Labyrinth

Outlook Grim

just like a spy through smoke and lights
and I saw things getting smaller
I escaped through the backdoor of the world
fear as well as temptation
now everything is reflection
as i make my way through this labyrinth
and my sense of direction
is lost like the sound of my steps
is lost like the sound of my steps
scent of dried flowers
and I'm walkin' through the fog
walkin' through the fog
and I'm walkin' through the fog
scent of dried flowers
i see my memories in black and white
walkin' through the fog
they are neglected by space and time

i left my wishes so far behind
i stored all my days in boxes
i find my only salvation
and my sense of connection
in playin' hide and seek in this labyrinth
is lost like the sound of my steps
is lost like the sound of my steps
chorus
words sounds music and i'm spinnin' in
sounds music and i'm spinnin' out
cause i'm waiting for the rain
but i want to stay here
everything everything everything
and i want it to wash away
chorus

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