

# Rage, Last Goodbye

They say we'll have war  
for peace it shall be too late  
I'm a good fighter and I'm  
not a friend of debates  
I'm leaving, I'm leaving you

Little girl in the west  
your daddy's in the east  
mother's tears made pictures wet  
turning sleepless in her bed.  
He's leaving, he's leaving now

It's too late  
too late to turn around, your last goodbye

Fighting the aggressor back  
right is on your side  
little girl in the east  
the system filled her head with lies  
do I care if she's alive  
or if she dies for my victory?  
As long as I'm a TV-star  
my conscience wouldn't go so far  
She's leaving, she's leaving life.  
Some say we fight against ourselves  
their weapons made by our hands  
if it's sure I've lost already  
now I hear my wife, she's calling  
don't leave me, don't leave me now

It's too late.  
Too late to turn around, your last goodbye  
Goodbye...

"I want to know where you are  
please let me know where you are!"

Too late to turn around...