

Blood on the walls the curtain calls
You waited there for no one at all
To the pine and oak trees that stand by your house
And they keep on blowing south to protect you through the winter
Surrounded - we'll never understand
Angel angel angel with your wings
Stop asking me sing with those voices I just can't find
A shame to be ashamed now I'm ashamed
Not smarter than the human brain
Just smarter than humans
No - shubat
Lay your arms, strong and unharmed, bend and wave
On the cemetery lawn, follow the sound straight through the ground. (twice)