

# Vanilla Ninja, Traces Of Sadness

He walked through the neon night  
He's future's 'bout to burn  
His face - was a mask of violence (violence)  
He'd just reached the bitter end -  
That point of no return  
There was ... nothing left to reach

Just traces of sadness  
(All the tears remained uncried)  
Just echoes of madness  
(All his fantasies had died)  
He buried his daydreams  
(But the nightmares stayed alive)  
Uooo-ooo  
(Addiction's like a fence  
That keeps away your second chance)

When the road to freedom ends

Drinks and drugs and all the rest  
He walked that one way street  
That leads ... into desperation  
And he leared the hardest way  
To steal and fight and cheat  
There was ... nothing left to learn

Just traces of sadness  
(All the tears remained uncried)  
Just echoes of madness  
(All his fantasies had died)  
He buried his daydreams  
(But the nightmares stayed alive)  
Uooo-ooo  
(Addiction's like a fence  
That keeps away your second chance)  
When the road to freedom ends

Deep down in his soul he found  
The words he had to learn:  
There is ... no way to return

Just traces of ... sadness  
(All the tears remained uncried)  
Uooo-ooo ...  
Just echoes of madness  
(All his fantasies had died)  
He buried his daydreams  
(But the nightmares stayed alive)  
Uooo-ooo  
(Addiction's like a fence  
That keeps away your second chance)

When the road to freedom ends

When the road to freedom ends

The traces of sadness (sadness, sadness ...)

Just traces of sadness  
(All the tears remained uncried)  
Just echoes of madness  
(All his fantasies had died)  
He buried his daydreams  
(But the nightmares stayed alive)

Addiction's like a fence  
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When the road to freedom ends

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