

Hope, vague hope, but waking fears
Pride, but proud of wasted years
I fall asleep, awake at 5
Cymbals prove that I survive
Only guard this way of life
Against the sister and the wife
Somewhere a failing's saving me
The way is headlong, I'm drowsy

Somewhere a failing's saving me
The way is headlong, I'm drowsy
My face changed and those I saw
Functioned by a different law
Hope, vague hope, but waking fears
Proud but proud of wasted years