

## Last Song

Kurhaus

for you it's just a bunch of songs but  
for us they're far more, some kind of diary  
of our emotions, our broken hearts  
our raised fists, our scars, our lives and our loves

my love, my friendship and honesty

not one second wasted, no expenses in vain  
our lives so far were a dream, if we remember

all the stages drenched in sweat, all the pits we set on fire  
all the blood that has been shed  
the new friends we met and all the inspiration  
the energy we felt and the love received  
it's not about being cool  
but death and resurrection

if this was the last song that we would ever write  
it would be alright, because we reached far more  
than we dreamt of when we started  
five teenage kids grew a family  
from this point of view we could lay down and die

(now that the sun is setting, into the light we're heading)

now wall of death the world - together  
still armed and angry  
and as long as we are breathing we will try to change the world  
to stay true to ourselves  
life is art  
and we refuse to be dead