

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

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I'm so depressed