

# When I Was Dead

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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...