

# Psychotic Waltz, Haze One

now we're on the road  
the freeze is coming on  
everyone is sleeping now  
the first one to bed, but the last to leave my head  
so i burn another number down

and as i'm laying down i'm wondering  
where are all the people now  
where is all the screaming crowd  
and as i bring on what's inside of me  
i know it's quite a dream

burn the candle down  
as we're pulling out of town  
pass the haze around  
talk about the show  
got another less to go  
hey, what did you think about the sound ?  
cold november's got me burning down  
cold november's got the amber burning down

now me ears are ringing  
i don't mind the sound  
concerned about my singing  
cause the cold can bring it down  
east berlin to austria  
how much further now ?  
i hope it is a long way  
i have to sleep before the day