

# Ricochet, Cincinatti Road

deep at night a cold breeze approached  
I had a vision that cast a spell on me  
I enjoyed it from the bottom of my heart  
and then it got me - the virus in my veins

'cause it will all come down  
I feel it in the way we touch - silent after all

I roam where they turn wishes into facts  
where falling darkness covers ugliness  
sell a young smile show the that woman  
surrender to their credit-cards  
that's it, the job I've got to do - believe

'cause it will all come down  
I feel it in the way we touch - silent after all

face the abyss, sentiments in black  
love lies slowly bleeding  
there ain't no turning back  
no spear will hit you, likely to rebound  
execute yourself, the cost you have to count  
in Cincinatti Road, Cincinatti Road

I can't say how the story has begun  
answers I just don't wanna know  
no involvement when you're  
smiling at the mirror-ball  
simple and stupid all the time

but it will all come down  
hope is sacrificed to life

face the abyss, sentiments in black  
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the night surrounds you  
treasures to reveal  
a kind of membership  
that made you sign the deal  
in those hours I let my longings flow  
now I'm locked away  
and got no place to go

which direction should I go?  
you turn away like the clown  
who leaves a babbling crowd

crying it almost feels like dying  
you turn away like the clown  
who leaves a babbling crowd

will I break this curfew  
tonight to rescue me  
straining at the leash you cry:  
"the tide is rising high"  
and it all will fade away

he was found bend in a pool of blood  
naked - the mirror-ball was red

all she stated to the cops:  
"the river runs into the sea"  
silent, but someone heard the shot

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