Darksomely

Stillste Stund

Everytime we meet,
It makes me feel so cold.
A shiver runs down my spine
And hits the core of my soul.Though you also let me hear,
let me hear the sirens call.
And those infatuating voices
Seem to be worth dying forI'm just about to break
I'm just about to fakeIm darksomely addicted to this,
Darksomely - for a moment of bliss.
It's not worth it from my very own point of view
To exchange a dream for what they call truth.
(To exchange a dream for such an illusive truth.)Everytime we part
It makes me feel so sick.
There's nothing left but pain inside
And a dark shade in my head.For you let me see,
Let me see through closed eyes.
And those incredible images
Seem to compensate for all life's lies...You give me something easy
That I can complicate
You give me something beautiful
That I can destroy and hateAnd if it feels this good
It must be the perfect dream
Found far beyond despair
Hardly noticed behind the scenes.Im darksomely addicted to this
Just for a brief moment of bliss.
It's not worth it from my very own point of view
To exchange a dream for what they call truth.
(To exchange a dream for such an illusive truth.)

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