

Familiar Faces

I was looking for familiar faces
I'm wandering in peculiar places
I'll be here today
and I'll still be here tomorrow
I'll be here until I figure out where to go

I was expecting you but you never came, you never came
Was it part of the plan, part of the game, part of the game
I was expecting you, but you never came, you never came
Was it part of his plan, part of his game
Don't you know my name

I was crying lost inside the mazes
I was lying to myself about the embraces
I'll be here today
And I'll still be here tomorrow
I'll be here until I figure out there there's nowhere to go

I was expecting you but you never came, you never came
Was it part of his plan, part of the game, part of the game
I was expecting you, but you never came, you never came
Was it part of his plan, part of his game
Don't you know my name

I was expecting you but you never came, you never came
Was it part of the plan, part of the game, part of the game
I was expecting you, but you never came, you never came
It was part of your plan, part of your game,
You will know my name

you will know my name
you will know my name

I Will Fold You

Sneaking up me Since I met you
Underground, Under the cloud

On the edge of my imagination
Imagine my nation, Quietly loud

Under pressure, unknown oppressor
If they only knew, I will fold you

You will never replace me even if you can
I'm in a war with my new friend
You'll meet your end before you begin
Time to be a man, this is the last stand

Think you're clever, we pull the lever
Together, makes me feel like a brother
You pull me in, making me dependant
Playing God, you wanna be intendant

You will never replace me even if you can
I'm in a war with my new friend
You'll meet your end before you begin
Time to be a man, this is the last stand

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Retour de nuit

Alone on the road
I'm walking home
And I feel ashamed

The words on the pages
Never made sense
I'm the one to blame

The mind is empty
Full of nothing
but Screams in echoes

I look at the void
And I'm speechless
This is how it goes

I want to be sober of you
Free from your mistakes
I want to be over you
Just tell what it takes

Want to be sober of you
Free from your mistakes
I want to be over you
Just tell what it takes

Alone on the phone
And you're not there
I feel the need

Searching for you
I'm in the wrong
Not a good deed

The night is sombre
More of the same
Reflexions on the keys

The meaning of life
Into question
Forgive me please

I want to be sober of you
Free from your mistakes
I want to be over you
Just tell what it takes

Black Shoes

Two greys against the light
A stick standing not so upright
Time almost stopped in silence
A bite out of life by compliance
Friends, brothers, lovers, I don't know
Fast, slow, dark or yellow
Grounded but they don't touch the floor
Reaching, searching for something more

I want to share this moment with you
You wish to dare me to make through
Living a lie, passing me by
What will become of my black shoes when I die

A line for lines at arms length
Screaming for tuuka, repeating with strength
Crossing teas, talking past and dreams
The wind over the rock is disturbing steam
Empty seats, memories to see
Some happy and a fear to disappoint
In between what's right and what pleases me
Maybe I am just missing the point

I want to share this moment with you
You wish to dare me to make through
Living a lie, passing me by
What will become of my black shoes when I die

Is there a meaning to all of this
Or are we too self absorbed
Is this just a play
Entertaining us to the morgue
Even if the answer is the latter
Give me a thousand lives before mine is over
Give me a thousand lives before mine is over, mine is over

I want to share this moment with you
You wish to dare me to make through
Living a lie, passing me by
What will become of my black shoes when I die