

Die Kreuzen, Rumors

You can see
Changes going on
Could we change things too
Even if we really tried
My job my pay
Do they really mean a thing
My life the way I think
Could that really do it all
Sometimes in my sleep
My brain dreams me too deep
Lands of war and death
Lands of hate and mistrust
Don't you know my dreams
They're all too very clear
Don't you know my dreams
They only speak the truth that you fear