From the wasteland
To the distant promised paradise
Time was slipping through my hands
I believed to see the difference
Of truth and lies
When I am faced to myself again

Running in endless circles Surrounding myself...

Try to escape this nightmare...
Try to arrive at nowhere...

I've seen this before!
But I can't take any more!
Don't you see it, too!
I feel it again
I don't know where from or when...
...another déjà vu

Time passes, and I suppose to find something new To leave the past at last behind
New faces pretend to feel so secure
To pull the rug from under me

Running in endless circles Surrounding myself...

Try to escape this nightmare...
Try to arrive at nowhere...

I've seen this before!
But I can't take any more!
Don't you see it, too!
I feel it again
I don't know from where or when...
...inside another déjà vu

I've seen this before!
But I can't take any more!
Don't you see it, too!
I feel it again
I don't know from where or when...
...inside another déjà vu