

Watch the Fire

Many times I have crossed the border
many times I regret what has happened
fire and darkness are at my door step
I don't think I can take it anymore

Watch the fire burn
see the faces emerge
will we ever learn
we continue the search

Playing piano, I'm all alone now
I'm booking a place in your paradise
angles of light are at my door step
I don't think I can take it anymore

Watch the fire burn
see the faces emerge
will we ever learn
we continue the search

Slut Watch the fire burn
see the faces emerge
will we ever learn
we continue the search

Going all the way
now I don't know where I am
taking all the goods
now I don't know what I got

Watch the fire burn
see the faces emerge
will we ever learn
we continue the search

Will we ever see eye to eye now
will we ever walk down that lane again
dust settling slowly on my desk here
will you answer the question I ask you →Slut