

# Deine Lakaien, Fashion, Passion And Pigaches

Walked through the sand, the sand, soft and white  
and felt the sun, the sun, warm and bright  
and saw the ocean, ocean blue  
and thoughts, thoughts, came  
thoughts of you...

Down, down, down

I'm feeling down

Down, down, down

I'm feeling down

And felt the beat, the beat, strong and loud

As I was dancing amidst the crowd

and my surrounding seemed out of view

And thoughts and thoughts came

thoughts of you...

Down, down, down

I'm feeling down

Down, down, down

I'm feeling down

See me, see me, down on my knees

come back, come back, come back please

I saw the world and found no reply

Tell me, tell me, tell me why... ?

Down, down, down...