

# Lyrics

Von Aktionismus

## Kapitel 3: Untitled 3

I'm lost in my dream; lost as the morning arises from its sleep  
Was I dead or barely kept alive in these last couple of hours  
Did I live through days or just through seconds;  
As these few seconds passed by my eyes at least a thousand times  
Hard to remember, even harder to forget  
Wouldn't it hurt if this madness stopped?  
Easy to deny, even easier to give in every night  
It could hurt me if I changed the way it is

Can't remember the last time I've been glared by the sun  
Been trapped in the darkness for too many month  
Have I found my light or has it just found me?  
Hold on to that chance to regain my vision once again

Can't even remember the way I look by the curious gaze I gave my mirror image  
Go on and on, as I'm recognised by all these familiar faces I hardly remember

Every morning I wake up  
The mirror lies to me  
Denies honesty all along  
Won't catch my reflection

I'm lonely in the evening; lonely even before the sun leaves me  
Did I survive or am I merely reborn after all the time I've spent  
Couldn't do another step with exhaustion pinning me down  
And I really tried to remember a single thing I've done  
Haven't done anything but being scared of tomorrow  
And all the same thoughts yet again  
Hard to remember, even harder to forget  
Easy to deny, even easier to stay up all night

Can really well remember when I've been glared by the moon  
It gave me light while darkness blossomed within me  
Has this light found me, or have I just found it?  
Hold on to that slight possiblity of falling asleep eventually

Circumstances seem to remember me as they disturb my calm everytime I try  
Go on and on, just to avoid all these familiar things I can't stand yet

Every morning I wake up  
The truth is within reach  
It won't face me in regard  
As it catches my reflection