Last Time

Moderat

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 the glory heavens be
there was a sea of sound
But old silence that stole my sleep

When I was dead asleep
behind
Towering walls

They built a world outside
and I
missed the wake-up call

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