

From the wasteland  
To the distant promised paradise  
Time was slipping through my hands  
I believed to see the difference  
Of truth and lies  
When I am faced to myself again

Running in endless circles  
Surrounding myself...

Try to escape this nightmare...  
Try to arrive at nowhere...

I've seen this before!  
But I can't take any more!  
Don't you see it, too!  
I feel it again  
I don't know where from or when...  
...another déjà vu

Time passes, and I suppose to find something new  
To leave the past at last behind  
New faces pretend to feel so secure  
To pull the rug from under me

Running in endless circles  
Surrounding myself...

Try to escape this nightmare...  
Try to arrive at nowhere...

I've seen this before!  
But I can't take any more!  
Don't you see it, too!  
I feel it again  
I don't know from where or when...  
...inside another déjà vu

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