

# Our Way

## Germes

Clara would be proud to know us  
We've taken it to the end  
Where the gray turns to black  
And the white just begins We live everyday on the water  
The night just kills the pain  
From the suffering that was  
We are no stronger, we are dust Down in the crowd  
We're down on our knees  
Wanna get out but  
Don't wanna succeed We're the red-eyed legends  
Of the night before  
We're the dead mind babies  
Of the TV war Living in a rectory of sin  
Against the currents we all swim  
Cageless wonders of sometime when  
The paper icon's chase will end

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