Christian Linke, Falling

I keep enduring all these crimes Tracking me down just every night Spining my head till it gets loose Wish I could act, wish I could choose Crossing my borders, you dont care This never seemed to be that fair Trying to find my way back home Everytime it's me all alone ref.: I keep falling from on high Im dying Im crawling Dont know why Im on my knees How do I apply It leaves me behind Mumbling words, but noone hears Writing these lines with my own tears I am just living this whole lie Like to escape this life and fly Think I have lost all of my dreams Feel as pathetic as it seems Is there a way out of this mess How do you spell the word success ref.: I keep falling from on high Im dying Im crawling Dont know why Im on my knees How do I apply It leaves me behind Everything just seems so fine How did everyone go blind Does noone see that I am trapped Does it help that I regret ref.: Falling from on high Im dying Im crawling Dont know why Im on my knees How do I apply It leaves me behind I keep falling from on high Im dying Im crawling Dont know why Im on my knees How do I apply It leaves me behind