The dream is over, no one's to take the blame We believed in roses, but only thorns remained

And I look into the rear view mirror
We create and we destroy
Put our blood into a street with a dead end
Walk up that stairway to jump off into the black

Here we go
We go all the way, do we need the pain
Waking up in a black tommorow
I've been there before, was it all wasted again
We go all the way, do we need the pain
Waking up in a black tommorow
I've been there before, was it all just wasted time

Maybe I am different, maybe I'm a fool And I wonder if it's worth it trying to find another you

And I look into the rear view mirror

Just to see how fucked I look

While I drive along that street with a dead end

Like a moth to a flame It's gonna suck me into pain

Here we go
We go all the way, do we need the pain
Waking up in a black tommorow
I've been there before, was it all wasted again
We go all the way, do we need the pain
Waking up in a black tommorow
I've been there before, was it all just wasted time

What are we heading for - Why do I dare again Once bitten, twice shy and still we haven't learn

So here I'm lying - leisure-poet in pain involuntary loner I know live is just a game Where nobody gets out alive - a sedative shot for me No happy man gets out alive - neither of us you will see

Here we go
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