

Deine Lakaien, As It Is

Reaching the point of no return when autumn leaves will no more burn
and growing ice will cut the reeds and gloominess will never cease. then it's the time
then it's the time

Better leave this place
there's another land
there's no time to waste
there's another friend
Give it all away
for another run
find a better day
for the 2nd sun

When clouds in the sky stop wandering
and birds on the poles refuse to sing
and all disposed and in a light
show you the way
for it's the time
for it's the time
for it's the time
Better leave this place...
For the 2nd sun
For the 2nd sun
Better leave this place...
Better leave this place...