

Wolfsheim, Kaufrausch

Fear that threatens you inside you can run but you can't hide things you've never seen before and

Strange ideas you have been taught
And false prophets got you caught
No way out... this cage is made of thoughts
Get more and more

Work your fingers to the bone
For all the useless things you own
Happiness can not be bought
But you want more and more

You can't control your hunger
Deep down within
You can't solve the mystery
Of right and sin
No apparent difference
Will make it clear
Not the slightest trace of hope
Relieves your fear

Envy and prosperity
Wrapped in concrete
Draw the bitter consequence
Entire defeat
Trapped in neon wilderness
Oh, wasted land
Fat and ugly humanoids
Can't find no vent