Scorpions, Crying Days

(Rudolf Schenker, Klaus Meine)

Force yourself to use your brain,
The only way to gain,
A lot of things are just a lie.
This world we love comes down in pain
With hate and bloody games
A question-mark up in the sky.

Look, you can't keep away
And you can't hide
Tomorrow, yesterday, today ...

Some people say, we'll do it better
Some people say, everything's good
Some people sing, let's come together
But nobody has ever brought it through
Maybe you and me ...