

## The Foreshadowing "Days Of Nothing"

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Words have no meaning,  
When a fake broad smile  
Tells my living in a rainy night and I  
Feel the thorn of life.  
I walked a river.  
'Twas my tears at night  
My running fast was not my last sacrifice.  
As the hours went by I found...

Days of nothing  
And loneliness will be my bride,  
Life is thrilling  
Like motionless pieces of dolls,  
Days of nothing  
And loneliness will be my bride,  
Life's a murderer  
And you keep being a stranger 'round the crowd.

There's something strange when our life's deranged.  
Someone would lay the blame on somebody else

Hall is crowded  
When the door is locked  
I don't live here and don't forgive who you are  
'Cause you hurt me more than once.

There's something strange when our life's deranged.  
Someone would lay the blame on somebody else  
Whoever lives with a fault inside of him  
Is nothing and nothing will be changing here.

Don't go straight  
Take me by the hand  
I stumble like a fool  
And the stupid standing still  
I stumble like a fool  
My stomach still aching and although  
I'm walking, walking straight

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