

Capewalk, Dead Man

false illusion
comrade make my day
self-defending
the narrow easy way

what you see is what you get
contradiction place your bet
only blinded eyes
are searching for regrets

this is no holy ground
those who seek will find their way
giving sense to what has happened
out on calvary

that man
is dead man
but still he's one of us
that man
ain't dead man
remains one of us

he ain't your free ticket
of livin' it
livin' him by your rules
the grey is getting greyer

you
it's all about you
it's all about you
all about you
you have to do
what you have to
what you want to
but don't forget my name