

Dec 2

Fact

The reason I called you yesterday
I wanted to go somewhere far
But you never answer my phone calls
So I cannot wait another second
A loud siren from left to right
That breaks off in a instant

Now this is the end of my lip service
Beating the broken door over and over now
Can I get through to you somehow?
Or do I have to break myself of your curse?

You know everything don't you?
Two years have passed by so fast
It is so freezing
I've showed you myself before
I'll show you one more time
Just give me a map for the way back home

Now this is the end of my lip service
Beating the broken door over and over now
Can I get through to you somehow?
Or do I have to break myself of your curse?

You should be aware of it
I have to take the light of the stars
So now I can sleep well
You won't see the shooting stars tomorrow

Now this is the end of my lip service
Beating the broken door over and over now
Can I get through to you somehow?
Or do I have to break myself of your curse?