

Wolfsheim, Anybody's Window

Look through anybody's window
See everywhere the same
People suffering from hunger
A narcotizing pain
Call it justice call it fair
I just call it a mistake
Starving mothers cry for help
In this state of decay

In this ruthless time
And they heard their favourite popsongs
To remind of times of wisdom
They heard a thousand voices say
Satisfaction fortune health
So far away

Look through anybody's window ...

Looking people in their eyes
See the concrete things behind
See the false tears that they cry
Feel the sleeping guilt inside
Pray to heaven pray to hell
Pray for reason for a way
Public forces sleeping by
No longer dream of paradise

Look through anybody's window ...