

A wild feast
On a cruel sea
Where the weakest link is strong
In ecstasy
It's you and me
You love and hate me
Vera, Vera
I'll do anything

So you tell me
Why are the low men stronger?
So you tell me
To the candlelight and silver waltz

For the want of a life
Where the knife doesn't stab so hard
For the want of some love
For the life of a stranger
For the good in the world

You can't touch
Its coat tails
You know that birds sing after a storm
Delight in
What remained behind

So you tell me
Does a robot feel at all
Can you tell me
If happiness is born from desire

But I was lost in the ocean
All this good in the world
Every day that we learn from
All good that we heard was there

But I ever only understood it backwards
The dizziness of freedom on the wave
Running for the shadows
Things will never change
The tyrant is opinion
The hardest thing you'll ever do is leave