

# Hey You

## A Life Divided

Is there really something here that's worth fighting for?  
Could you show me something on this earth you adore?  
Is it all just a waste of time?  
Do I lie when I say that I don't mind?  
Do we come from out of space?  
Am I the lie that I create?  
Does It really matter in the end anyway?  
If we give a fuck about ourselves?

Hey you - what do you do  
when everything comes back into your days again?  
Would you say you're not responsible?  
Hey you, fool - what do you do  
when everything is slipping out your hands again?  
Would you say you're not responsible?

How the hell could you explain to me what's big or small?  
Does it make any sense to you that we live at all?  
Would you say that we all are blind?  
Full of broken dreams inside narrow minds?  
Do you look at the sky at night?  
Do you still question it's size?  
Is there really something out of reach and out of sight?  
That even gives a shit about our lives?

Hey you - what do you do  
when everything comes back into your days again?  
Would you say you're not responsible?  
Hey you, fool - what do you do  
when everything is slipping out your hands again?  
Would you say you're not responsible?

I wonder if we're ever gonna be so free to see  
the contribution that we pay to our society  
I know we'll never be  
so why the fuck are we here?  
Is this everything?

Hey you - what do you do  
when everything comes back into your days again?  
Would you say you're not responsible?  
Hey you, fool - what do you do  
when everything is slipping out your hands again?  
Would you say you're not responsible?