

Silke Bischoff, Frank

Another night in the kitchen with Frank
And the sound of his broken guitar
We are drunken like wild horses
I love you curt, i fall asleep

Wanna die - Watch me bleeding
Wanna die - Watch me bleeding

Another night in the car with Frank
And the sound of my broken voice
Another nightmare, another black dream
My skin is burning, i fall asleep

Wanna die - Watch me bleeding
Wanna die - Watch me bleeding

Another night in a hotel room
Frank is playing his broken guitar
Forgotten songs of a lost generation
My hart is burning, i fall asleep

Wanna die - Watch me bleeding
Wanna die - Watch me bleeding