

Daan, Personal Affairs

This highway's struck by hunger
and sinners without tools.
But there'll be nothing saved from this ship,
not even personal affairs.

The ones you loved you miss them
and the ones you haven't too.
You knew this cloud would rain on you,
so you stood there the whole night through.

And packing I don't need things,
they washed away my broom
My horse there's crying but I don't care
for personal affairs.

I blew up every station
and threw away my keys.
Guided by emotion,
like personal affairs.

The crowd was not applauding,
the sun was infrared.
Everyone surrendered
to personal affairs.

This is not what I intended,
I never signed that deal.
But I recognize your footprints,
positively reading the seal.

Like painters on a loose scale,
they concentrate on lines.
Commercialized involvement
in personal affairs.

Like all the ones who read it.
The pawn shop telling men,
will get a new infusion
for personal affairs.

Get a new infusion
for personal affairs.
Well everyone surrendered
to personal affairs.