Leading to Rome

Sinew

complaint within the machinery
and no one understands
dazzled we stare at the sky

the domino stone started a chain
the surge blew you away
something has come to an end

how would you feel if I'd say
that Santa had not survived
his body found dead in the district with the red light

the party is over my friends
we messed it up big time
our moaning will resound
in empty pipelines

the red truck got stuck on a desert road
tumbleweeds pass by
someone must save our lives

shaman rites in the country club
gardens on the roofs
some brokers are begging for food

Lyrics submitted by Sascha Junker.

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