

When I Was Dead

Rudi

Searching through a nightmare
looking for a new dimension
friends I remember
faces of my past existence
tearing at emotions
feeling my soul on fire
now I am gone -
the cloak of darkness slowly lifting
the price of pain is still the same
I watched you vanish into flames
you only seemed to care
When I was dead
looking in a mirror
reflections of the present
all I can hope for
a connection with reality
the hands on time
are frozen still forever
now I am gone
the cloak of darkness
slowly lifting...