

Schatten der Dämmerung

~ Songtexte, Lyriken, Gedichte ~

Von Ricchan

Kapitel 17: ~•~ With nor without ~•~

In the wide open night our love is buried
We had bound it there and crashed it with dirt

I can hear it again, the sound of broken glass
And your tears dripping down
They are the pieces of our love
Which we'll never be able to repair
They are cutting the flesh, let us bleed
But now I'm closing the door behind me – leaving

*So should it be and otherwise
So it was said long before
Don't fight against something
That everyone did know
We can't get along with
Nor without each other*

I can feel it again, your lips burn up my skin
Leaving deep scars behind
They are the signs of our hate
Which we'll never be able to forget
My words are knives, your screams are bites
But now you're closing the door behind you – leaving

So should it be and otherwise

...

So should it be and otherwise
With nor without
But why does my heart hurt like this
Every time you are closing the door?
In the wide open night they are buried
Our dreams we'll never be able to wish for

