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