

Venice Has Sunk

Destrage

We scream like a madhouse
That's all we need
We are not weak
We are not quitters, baby
You can't kill us

You can't take us, you can't buy us
You can't tie us, you can't kill us

We scream like a madhouse
We don't tell lies, we don't need to
We scream our prayer
We scream for you too

You can't have us, you can't kill us
Can you hear us now? You can't kill us

I need another day
To not wake up in the same mistake
It's right there in the plot
The end comes on tiptoes

Oh, the desert walks on and on
As we talk us apart
The debate forks towards the poles
Oh, I know my ghosts
We hang on the shore
Raising castles of sand
Alone and together
We made the ice melt

Oh, I know my ghosts
They dance on the streets
In Venetian masks
Before the sun rises
Venice has sunk