

Kingdom Come, Make Light In Your Dark House

The alarm clock rings once again
A new day begins
No desire now to get up
The anger comes surly
Hectic stress and aggressions
Comes on me to
(I) Ask myself for everything
Why I do it
(I) Ask myself for what
Come out finally from within
Make light in your dark house

Empty eyes, cold looks
Cross my way
Many (people) don't care
How the other (people) go
My belief in humanity
Shrinks ever more
Cold frost and isolation
Make it so heavy for me