

## Stupid Incident

Funker Vogt

SHADOWS IN THE WHIRLING RAIN  
A YOUNG MAN KNEES ON THE STREET  
HIS EXECUTIONERS IN FRONT OF HIM

BULLETS BOUNCE ALONG THE WALLS  
A LAST ATTEMPT OF DISPAIR  
NO MATTER HOW POORLY THEY SHOOT  
A RICCOCHET COULD STILL KILL

IN THE PALE AFTERLIGHT  
SEE THE CAR'S HEADLIGHT BEAM  
HEAR THE HIGH-PITCHED SONG OF DEATH  
A DIRTY STREET FILLED WITH STEAM

HERE IS NO SOUL INSIGHT  
YOU FINALLY ESCAPE THE TRAP  
JUST A STUPID INCIDENT  
THE WRONG TIME AT THE WRONG PLACE

NOW ENJOY YOUR SOLITUDE  
DEEP DOWN INSIDE THE RUINS  
DON'T GLANCE BEHIND YOU  
LEAVE ALL THE SCREAMS OUTSIDE

IN THE PALE AFTERLIGHT  
SEE THE CAR'S HEADLIGHT BEAM  
HEAR THE HIGH-PITCHED SONG OF DEATH  
A DIRTY STREET FILLED WITH STEAM