

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