

Another Brick

Laurent Wolf

Another brick ... with me
Another brick is falling down
Another brick ... with me
Another brick is falling down

Where will I find you on the other side of the tightrope
Writing about your fear as a "Visit with the exiled writers"
You survived all the burning fields of dissidents in the East
And arrived as the beauty into the gap with me.

Another brick is falling from the isle of you
Another brick is falling down, from the isle of you
Another brick is falling from the isle of you
Another brick is falling down, from the isle of you

Stay under the llama in our grand parade
It's not like Mardi Gras it's more like a passion
Not a revolution in your sign
In the ashes of a knight the part was played
A drama gripped in fright behind the curtain
(About those who stayed too long)

Another brick ... with me
Another brick is falling down
Another brick ... with me
Another brick is falling down

Another brick is falling from the isle of you
Another brick is falling down, from the isle of you
Another brick is falling from the isle of you
Another brick is falling down, from the isle of you

Can you imagine, a flower, with petals of steel
and you as its pistil, surrounded
Can you imagine?
Kannst du dir vorstellen?

Another brick is falling from the isle of you (another brick ah
ah ah)
Another brick is falling down, from the isle of you (another br
ick ah ah ah)
Another brick is falling from the isle of you (another brick ah
ah ah)
Another brick is falling down, from the isle of you