

Father the War

Escape With Romeo

Oh father the war
creeps through my body
between my legs
father the war
the tanks of lust
terminate the silence
like a falling star
father the war

mother the wind
blows through my sails
into something
that lies in hidden lands
the tables will turn
that's what I learn
but I really don't understand
mother the wind

sister the sun
in the desert we'll meet again
sand in my eyes
but plenty to see
our plane is crashed
we are alone
like the day when everything began
sister the sun

Father the war
mother the wind
sister the sun
changes are gonna come