Blind Myself, Labyrinth

Get away - get outside, Run with her - side by side, Climbing down - dirty sheets, Breaking through -the narrow streets. That's what you get 'cause you got Right into this dirty plot!!

Bang-bang-bang Guerilla war has no end Bang-bang-bang Noone survives the end

She was right - I was wrong My heart was - not 'nough strong Sold my soul - got nothing back The fight is now - off the track Take your gun - got the call Your back is now- 'gainst the wall!!

Bang-bang-bang Guerilla war has no end Bang-bang-bang Noone survives the end

Walking thru' a bone-dry meadow Birds fly over - and cast shadow Saw a butterfly, reach out with my hand A voice says: don't touch me!

Sky and Land - light green and blue Lonely boat - without the crew Saw an angel - reach out to touch her And she says: come with me!

Top of the cliff - vast land underneath Looking at the - dried-out heath Smoke and fire, laments the choir Reality comes back to me!

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