

## Without A Face

### "The Violin Of Erich Zann"

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I remember the Night  
That sight's still inside  
On old men's streets  
Ghosts of never beens

Voices of the Violin  
Cried for many Nights  
Flames of the mind  
Hunted evil kinds

[Chorus]  
The Violin cried out to the night  
Silent screaming-by strings' blood  
Nowhere I found, nowhere found me  
The darkness of Gods  
Embrace the crying of voices

He sat in the dark  
Candle's gone out  
Just the mad sound  
Was still in fight  
Next to the window  
He stared at the Night  
And behind the world  
Space opened a mind

Coming from the ancient  
Dark Dimensions of refused might  
A silent man-demonic fight  
By the strings of his life

[Chorus]

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