

Because

I Am Kloot

She turns the blue sky black, I put her on her back,
Am I dying, she is lying next to me, she comes again. From the central reservations,
In the subways at the station,
It is waiting, it is waiting to be free, to come to me. From the devil came a daughter,
I was bathing in her waters,
She was crying, she was lying over me, we come again. She turns the blue sky black, she puts me on my back.
Is it the night time, it's a lifeline to the day,
It will come again. Kill me before you die, kill me before you die,

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