

Insensitive World

Blutengel

We're walking through the empty roads
Guided by the painful lights
And we're not hiding from the rain
We sing the song of silence

We can hear your voices but we don't understand
How you can live in this insensitive world
We feel like strangers in a foreign land
And we don't wanna be part of this misery

We haven't found the answers
To all the questions in our mind
So we keep on searching
For the meaning of our life

We can hear your voices but we don't understand
How you can live in this insensitive world
We feel like strangers in a foreign land
And we don't wanna be part of this misery

We sing the song of silence