

Dream Proof Fence

We use to know
A place in town
The fence was low
Oh what a sight
It was a holy place for us
No one would go there but us
We used go there down to dream
Those days we had a lot to dream

Glitter & Beauty (Hidden Track)

Glitter and beauty you've promised
What you brought was death
You've made me addicted
You've made me sync in with your breath
You tout me silence you've promised
When I give in you will set
Sails to some better, some greatest
Places i wouldn't regret
And I won't say that I am sorry
You broke me you fixed me
You tell me it's blue but it's red
The skies that surround us
The skies that will lead us to death

Goodbye, Lemon Hill

Quiet and warm
Silent home
I can be myself again
Tender silk
Cover me
Let me rest here for a while

I put it all into a box
And put away

Farewell, Im over you
Purple hill
Farewell, Im over you
Purple hill
Lemon hill

A photograph
A video
Fossils from my inbox
Its possible
I will forget
Alltough you took a part of me

Farewell, Im over you
Purple hill
Farewell, Im over you
Purple hill
Lemon hill

Wont go there again

Lovers and Foemen

If you are The Target
Then I am the gun,
Your shelter the dark side
Then I'll be the sun
This town is to small
To carry us both
But what would it be
Without us, the growth
You're perfect match to me

If you are the silence
Then I'll be the noise
You'll know by the sirens
The negative voice
If you raise the white flags
I'm coming with fire
I'm nothing without you
You're kicking the tire
You're perfect match to me

Lovers and foemen is what we are
If you act unfavorable
Then I'll press record
You've got your principles
I throw them aboard
My favorite mistake
Am I driving you mad?
Can't help you're the best fake
That I ever had
You're perfect match to me

The perfect place to be
The perfect symmetry
I'm privileged that I
found the perfect enemy in you
You're charming evil eyes
There is no device
I'm never getting tired of this
As long as I've got you

MAKE ME BELIEVE

Make me laugh, make me cry
Twist my arm, make me try
make me receive, bring me to life
make me believe it is alright
make me hope, make me lie
make me doubt, make me dry
make me receive, bring me to life
make me believe it is alright

Our Heads In The Sand

Think of all the times that we waste
By thinking of the times we'd replace
I think we need to talk, once we said
But we preferred the silence instead

Well we've got all but no time
Cause we're fading away
We've got all but no time
To waste

Think of all the times that we spend
By burying our heads in the sand
Think of all the times we deny
We all deserve an honest reply

The Aching Sound of Nonsense

I Know I destroy
But it feels alright
It hurts but its still better than before
Stop to pinch my face
Leave me on the floor
You cant feel the pulse but Im still here
If you wanna help leave me alone
and help yourself
If You want the contact
Just lay down next to me

*Strange but beautiful
on the ground
close your eyes and hear
and hear the sound
Strange but beautiful
on the ground
close your eyes and hear
and feel the sound*
The Aching sound of Nonsense

Dont need your advice
I know I am wrong
I dont need your help
youll know first when I change my mind
And I appreciate
What you do to me
You dont understand
And I cant change
If you wanna help leave me alone
and help yourself
If You want the contact
Just lay down next to me
*Strange but beautiful
on the ground
close your eyes and hear
and hear the sound*
The Aching sound of Nonsense
The Aching sound of Nonsense
*Strange but beautiful
on the ground
close your eyes and hear
and hear the sound
Strange but beautiful
on the ground
close your eyes and hear
and hear the sound*

The charming season

There's no island
But a corridor
And a cellar door
What are you looking for
No closing credits
Merely lapse of time
What a waste of time
What a waste of time

On off safety danger
Happiness is tragedy
Thirteen steps to crash the party
Some teardrops and a charming smile

I like you more than I can say
I hate you every other way
I want to leave but need to stay
I am four seasons in one day
I love you more than I can say
I hate you all the other way
I need to leave but want to stay
I'm all four seasons in one day

Fifteen minutes and an afterlife
I need you to drive
When will we arrive
And I'll pretend
that I'm somewhere else
So talk to someone else
Talk to someone

Sit down stand up leave turn
Please stay here I ache I burn
That's what I'm for
please close the door when you leave
Please leave it ajar

And Then There Was An Asshole

A plan designed with good intentions
Imaginations almost fell like from the stars

A medicine that cures frustration
A mind that's painted full with visions
building up a house

A chance to heal some scars
there were so many directions

But then there was an asshole

there was a circle on a mission
there was an ideal set to boot all of our lives
it seemed to be a fair division

But then there was an asshole

Where have you been

I was looking for identity
I found tonight
I was looking for a place to be
A home with sight
In your body language I can read
The lines of freedom
Your words are absolution,
Your experience my kingdom
You are all I'm not
At least I thought I'd never be
You speak out what I would
never dare to say that way...

*I step aside on the dancefloor
When you come you always win
You've conquered everywhere you've been
I step aside on the dancefloor
When you come you always win
Where have you been*

Try to talk and act like you
I share your point of view
You seize the day like it would be your last,
I thought I knew
I was looking for identity
I found in you
study of a personality
design a new
You speak out what I would
never dare to say that way...

You are all I'm not
At least I thought I'd never be
You speak out what I would
never dare to say that way...

Wire us

They told that the virus came from birds
Keep your head down
Don't say a word
Avoid any contact
Watch the screen
They told that they need to probe your gene
The pharma can't find a remedy
To the virus that came from enemy
I took a deep breath and turned to you
The virus is you it's only you

On the wrong side of the tracks

She's bouncing like a heart attack
No ground beneath her feet
She's living in a cupboard shack
But you never hear her bleat
She always bites the hand that feeds
She drags you through the night
She likes to love until it bleeds
Then turn the other side

On the wrong side of the tracks
On the wrong side of the bad
On the dark side of the spoon

And the b side of this tune
He's building up a house of cards
Eden, wonderland
He signs the contract, eat the pills
He's drowning in the sand
He won't find the way back home
The marks've been all erased
So he will rule his house alone
In a vacuum space