

# 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