

Shape of Things to Come, After all that growing

Searching for answers of those questions I hope will never been asked
Running away from that faces I know too much
I found this place full of glory and lie emptiness
I found it to search its history and fall down totally depressed
Searching for answers of those questions I wish have never been asked
Running away from all problems I know from past
I found this place full of glory and hope mistiness
I thought its the of sad story I was wrong it will never ends
In a Voralbergs factory I was looking for a home
But I found just a silence and loose all my hope
That theres some place where I could now live
Wheres no one to tell me what I should believe
Father that plan all days of his son
Mother unknown reason suicide
Son cause of shame that had have to run
And daughter who face with all fathers plans