

Nico, Procession

Distantly the chains are falling
With an anchor pulling here
The moments that are rolling
Are rolling in my ear
And we are sitting
Nowhere here

When you go you will be driven
Must be given to the price
With a number counting two
You wear colors that are blue
Or dare
Take his advice

Do you know a game to witness
That is bound to hit you lame
As a man of power
Can you dare
Can you dare to be insane?
Can you
Dare to be insane?