

30 Pieces

Anekdoten

Did you see me?
Did you bother when my head was under water?
When the road was hard and winding
Where were you? Where were you hiding?
You were nowhere to be found
when I searched the heavens and the ground
Or was I too blind to see?
That was what you kept on telling me

So the truth shall set me free?
Well, I'm cold and I am hungry
Tell me why I should believe
I see death and I see you and me

Darkness falling down on me
The betrayal burned a mark so deep
Thirty pieces at my feet
No Lord above my soul to keep

The silver coins lay on the ground - they blind my eyes
What would it take to make all my dreams come to life?
Only a word,
give me just a sign
Just a tiny lie...