

## S.O.S.

## Seelennacht

Oh no, this isn't a good day  
This is one of those you hate so much  
No land in sight and, no anchor tight and  
This time, it fucks you up

On the sea a storm is raging  
And our shores are entirely out of reach  
Our ship goes down, needs salvation now  
I send the signal out into the void

S.O.S. - we're sinking!  
Sending out the Morse code  
Our connection is delinking  
We have need of a lifeboat

41°46'N 50°14'W

Why couldn't we just stay in the harbour?  
Why couldn't we trust in what they've said?  
But trying out sometimes is wiser  
The great ones are never giving up the game

This time we failed in the venture  
But that's the way when you're a pioneer on your way  
To invent the lightbulb  
Edison needed over a thousand essays

To have tried is always better  
Than to have never known

S.O.S. ... S.O.S.  
Sinking! Wants immediate assistance!