Something's happened to myself, I could never give the answer though I did my best to find it out.

If you'd ask me where I've been the last few years I could not tell you. Pieces of dreams mix with memories about.

Something's slipped into my body while my mind has been absent in a nameless time, somehow I know, I know, I know it well...

Like a shadow out of time it's injected in my mind, like a shadow out of time.

Like a vision in disguise it took hold of all my ways, like a shadow out of time.

They have told me I've reacted like I was not from this earth. I guess this something inside me was not.

When I've go these visions that I look down at myself I get scared. This is not my body, but it's ... what ?

I have slipped in someone's shape while his mind has been absent

in my nameless time, somehow he knows, he knows, I know it well

Somehow I have lost my memories when I returned from this journ ev,

you would not believe me anyway. (Shadow out of time) For the rest of my life I will look for a release from this pain

but I think I'll never see the day. (Shadow out of time)