

# Scorpions, Never knew where to go

Walking through the desert  
Hearing Nazi bells ringing from the church to farm  
That was never there  
Imagine I'm in heaven, but it is a hell  
Sun is drying out my brain  
The smile and installations are my pain  
I'm going mad  
I'm going mad  
I'm going mad  
Aaaayowwww!!!  
Walking through the desert  
Hearing Nazi bells ringing from the church to farm  
That was never there  
That was never there  
Sun is drying out my brain  
The smile and installations are my pain  
I'm goin' mad!  
I'm goin' mad!  
I'm goin' mad!  
mad!