

# 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