

Into The Night

mind.in.a.box

there was nothing left to feel,
when I fell into the night.
I thought that I would never heal,
but that night I was reborn.

"I need a drink ...
as long as it's strong enough... ...
my name? ... I don't know ... my name."

"that's right. no card at all ...
yeah, great."

"hey! you know a place called "The Pi"? ...
no, I know. but I can't remember."

"let me in ... I've been here before ...
no, I didn't destroy your door.
yeah, right, I've started already."

"is that guy a regular? ...
yeah, I'm sure I've seen him before ...
who's he talking to?"

"so you remember the night when I was following that girl? ...
what happened that night? ...
no, I don't know any of the bands on this list ...
Sleepwalkers? never heard ... what are they?"

the sun is already up.
I will never believe how bright it can be at this hour.

there was nothing left to feel,
when I fell into the night.
I thought that I would never heal,
but that night I was reborn.

"I need a room ...
no, as long as there's a bed... ...
my name? ... Black ... my name is Black."