

In this hour you were like a tone, cutting me
In this hour you were like thorn, hurting me
I felt the pulse in my temples
The aftermaths of restlessness has begun, has begun
Like a lashing of my soul - pushed in and thru my dreams
With cosmic explosions - in and thru my dreams
And at the doors of perception I had a dangerous experience

Our picture is darkened and you seem deaf
Our relationship broken and bleeding to death
It's a dangerous experience and what will come next?

This is what I can't hide
This is what comes from inside
I found my subconscious which I cannot possess
And what will come next?

Our picture is darkened and you seem deaf
Our relationship broken and bleeding to death

I can't keep my promises, I can't keep my promises
And what will come next?

Our picture is darkened and bleeding to death
Bleeding to death, bleeding to death
Our picture is darkened and you seem deaf
Our relationship broken and bleeding to death
Our picture is darkened and you seem deaf
Our relationship broken and bleeding to death
And bleeding to death
Our picture is darkened and you seem deaf
Our relationship broken and bleeding to death
Our picture is darkened and you seem deaf
Our relationship broken and bleeding to death