

Six O'Clock

Deine Lakaian

Not our love, Lord! Not my love, Lord!

Six o'clock feel the cold Still no sign after all Torture here
blind men there Dirty roads sleazy bars

And the rising of the Eastern sun shows Stones where once were
hearts

You sold your heart - Lord You are a ghost - Lord Old oak trees
- Lord For your wealth - Lord With your gold - Lord You can buy
- Lord Almost all - Lord Not my love - Lord

Six o'clock feel the heat Warning signs after all Rapture here
tired whores there Willing slaves cheap hotels

And the rising of the Eastern sun shows Stones where once were
hearts

You sold your heart - Lord You are a ghost - Lord Old oak trees
- Lord For your wealth - Lord With your gold - Lord You can buy
- Lord Almost all - Lord Not my love - Lord

Six o'clock hear the cries More than signs after all Misery here
your child there Empty eyes temples stained

And the rising of the Eastern sun shows Stones where once were
hearts

You sold your heart - Lord You are a ghost - Lord Old oak trees
- Lord For your wealth - Lord With your gold - Lord You can buy
- Lord Almost all - Lord Not our Love - Lord Not their Love -
Lord Not my Love - Lord Not our Love - Lord