

# Deadhouse

Katatonia

Somehow better without this  
Headlights fuck the city  
Somewhere i'm broken  
No sensations nevermore

What do you say when you speak  
I sense no time  
Discouraged television sleep  
Not awake until it's dark

Somehow i never leave  
This deadhouse  
Somehow i don't mind being gone  
And if you think you've seen me  
I have to prove you  
That you're wrong