

Deine Lakaien, Fish

again coldness is giving way
makes me smell the breath of may
again wafting near what makes me scream
fear is fighting, fighting the green
fear is fighting, fighting the green
fighting the green...
and again and again i feel this shooting pain
and again hide bmyself behind a wall of distain
reach for a saving hand and again
at the slightest touch in vain
and again and again in vain
and again and again in vain...
refusal of taking keeps me from giving
hence i'm not getting, hence i'm not living
seems to be my fate, to be my scheme
fear is fighting, fighting the green
fear is fighting, fighting the green
fighting the green...
and again and again i feel this shooting pain
and again hide bmyself behind a wall of distain
reach for a saving hand and again
at the slightest touch in vain
and again and again in vain
and again and again in vain...
a choked whisper, a died out gleam
the try of a smile remains unseen
spring is a poem, a winter's a dream
fear is fighting, fighting the green
fear is fighting, fighting the green
fighting the green...
and again and again i feel this shooting pain
and again hide bmyself behind a wall of distain
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