

Die Apokalyptischen Reiter, Downfall

Lost in visions I see a land,
Hearts full of blissfulness
A life without a fight.

Lost in visions

A ship called "my saviour" sailed lonesome through times

The aim showing it the right direction was my salvation.

Downfall!

Die in pain

Downfall!

Die In hell

Downfall!

Fuckin' die

Downfall!

The ship passing through all storms,

Through fear, neediness and because danger,

It's exactly the ideal solution as there is no harbour.