

Funeral Dress, Nothing in Between

Straight from beginning life is propelled in an empty space
Your childish innocence protects you from reality
Stick to your inadulthood, hiding from humanity
Avoid to break through the walls of the industry

There's nothing - for you dear, nothing - in between
(x4)

Somehow I've got to pay for water, electricity
For every little thing that's surrounding me
Don't blame me I have to go to work to make a living
And that's the end for me, behaving as a human being

There's nothing - for you dear, nothing - in between
(x4)

There's nothing - in between
Every business has sides which may not be seen
And you'll get older in a flood of slavery
Only your money is a means to set you free
At 65 the duty's done, employer says goodbye
But it's too late to live, you are supposed to die

There's nothing - for you dear, nothing - in between
(x4)

You are throttled by the filthy claws of money making
I can assure you there's an evil outcome in escaping
Acquire your freedom with some money from society
So what's the sense of your life anyway
Acquire your freedom with some money from society
So what's the sense of your life anyway !!