

# Moderat, Last Time

When I was dead asleep behind  
Towering walls  
They built a world outside  
And I missed the wake-up call

My stony breath crawled to glory heavens be  
There was a sea of sound

When I was dead asleep behind  
Towering walls  
They built a world outside  
And I missed the wake-up call

When I break crippled legs  
Through long winding streets  
Fill me with suffering  
And the people  
Would see right through me