

Wanted

RPWL

I keep my self-control
In my last watch of the night
Caged in the public world
Turning back is out of sight

This world seems much too quiet
A ghost in every street
We're chasing to survive
I can't get any sleep

Don't look around
Think I've seen that face before
No way back home
They're waiting there for sure

Wanted convicted by the helpers of the priest
Hunted, indicted for knowledge of release
Wanted, the story wasn't written in our plans
Hunted the higher human being in our hands
In our hands

I turn the TV on
See our pictures I don't mind
A blurry memory
Of a life we left behind

Turn on the radio
The echoes fill the empty street
I've been here much too long
I try to get back on my feet

Appearance changed
The mug shots everywhere
We bought new glasses clothes
Changed the color of our hair

Wanted convicted by the helpers of the priest
Hunted, indicted for knowledge of release
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