

# Ernesto vs. Bastian, The Dark Side of the Moon

Try a run, try a hide  
Escape your only truth, for a while  
Live the past, create a picture, it wont last  
A million colours to a lie, it wont last

[x2]

When the sun is cold and black  
When you wanna scream and shout  
And the record plays the dark side of the moon  
Brighter days, on a distant shore  
You realized its steep, to the top  
Never fight, a never win reality  
A million colours to a lie, that will fade

[x2]

When the sun is cold and black  
When you wanna scream and shout  
And the record plays the dark side of the moon

[x4]

So good.. let me lose myself..

[x3]

When the sun is cold and black  
When you wanna scream and shout  
And the record plays the darkside of the moon