Beatsteaks, Soljanka

fuck oh no you tried this hanging upside down but dig it again too far out to be heard it's hit and miss

guess you found a place to dream your dreams someone will be there to kiss you in between too far out to be heard it's hit and miss too far out to be heard now who's to blame

the shit came from the lord

the shit hits you from way above you ain't the one to blame my love some might say you tried your luck you ain't dead yet but thunderstruck

what you're gonna do about it hanging upside down so dig it again too far out to be heard you hit and miss

we live to tell to speak and to spell and come up with good intentions we live to mend to break and to bend we've got the best intentions