

# Beborn Beton, Sleeping Beauty

Give me a reason why I should give in  
I've got nothing more to conceal  
Call me ignoring or intolerant  
It's just in the way that you see it  
Then I recall days gone by  
And images I left behind  
No acting for purpose that has to be served  
No smile on my face  
When there's nothing but hate in my mind

For the tears in your eyes  
I will no longer try  
To hold on to the past  
And there's nowhere to hide  
From that smile on your face  
From the tears in your eyes

When I'm alone I keep asking myself  
Am I right? ' could it be that I'm wrong?  
Far too much seen and too many things done  
And too many hopes that have gone  
So it may be true what they're telling me now  
That the old times were simply the best  
But there is nothing I have to regret  
And I couldn't tell what I like more  
When it comes to the test

Women surround me and neon-lights shine  
I am trapped but I feel that I'm high  
Beautiful lady is smiling at me  
And she gives me a blink of an eye  
Waking from dreams and reality brings  
Me back home to a warm fire place  
Where my beauty lies sleeping and I hold her tight  
In my arms and the smile on her face  
Is the smile of a bride