

## Ministry of Fear

Die Krupps

I walk through the ruins haunted by the past  
Reminders of my fear  
The memories of pain stay here to last  
They will not disappear

The walls reflect the echoes of my screams  
Sound goes on and on  
The trial keeps recurring in my dreams  
Reality has gone

No hope  
Just tears  
Inside the ministry  
No hope

Just fears  
A silent tear shed in a lonely hell  
Accompanied by hate  
Forgotten years spent in a prison cell

No witnesses to tell  
The walls reflect the echoes of my screams  
Sound goes on and on  
The trial keeps recurring in my dreams

Reality has gone  
No hope  
Just tears  
Inside the ministry

No hope  
Just fears  
Split personality  
Forced to conformity

Destroyed by brutality  
Unfit to reality  
Quest for identity  
I walk through the ruins haunted by the past

Reminders of my fear  
The memories of pain stay here to last  
They will not disappear