

Camouflage, They Catch Secrets

They live in a world just for their own
And keep secrets
Hopelessly isolated in a group

Give me your hand
And find solutions
Try to lose your distance
Waiting is a tantalizing thing

Illness institutions won't pay for them
The whole time
For someone only suicide shows away

Give me your hand
And find solutions
Try to lose your distance
waiting is a tantalizing thing

When they catch secrets.

(Music: H. Maile, Words: M. Meyn)