

Sitting on the beach  
Looking at the night sky  
I've seen the news today  
Where will it finally end  
Do I really have to follow  
Follow them on their self-destructive path

There is a compulsion  
That makes me do things  
I don't want to do  
And this conflict  
With its contradictory poles  
Rules my life

Back and forth  
Right and wrong  
Forced to something  
Far too long  
Break out  
Back and forth  
Right and wrong  
Far too long

A moon of the 5th  
As a symbol for human kind  
Glowing by the presence of two  
The wonder of love reduced  
To a function of hormones  
The wonder of life reduced  
To a reaction of instincts  
The wonder of belief misused  
For power for power  
The blindness of both  
As an answer to the  
Separation of one  
Science in its contempt  
Religion in its selfishness  
The origin of both  
Neglected by both

Back and forth  
Right and wrong  
Forced to something  
Far too long  
Break out  
Back and forth  
Right and wrong  
Far too long

Why should someone who sees  
Follow the blind ones