UNDO REDO

Moderat

I fight the past
I fight the past
To be erased
I take a walk
I take a walk
Right down your throat

I look ahead
I look ahead
Through shiny walls
Shaded walks
And empty malls
Shaded walks
And empty malls

New grown skin
On mouldy bones
New grown skin
On mouldy bones
Smell of remorse
Long lost wars
Smell of remorse
Long lost wars

I turned back once
To glance the past
Turned back once
To glance the past
All that's left
Had turned to dust
All that's left
Had turned to dust

A crystal ball
But all I saw was glass

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