

Serpent The Zodiac (Bazaar)

Mustasch

Raised in pain
And grown in rage
Learned to hate
You suffocate

Pushed away
You try to remain
Fight for space
You fall from grace

No mourning
No relief

Been running all my life
And I always thought
That my eyes were open wide
Now I realize
I can't waste my days
In the search of the right sign

Raised in pain
You learned to hate
Pushed away
You fight for space

Stillwater
Deep blue sea

Been running all my life
And I always thought
That my eyes were open wide
Now I realize
I can't waste my days
In the search of the right sign