

## This Time

Moderat

When I was dead asleep  
behind  
towering walls

They built a world outside  
and I  
missed the wake-up call

My stony breath crawled  
to glory heavens be  
there was a sea of sound  
But it was silence that stole my sleep

When I was dead asleep  
behind  
Towering walls

They built a world outside  
and I  
missed the wake-up call

When I break cripple legs  
Through long winding streets  
Fill me with suffering  
And the people  
Would see right through me