

# Die Kreuzen, Rumors

You can see  
Changes going on  
Could we change things too  
Even if we really tried  
My job my pay  
Do they really mean a thing  
My life the way I think  
Could that really do it all  
Sometimes in my sleep  
My brain dreams me too deep  
Lands of war and death  
Lands of hate and mistrust  
Don't you know my dreams  
They're all too very clear  
Don't you know my dreams  
They only speak the truth that you fear