Berlin

Carpark North

Here they are The dried out walls With lonely cracks And dusty floors here I turn The day to night Here my veins Are drained for life Find me something For a day, for a while For lifetime Shine me a lonesome ray Finally something For a day, for a while For lifetime Help me find my sleep Hand me stones To break these walls Hand me grief And I'll change it all with a dried-out tongue I stand to shout Today you'll hear The words out loud find me something For a day, for a while For lifetime Shine me a lonesome ray Finally something

For a day, for a while For lifetime Help me find my sleep