

Moderat, Last Time

When I was dead asleep behind
Towering walls
They built a world outside
And I missed the wake-up call

My stony breath crawled to glory heavens be
There was a sea of sound

When I was dead asleep behind
Towering walls
They built a world outside
And I missed the wake-up call

When I break crippled legs
Through long winding streets
Fill me with suffering
And the people
Would see right through me