

# Wumpscut, Ain't It Mad, Yet

Manche Leute sagen es gibt Gespenster  
Manche sagen es gibt keine Gespenster

Out of my prison through the mirror into the light  
Out of my prison through the mirror into the light  
Body left behind theatre in my mind  
This treasure you can find deep inside you're blind

Wer sind sie überhaupt?

One day I will free and one day I'll be see  
And darkness turns into the light  
And God, God is mine  
There's no hope, there's no way out  
There's no turning point, there is just reality

Out of my prison through the mirror into the light  
The light