

## Sirens Singing

## Fear My Thoughts

One fine day I won't have  
One fine day I won't give  
One fine day I will just be  
And then I'm breaking free  
I'll leave it all behind  
I want to follow that way

But sirens sing  
They call my name  
To keep me in this game

Addicted to consumption  
A slave of materiality  
False suns keep blinding me  
To bring me of my way  
The bigger my greed is  
The narrower the way becomes

And sirens sing  
They call my name  
To keep me in this game  
And sirens scream  
Right in my ear  
Temptation is so near

One step closer to the end...

Consumption how bitter sweet  
Satisfaction can't be gained  
Through the possession of useless goods  
The desire to get and possess increases the fear to lose  
it all  
It paralyses all my action  
More and more and more and more