

# Death SS, Another Life

Just another night to feed my pangs  
Just another wake to pray this hell  
My thoughts are running wild and time flies away  
Heaping up another useless day

And all that could have been and hasn't been  
And all that could have been but hasn't been

I'm still waiting for my glory days  
Saying to myself I'll find the way  
I don't wanna stop and carry on  
Even if I have to fight alone

But I just have to wait a while again  
Yes I just have to white a while again

I need another hour  
Another day, another life  
I need another hour  
Another day, another life

Here I'll go again  
To sooth my wounds and pain  
In my castle made of sand  
When this will come to an end?

Oh lord  
Hear me, help me, save me  
Hear me, help me, save me

And all that could have been but hasn't been  
And all that could have been but hasn't been

But give me another hour  
Another day, another life  
Another hour  
Another day, another life