

Deine Lakaien, Slowly Comes My Night

Can you see these eyes
These eyes so bright
Day and night they need you
Are awaiting you
Quiet days passed me by
Silent tears who will cry
Filled with thoughts for you
Nights are cold without you

And slowly comes my night
Quiet colours calm my eyes
And step by step I understand
It's a question of time

And wherever you are
Hiding far away or close to me
Send my answers to your land
Out of my darkened hole
I will never give up
Time will never stand still
Come back home piece of art
And embraced my sin

And slowly comes my night
Quiet colours calm my eyes
And step by step I understand
It's a question of time

Peace will grow in this heart
It will never fall apart
Colours light on canvas white
All the portraits start to sing
Songs of good sons they know
All these answers start with if
Will we redefine the line
Fight against all this crimes

And slowly comes my night
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A question of time
Question of time