

Alive

Rotersand

Jesus, Jesus, what have I done?
Where can I turn to, where can I run?
Jesus, Jesus, what have we done?
A sign of evil my name has become

You were my friend, my guide, my idol
And I lived my life at your command
Our love noone could rival
Tell me how was I to understand

I kept my doubts for later
Played the game and played it by the rules
So I became your traitor
Never thought that I was just a tool

Alive - and forced to live
Alive - and no relief