

# 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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