

Die Happy, Blood Cell Traffic Jam

You disappointed me
I'm ashamed of what you did
Annoyed at everything
I am sick of thinking 'bout the consequence
The ignorance, the selling of your soul
And the snake you feed at your breast
What God do you belief in?

Why - Do you let the World squeeze you dry
Why - Do you offer more than your heart
Why

BLOOD CELL TRAFFIC JAM
BRAIN CRASH ACCIDENT
AND I FEEL I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF MY...

BLOOD CELL TRAFFIC JAM
I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM
I AM FEELING
LIKE IN THE MIDDLE OF MY...

I didn't need a spy
You didn't wait 'till it got dark
For your own suicide
I am sick of thinking 'bout the consequence
The ignorance, the selling of your soul
And the snake you feed at your breast
What God do you belief in?

Space, that breaks with every word you say
An avalanche I can't survive