

Die World II

Lebanon Hanover

give me something to believe in
now that everything is dust
cool me down tell me it's ok
you won't see my face no more making sense of your surroundings
eyes wide shut you start to dream
of a better life a better future
falling apart at the seams give me something to believe in
now that everything is dead
empty hands lonely beds
i guess it's time to start again
walking out into the darkness
checking if you still exist
these misty lands lead me nowhere
forever lost forever sick

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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