

There was a time, there was a place  
We had all that we needed  
We gave it all away and got nothing in return but  
Greed and hollow minds, flat screens and beauty  
Magazines  
Come, I will show you who you want to be

Time for reflection  
What have I become?  
Time for rejection  
Enough is enough

When the rain is falling down  
When the angels come to free this town  
When the rain is falling down  
Washing all the dust away

Out on the streets it is cold and I feel so alone  
Please let me in, in a second I'll be fine  
I want to see, I want to taste, I want to to fill the

Void  
Where am I going to find peace of mind?

Time for reflection  
What have I become?  
Time for rejection  
Enough is enough

When the rain is falling down  
When the angels come to free this town  
When the rain is falling down  
Washing all the dust away

When the rain is falling down  
When the angels come to free this town  
When the rain is falling down  
Washing all the dust away

When the rain is falling down  
When the angels come to free this town  
When the rain is falling down