

# Unheilig, One Of The Dead

Hey  
there's a way and i knew  
drawing the landscape of me  
so to speak but that's cool  
the answer to all wasted dreams  
dig a grave take a rope  
slowly slide down with the sand the hourglass  
down the slope  
the hangman will carry my name  
Hey there's no way  
I guess there never was  
I thought i was made out of stone  
face the judge turn to dust  
it seems i lost all sense of time  
who am i, such a fool  
one million dreams from today  
where's the way and what's the truth  
I'm calling the hangman  
calling the hangman  
calling the hangman  
Take one on the dead  
Hey  
there's a way and i knew  
the hangman will carry my name