Fog

Like a game Nothing's what it seems So you can share your illicit dreams Everybody will think you're insane

But now you don't care about it You don't feel the need to explain yourself And the words fade into the fog Between you and them

Hear them pray Wash away all sins They sing for you Impure beast The only thing to fear A foreign sign

But now you don't care about it You don't feel the need to explain yourself And the words fade into the fog Between you and them

Like a game Nothing's what it seems So you can share your illicit dreams Everybody will think you're insane You don't care about it

You don't care about it

Klone