

Funker Vogt, Thoughts Of A Soldier

It never was and never will be
The sun setting beyond horizons
It always was and ever will be
The earth which keeps on turning

The world moved on and left me here
The world moved on and left me here
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The world moved on and left me here

The world moved on and left me here
Without any direction
I feel hopeless without fear
Facing this selection

The emptiness crowds in around me
No distractions from my thoughts
Remembering the last words
It won't be long, I promise

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