

# And One, Sexkeit

Sunday morning  
I woke up in the dawn  
these arms around me  
are probably unkown

this could be the end again  
no enemys I swore  
evil girls are stronger  
like never before

for an answer  
I walked one thousand miles  
from russia to LA  
collecting evil lies

who will be the one  
wich can make things undone  
leaving untrue  
i'm still waiting for you