

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Haunted Head And

Well dear friend I guess we both know the scene
You and yourself placed in the corner of the ring
Those unforgiven memories travelling down
Your face winners and losers in a senseless race
The first hit is to be forgiven
But the second counts you out
And if you shout out for help here
You'd better shout out loud

Haunted head and heart

Are we brothers in arms in different dream
Dreams long long gone and ruled by dead kings and queens
A lot of things happen there's nothing you can do
The latest truth is a liar cause today is brandnew
Maybe sleep is a station but life is a train
And if it will pass you better jump on again

Haunted head and heart

You'll never kiss the world brandnew
I hope you understand
That in the end you're on your own
And HAPPY WORDS ARE BLAND