

## A Wistful Dream

Michael Schulte

Bound to the ground, as I lie here.  
(There's a bullet in my heart)  
Soldiers surround, the fallen son.  
(There's a bullet in my heart)  
Hey there, let me go, with a final salute.  
(There's a bullet in my heart)  
I am dying. I am dying, i am dying.

Father help me up, don't you leave me in the past.  
To the endless youth, live in glory as you do.

(There's a bullet in my heart)  
Left with an empty throne, oh the king is gone.  
(There's a bullet in my heart)  
Begging for marks, to get me out of this dust.  
(There's a bullet in my heart)  
Oh i am prepared, getting close to the end.  
(There's a bullet in my heart)  
Now i'm following. I am following, I am following.

Father help me up, don't you leave me in the past.  
To the endless youth, live in glory as you do.  
Father help me up, don't you leave me in the past.  
To the endless youth, live in glory as you do.

I'm coming up now, i'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.  
I'm coming up now, I'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.  
I'm coming up now, I'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.  
I'm coming up now, I'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.  
I'm coming up now, I'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.  
I'm coming up now, I'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.  
I'm coming up now, I'm coming up now,  
I'm coming up now, coming up now.