

Destination void

The stars in your eyes have died
slowly, one by one, just like that
The wells in our souls have dried
in the lack of love, lack of supply
I've got nothing left to say, I mean
what've we got to loose?

Waiting in deadly silence...
Next destination void

The pictures are moving on
from within my eyes, in a row
The speakers are crying loud...
what an elegy, all in vain
lying on the bed of pain, I mean
feeling numb again.

Waiting in deadly silence...
Next destination void

We are running like rats in a maze
looking for some love in this place
We have lived by the demons' grace
We are but a dying race

The stars in your eyes,
that shone so bright
have faded out... like "Hey Jude"
I could only sit and watch
there was nothing I could do
The mark of your touch
on my avid skin
still lingers on... in my mind
I can see no dreams in the sky
just a cold and dusty God

Waiting in deadly silence...
Next destination void

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