

# Lament, The Rapporteur

the phone is ringing loud... you call from the hometown  
you guess there's no way out. come home again!

What's wrong outside?

the empty boulevards...  
like veins without blood

A wise man told me they've changed the song  
It's getting colder and colder

He saw the spring where the rats wanted to sing  
Their summer will come!  
they start to run...

Come on...  
Stay out! of this home  
Come on...  
Rebuilt your own  
Come on...  
Realize the tones  
Come on...  
Leave foreign zones

Come on...

He saw the spring where the rats wanted to sing  
He said everyone knows the song  
It's really just inborn!