

# The Traces We Leave

## Harakiri for the Sky

I can't remember why I left my hometown  
And why I moved to this city, that got me stranded by the tide  
I wonder who I was those days, who I'm going to be  
But to secure peace is still the best way to prepare for war  
This world made me an alcoholic  
This world makes me wanna die in my sleep  
This world made me a junkie, dyed-in-the-wool  
This world made me a razoreater, a homeless fool...  
No Man is an Island, entire of itself  
Every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main  
I am involved in mankind, and so are you  
Cause we are both part of this vast and moribund clutter  
And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls  
Cause it tolls for you and me... ...it tolls for you and me...  
I didn't believe you, as you once compared love to flames  
But I guess you were right, cause both leave nothing but ashes  
For me, love was never tied to conditions  
In the end I loved you... ...but I chose darkness...  
I chose darkness...  
My dear I lost you, as this city lost me  
We lost our shelter, we even lost the sea  
Day after day keeps elapsing, some day we'll call it years  
I'm on my own now... ...but every stranger looks like you...  
The traces we leave are vague, but they still catch sight  
Sadly, I'm still lost in this city where I shouldn't be at all  
It's hard to wake up from a nightmare, when your're not even asleep  
But this world breaks everyone, and afterwards some are strong at the broken places...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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