

Moderat, Bad Kingdom

Here it ends
No one's gonna shed a tear
No need to shout
Just to stand the silence

Well spent time in the early morning's haze
You sit and wait watching full glasses through blank eyes

This is not what you wanted
Not what you had in mind

Vacuous winter stare worn out version of yourself
Too tough to fall
But not strong enough to turn
But not strong enough to turn
But not strong enough to turn

This is not what you wanted
Not what you had in mind