

Deprogrammer

Pay money To my Pain

Tears fall in my heart
As the fainfall hits my skin
It's not too far, the worst kinda world
Who ever knows how the feeling goes away

My tears fall on the roof
They are flowing from the wound
It doesn't heal anymore
no matter how I try, so hard

Please erase my wreck !
I can't control !
Just take it away !

In the solitude of the silent sand
Deep inside the truth shows up
And I walk alone, darkness come take me
God doesn't throw the dice
The choise is in my hand

I lay down and look up into space
I can't think anything cause my mind is not so clear
Escape from this negative article
It doesn't make me feel any good

Deprogrammer please erase my wreck
I can't control myself anymore

Please erase my wreck !
I can't control !
Just take it away !

In the solitude of the silent sand
Deep inside the truth shows up
And I walk alone, darkness come take me
God doesn't throw the dice
The choise is in my hand

Deprogrammer please erase my wreck
I can't control myself anymore
Deprogrammer please erase my wreck
I can't control myself anymore
I will revert to the way it was
I dread the grave, come take control of me

In the solitude of the silent sand
Deep inside the truth shows up
And I walk alone, darkness come take me
God doesn't throw the dice
The choise is in my hand

Please erase my wreck !
I can't control !
Just take it away !