

Propaganda, Frozen Faces

one box for optimism
forget the world, take this break
and dance

the drums are stained with blood
don't look at this disaster
if you want my advice, take this break
and dance

sweet secret sense of sin
sweet secret sense of rhythm
sweet secret sense of sin
sweet secret sense of rhythm

if your pure emotions
ich fuerchte keine Einsamkeit [I fear no loneliness]
provoke these frozen faces
es gibt keine Warmherzigkeit [there is no warm-heartedness]

take this break and dance

you can't stay away from this
you listen to this hellish crash
you can't stay away from this
the war has just begun

frozen faces can always melt
sweet secret sense of sin

frozen faces can always melt
push this echo in the outside world
sweet secret sense of sin
one box for optimism
forget the world

sweet secret sense of sin

sweet secret sense of sin
push this echo in the outside world
sweet secret sense of sin
frozen faces can always melt again