

Wolfsheim, Old Man's Valley

i said goodbye to the river...
the mountains and the trees
can't you hear they are singing
their song of birth and agony

i said goodbye to the seasons that were never insincere
by myself i am singing their song
that no one wants to hear

many words, many dreams i've got to give
but in this racing world there is no place for me
and if i leave today no memories remain...