

Eastern Wall

Parralox

We all need some direction
When things are getting grey
I dont believe in miracles
To take away the pain

A promise made then broken
Can devastate the world
I reach my hand to hold you then
In case you never heard

And slowly the walls they will tumble down
They fall upon the eastern ground
Where soldiers marched and people cried in Berlin

I wonder, if all those who went away
Will come again some other day?
I'd really like to meet them, and greet them

Dont you feel the pressure, its building every day
We need to make impressions but we dont know what to say?

The man machines are watching, they watch your every move
The only way to satisfy, is for you to remove

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