

## Taste Of Sand

Wolverine

I'll be here, waiting for the hours to pass  
Watching the days I crave slip through my hands  
Caught in here, licked in while my foes raise the glass  
Smiling as my empty glass fills up with sand  
Wait... don't run from me...  
Wait... show yourself to me...  
All I am slowly dies within this cold cell  
Guilty of a crime made up, the jury was me  
Help... you fade from me...  
Help... can you throw me the key?  
Why... can't I leave? Tell me...  
Why... do I lock myself in?  
I drink the sand I though I would walk  
And all I ever dreamt dies in a desert  
Slowly fading... slowly fading...  
Caught in a grim world where dreams turn to sand  
Everything dies under the sun at noon  
Then the dark of evening buries the remains in it's tomb  
Help... I fade from you...  
Help... can you reach me your hand?  
Though I drink the sand of indifference  
Hope still remains like a vague smell of rain  
I drink the sand I thought I would walk  
And ll I ever dreamt dies in a desert  
Slowly fading... slowly fading...  
I drink the sand I though I would walk  
And all I ever dreamt dies in a desert  
Slowly fading... slowly fading...