

## Dec 2

Fact

The reason I called you yesterday  
I wanted to go somewhere far  
But you never answer my phone calls  
So I cannot wait another second  
A loud siren from left to right  
That breaks off in a instant

Now this is the end of my lip service  
Beating the broken door over and over now  
Can I get through to you somehow?  
Or do I have to break myself of your curse?

You know everything don't you?  
Two years have passed by so fast  
It is so freezing  
I've showed you myself before  
I'll show you one more time  
Just give me a map for the way back home

Now this is the end of my lip service  
Beating the broken door over and over now  
Can I get through to you somehow?  
Or do I have to break myself of your curse?

You should be aware of it  
I have to take the light of the stars  
So now I can sleep well  
You won't see the shooting stars tomorrow

Now this is the end of my lip service  
Beating the broken door over and over now  
Can I get through to you somehow?  
Or do I have to break myself of your curse?