Guadalajara, Imprisoned

When the sun sends out it's light Deepest darkness falls on you Who can take you really serious When you are excusing the whole day

Cause you walked so many ways But where do you really go Now you've switched to standby mode I guess you are all I want

You can never go back to where you were once before So best try to move things right in present To be an automatic object is a true human defect Don't take anything for granted- that's all you fucking need

Just walk this way for As long as you want to But be sure that it will lead you to nowhere Sometimes we build walls And we'll never touch the moon Our lifetime long

All the mountains that you've climbed Little hills they were instead Will you ever reach your aims With all these many games you've played Contradictions in your words I comment them with a smile It feels good to have you here Though it is just for a while