

# Across The Border, Ghosts Of The Past

The eagle spreads his old wings  
he tries to rise again  
50 years have passed, not many people care  
but his mind is still the same  
I swear to god that I will fight  
with my tongue against your gun  
until you fall into the sea like Icarus  
who was killed by the sun

we hope the ghosts of our past  
will never return  
and freedom will last,  
let the blackshirts burn

like an old lady in a mirror  
you try to forget your past  
and all the crimes that go along with it  
but you are still part of the cast  
the wall is down between east and west  
all the bricks are sold  
and if I see your picture on a map  
I remember and I feel sick

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will never return  
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since the reunification of Germany in 1989  
the number of people to die at the hands of  
right wing extremists has officially more than doubled  
unofficially we will never know  
our police force issued a statement declaring  
the biggest threat to law and order and  
the well being to the people of this country  
comes from the left wing  
I hope it's all just a bad dream

It's hope enough???

we hope the ghosts of our past...