

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-a-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Embrace the artificial lungs in your chest!
Don't forget the artificial tongue in your head!
You breath and speak for someone else
That was made by us all but was never planend

Face, your father would believe that we are wrong!
Do you feel this artificial weights on your tongue?
He pressures us as long as we try to talk

Seize the silence!
Feel those shivering islands!
Close your trembling eyelids!
Keep those words beneath your hurting pride!
And never tell anyone anything!

Your brother would believe that we are right
But he has an artificial chain on his eyes
He sees and reads for someone else
That was made by us all, but he was never planned

Seize the silence!
Feel those shivering islands!
Close your trembling eyelids!
Keep those words beneath your hurting pride!
And never tell anyone anything!

Seize the silence!
Feel those shivering islands!
Close your trembling eyelids!
Keep those words beneath your hurting pride!

Hunted by remote and twisted lips
Are things that we experience
Embrace it for the sake of faces
That may share your silent words

So we are hunted by remote and twisted lips
Are things that we experience
Hunted by remote and twisted lips
Are things that we experience
Hunted by remote and twisted lips
Are things that we, things that we
Ohohohoh-all wanted
Ohohohoh, things that we, things that we experience