million Miles

a million miles from here
i stand alone and shout
not any thoughts, not any doubts

i look around and nothing
i can see is true
this is anything but new

i feel a silent rain
pour down impassively
a solemn nightfall kills the light
that longs to be ...

a needless pain ...
you bear in vain ...
unless you can see
there is nothing to sustain