

Zed, S.P.S.

The fields have no shame
See with eyes that cannot see
Know the difference just the same
And this I know
Feel the fear of being crushed
When the sky falls on our heads
All the truth is being hushed
And this I know
Love whole love...
I want to hear an answer
When you find out everything you've lived is a lie
Knocked the bullet on the head
Cut myself don't mind the pain
Feel the colour stain me red
And this I know
Love whole love...