

# And One, Years

The sight of burnt out ruins  
makes me depressed  
fumes at the skyline  
I'm so impressed  
we can't avoid it all

it's the place where  
nothing happens  
casualties of the evolution  
we're living in delusion  
we can't avoid it all

wen soll ich mein Herzchen schenken

now the time has stopped the moving  
we have never used our mind  
years are gettin colder  
just memories left behind

it's so dark and tall  
it's a rise and a fall  
we can't avoid it all

wen soll ich mein Herzchen schenken

now the time has stopped the moving  
we have never used our mind  
years are gettin colder  
just memories left behind

I'm so depressed