

The grey clouds obliterate the light blue sky  
They're approaching quickly  
The sloppy and filthy streets are  
The streets are reflecting  
Reflecting the human condition  
Everywhere I look I can only see narrow alleyways

The bridges are burning

No chance to heal the wounds, no time-  
out from the selfish world  
The cold environment is looking at me  
In hopes (fucking getting) of getting answers

I close my eyes to stop the time, to forget all this misery  
Where am I?  
Where's the place where the roses still grow?  
I can't hear through these hazy words anymore

Is this the reality or just my perception?  
Wait for a sign but you can't see me  
Through this blurred visibility

But I can see you  
The fear in your face  
The fluttering eyelid  
But you can't hide  
You can't

I perceive there is a way out  
This might be a solution that cures the world

Can't you feel it?  
Can you really see it?  
So shout out, convince me  
Step up!  
So step up  
Step up

You're the gunman  
I am just the bullet shot from your gun now  
Shot!  
I am just a bullet shot from your gun