

Wolfsheim, Find You're Gone

when I wake up I find you're gone
there should be grief but I feel none
trying to leave the night behind
I hardly get my thoughts in line
but there is one thing I could say
it seems I'm glad... I find you're gone

I find you're gone...
I find you're gone...

you know it's wrong... you know the way...
but do you really want to stay?
a sudden thought... a thing to mind...
it would be only wasting time...
no matter how hard you will try...
it's just a feeling passing by

I won't say that it's true
that I'm here to stick with you
you know, for me it's just a game
and that you're not the one to blame