

Jester's Funeral, The One Worth Dying For

music by Stefan Schmidt & Bastian Emig, lyrics by Stefan Schmidt

Times and places, bounded spaces are killing me inside. There are these days where I just feel like
I always dream of someone at my side, we're standing on a mountain high. And I wonder if there is
The nightmare returns, my grip gets tighter, but I'm so far away. I would die a thousand times if only
Perhaps there is place down in the sea, perhaps a place beyond, where we can stay and we can h
In the darkest night, I want to be at your side, standing on a mountain high. And then I know that th