

Where the Winds Don't Blow

Deine Lakaïen

your eyes and your profile
hypnotizing me
they caught me
inside of my dream
and they told me
to give up my dream

these lies blind the sinner
he ignores all the tears
tears from pale eyes
and would die a crime
says it is worth any crime

and the snows they don't fall
where is still summertime
and the winds they don't blow
where no bird will ever fly

mirrors maybe show you
when you see your face
so hard to believe how
you've changed
once a calm heart
but now filled with hate

your looks and your killing gun
bringing sorrow and misery and pain
and all in the name
of a sinner that turned into saint

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where is still summertime
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mirrors maybe show you
when you see your face
so hard to believe how
you've changed
once a calm heart
but now filled with hate

your looks and your killing gun
bringing sorrow and misery and pain
and all in the name
should I laugh while I sit and I wait

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