

Beborn Beton, Amerika

What a look,
The sea is so violently strange
So many fish swimming on it
The green sun
Is rising in front of it
Makes me feel like the last man on earth
Step aside
And take a look at what is left behind
Only fear, sorrow and pain
The green sun
Is bursting the atmosphere
Burning men screaming prayers for rain
I turn back
'cos my oxygene's low
I run home just following the stairs
And I see, yes I see
That it's really impossible
To get hold of the banister

... in America