

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