Animation

Dietmar Wischmeyer

Animation caused the game to closeHow we hurried to surviveAnimation caused the hanging fireHow we hurried to retireDisengage time and the body`s on its ownFeel the stagnation and this is where we are thrownLabour saving days are the ones that can`t reclineLabour saving days are the ones that always shineAnimation was a hidden sourceAlways seeking a new mindAnimation was a purifierAlways starching a new findRejuvenate time and the bodies join the throngContact stains but the time it feels so longLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t decideLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t provideAnimation was a lying cloudPretending to surviveAnimation was a solemn heirWithdrawn from the playAnimate time and the game is on its ownPlay at sustaining and this is where we are thrownAnimating days are the ones that can`t reclineMake believe days are the ones that always shineLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t decideLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t provideLabour saving days are the ones that can`t reclineLabour saving days are the ones that always shine

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