

# Fad Gadget, The Ring

With this ring I thee wed  
A love so fragile made in bed  
They say they can take you

Naive love sold lustful schemes  
Torn at heart and shattered dreams  
They say they can break you

I'm not looking for absolution  
For promises I can't keep  
Oh lord do you hear me  
This time should I fear thee

My deepest fears are close at hand  
On this foreign soil of blood and sand  
They say they can stake you

My time has come, death's promise to keep  
Close your eyes in eternal sleep  
They say they can wake you

I won't fight for the father-land  
Mother Earth at my feet  
Oh lord can you hear me  
I need somebody to steer me

With this ring I thee wed  
With this ring I thee wed  
They say  
With this ring  
With this ring