

Siddharta, Kloner (Eng)

When I'm going blind,
I don't know if I'll ever be the same.
Do you feel abused,
for giving you a chance to rise again.

What is beautifull,
we're gonna get against an even mood.
Simple and so plain,
for never will be left out in the rain.

Everything is fine,
no need to be a slave anytime.
Every day a muse,
thinks out something that is out of use.

Never we complain,
cause all we need is here and it'll stay.

And when we close our eyes,
everything we can see is paradise.

(I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection.
I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection.)

With the looks and light,
we're going to inside grooving.
Little less from below,
a lion and a crow.

...it is my own trouble anymore,
now we're gonna get a happy glow,

if you're in it is all ready to know.

(I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection.
I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection.)

Midnight is all I wanna be with,
second day a sign of fear.
Disapear to same cemetary,
sacrifice for this night.

Midnight is all I wanna be with,
second day a sign of fear.
Disapear to same cemetary,
sacrifice for this night, for this night.

(I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection.
I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection.)

I'm going blind, ...

and sing to agree ...

I'm going blind, love that erection,
and sing to agree,
so I better have protection