

# Insensitive World

BlutEngel

We're walking through the empty roads  
Guided by the painful lights  
And we're not hiding from the rain  
We sing the song of silence

We can hear your voices but we don't understand  
How you can live in this insensitive world  
We feel like strangers in a foreign land  
And we don't wanna be part of this misery

We haven't found the answers  
To all the questions in our mind  
So we keep on searching  
For the meaning of our life

We can hear your voices but we don't understand  
How you can live in this insensitive world  
We feel like strangers in a foreign land  
And we don't wanna be part of this misery

We sing the song of silence