

# My Surface, How I Feel

Well, so the silent night has flown  
Down the stream of golden Dawn  
It's all but dull it's so amazing  
My mind expanding while we're drifting insane  
And now I guess you might expect me to react correctly  
But that's not the Way I feel

There's too much heart behind your Eyes  
You'd better rebuild your disguise  
Looks like you wanna be romantic  
But this ain't Rock'nRoll, ist frantic  
And now I guess you might expect me to react correctly  
Well, that's not how I feel

Hey honey, don't say you've heard it before  
Your Lady Stardust won't sing anymore  
They all are gone, why don't you leave their remains  
Or do you think they might reincarnate?  
You're a little bit to late!