

Jesus On Extasy, Falling

Eins, ... zwei, ... drei, ... vier, ... fnf, ... sechs, ... sieben, ... acht.

I'm sick to be afraid,
I'm sick to be scared.
And today I'll kill myself,
Just to be newborn in this world.
I don't need to heroes, they are dead and buried deep.
And all I want from you, is my promise to keep.

I am not what you think

Oh in this world,
There is so much to lose.
I'm tried, I'm down on my knees.
Just take my hand and we'll walk,
Through the door.

I'm falling,
I don't know myself anymore.

I'm sick of your lies,
And I'm sick of the truth.
And when I look around,
I see another wasted youth.
I don't need no heroes they are dead and buried deep.
And all I want from you, is my promies to keep.

I am not what you think

Oh in this world,
There is so much to lose.
I'm tired, I'm down on my knees.
Just take my hand and we'll walk through the door.

I'm falling.