

Farewell

Deine Lakaien

Set out for uncertainty
cannot turn my head to see
where my home was meant to be
something steady follows me

Forcing me to keep on track
no chance to retrace my steps
Trees as far as eyes can see
something steady follows me
something steady follows me ...

Farewell, farewell, my own true love
blurred are the fields, we've been dreaming of
hazy the days I tried to foretell
farewell, my love, farewell

Wooden soldiers in a line
fix the law for thee and thine
wooden soldiers in a row
ordering me where I must go

Walls that never let me free
impervious to leniency
captured under a frozen spell
striding through the gates of hell
striding through the gates of hell
farewell, farewell .