

# Beborn Beton, Torture

The street's running under our feet  
worlds between us, although you're near me  
The cold came creeping in the night  
and this rain weakens my brain  
Hate is the kiss when you awake  
a vision of a red red rose  
so the clown starts his last song  
while a light end the sun

Now we're 200 Miles away from the sea  
and I'm standing in the doorway  
your eyes are lying at me still  
and then you slowly shut the door

The smell of death is hanging in the air  
and I see little children burning  
while it rains dead cats and dogs  
I look to the sky : Where's a god ?

Can't You see it't torture for me  
and this is why I hate You now,  
all I want is to forget You  
I can live without You now!