Deine Lakaien

silent groaning on the floor slight clicking out the light gentle squeaking of the door i am off in the night

away away
nothing's left to say
i am far away

kicking empty cans
just around the corner
maybe you look on me
as a lonesome mourner
while i'm drifting off
along distant shores
think i'm nothing but this tin
because i don't feel anymore

was it meant for me
when you soared from that pole
can you see what i can't see
a resting place for my soul

away away
nothing's left to say
i am far away

kicking empty cans
just around the corner
maybe you look on me
as a lonesome mourner
while i'm drifting off
along distant shores
think i'm nothing but this tin
because i don't feel anymore

green feather on the ground he's been watching you proclamation all around: "only passing through!

away away
nothing's left to say
i am far away

far away from now sorrows and grief way up in the sky you give me relief like the way you are floating conquers gravitation makes me overcome this leaden stagnation kicking empty cans just around the corner maybe you look on me as a lonesome mourner

while i'm drifting off
along distant shores
think i'm nothing but this tin
because i don't feel anymore