

Eins Zwei Drei Vier

I am much to weak
I'm about to lose my mind

My thoughts are blurred
Can't believe i'd been so blind

I could find a way out
Could I only think straight

But i'm much too confused
That it's anyway too late

I'm too dizzy to think
I'm everything but fine

I'm sick and confused
Got no peace of mind

I've tried my best
But you're nothing more to see

I'm not in control
I hate to feel this way

Feel like i'm falling
Drifting away
Spinning
Floating
Further away

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