

# Funker Vogt, Blind Rage

With an inward turning gaze  
Of one who sees his own truth  
Certainly a true believer  
In his superior mind  
Hard times always bring about  
A certain need for escape  
Here we all let everyone  
Bury his head in the sand

Chorus:

The lie, the war and the death  
Now it's time to confess  
What happened here so long ago  
And do not claim that you don't know  
Right here, right now, we are all one  
No more a nation divided  
Convinced by a leader we are all stunned  
The time has passed we cannot hide it

A whole nation in blind rage  
More dangerous than anything  
Whatever you will believe  
Whatever will come to your mind

Chorus:

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What happened here so long ago  
And do not claim that you don't know  
Right here, right now, we are all one  
No more a nation divided  
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Words: Schmidt

Music: Thomas