

Shadowland

Somewhere in the outskirts
of your paradise
dreaming of being there
all day and night long

Days and nights are passing
no one remembers
how they ended up here
and where to go next

Sitting in the shades of green
living in your shadowland
how come you never
showed your pretty face

Sitting in the shades of green
living in your shadowland
how come you never
showed your pretty face

Feeling lost and lonely
just like a spare part
In your well running and
shiny machinery

Sitting in the shades of green
living in your shadowland
how come you never
showed your pretty face

Sitting in the shades of green
living in your shadowland
how come you never
showed your pretty face

We all are prisoners
we can't escape from here
most of us don't
really care how to flee

we all are shiny
we live in awe and blimey
most of us don't
know how to close our eyes