

Wolfsheim, Anyway

i awake... and i look...
down at my sleeping face
from the cold...
persuading melodies
want me to join this...
unreal dance
an unholy humming
that echoes and dies

can i resist...
be torn into laughter
and can i persist
being torn into light
they want me to join this...
unreal dance
that forces my mind
just to follow thy will

anyway...
any way must lead out into me
anyway i can't go on crawling
anyway, i must get rid of it all...

endless halls... dancing shades
spinning round
twisting their skinny limbs
stench of doom i smell...
they want me to join this...
unreal dance
and don't want to offer me...
any further chance

careworn... down torn...
into the swirl of their senselessness...
cosy emptiness...
it wants me to join this...
unreal dance
left alone... anywhere you go...
you'll be caught in your fear again