

Blood Cell Traffic Jam

Die Happy

You disappointed me
I'm ashamed of what you did
Annoyed at everything Die
I am sick of thinking 'bout the consequence
The ignorance, the selling of your soul Happy
And the snake you feed at your breast
What God do you belief in? Blood

Why - Do you let the World squeeze you dry
Why - Do you offer more than your heart Cell
Why

BLOOD CELL TRAFFIC JAM
BRAIN CRASH ACCIDENT
AND I FEEL I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF MY... Traffic

BLOOD CELL TRAFFIC JAM
I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM Jam
I AM FEELING
LIKE IN THE MIDDLE OF MY...

I didn't need a spy Songtexte
You didn't wait 'till it got dark
For your own suicide Songtext
I am sick of thinking 'bout the consequence
The ignorance, the selling of your soul Lyrics
And the snake you feed at your breast
What God do you belief in? Lyric

Space, that breaks with every word you say
An avalanche I can't survive