Death is calling motherless child

Dark wooden treasure full of delight

Morning greets you miserable child

But sunlight forgot you there is only the night

Morning greets you miserable child

And every hope that's cracking

Explodes in your eyes

For every hidden pleasure

A failure is in sight

FOR YOU AND ME
FOR THOSE UNSEEN
FOR YOU AND ME
FOR YOU AND ME
FOR THOSE UNSEEN
FOR THOSE UNSEEN
FOR YOU AND ME

This soul is drowning ill bleed this time Bloodless veins slashed with pride Colours salute you in black and white We will not be glad there is dark in every light Colours salute you in black and white

FOR ME AND YOU
FOR THOSE UNTRUE
FOR ME AND YOU
FOR THOSE UNTRUE
FOR THOSE UNTRUE