

# Emperor, Grey

when all is dark  
there are no points of reference  
and we no longer navigate  
by the stars  
we just end up somewhere

...nowhere...

where lights are dim  
and shades of black are grey  
time appears like a golden calf  
while the moments slip away  
a search for the freedom in the future  
when the hours fall behind  
I can always die  
another day  
desperately I seize tomorrow  
all out of my reach  
that is what I learned  
this is what I teach  
corruption seems to flourish  
while promises decay  
where lights are dim  
and shades of black are grey

where lights are dim  
and shades of black are grey  
from the moment of arrival  
we are led astray  
with nothing but a distant cry  
from deep within a soul  
a wordless voice  
to guide us on the way  
desperately we name the voice  
and make the cries our own  
as if to deny the fact  
that we are all alone  
in solitude we mingle  
disillusioned we fall prey  
where lights are dim  
and shades of black are grey

I can always live  
another day...