

## The Ride

Deine Lakaien

no I never wanted to  
never wanted to be a slave  
no, I never wanted to  
to fool myself  
yes, I always dared to stay  
dared to stay innocent  
yes, I always dared to be  
be on my own

life turned to black stone  
something that seems so hard to take  
a ride with strangers  
my shoulders, they will take them away  
peace turned to black stone  
something that seems so hard to change  
a ride with strangers  
my shoulders, they will carry them away

we'll ride to the start  
where these ghosts will jump off  
they will swing and will scream  
and won't care about my hope

ride to the start  
where these ghosts will jump off  
they will swing and will scream  
and won't care about my soul

yes, I should follow you  
obey your rules, the signs you showed  
seems I could not afford  
to pay the bills  
no, no, don't tell me where  
where all the clean white snow will fall  
where peaceful silence would  
soothe a bitter soul