

Joerg Vogeltanz, Bokanowsky Continuum

look at the sunset, son
as strange as it can be
you say you miss the clouds
i cleared the skies for free

creating great new ages
understand and reign
2000 empty pages
at last i fell insane

but now it is alright
i got a brave new world
i got a righteous fight
i got nothing but light

i can see WHITE BUILDINGS WHITE BUILDINGS!
brave new world...

what about my freedom?
what about my heart?
you may ask me
think you are so smart

leave me alone
mine is the sun
and everyone i once knew is long gone

i can see WHITE LIGHT WHITE LIGHT!
brave new world...

words: j. vogeltanz 1994