

Frank

Silke Bischoff

Another night in the kitchen with Frank
and the sound of his broken guitar
we are drunken like wild horses
I love you curt, i fall asleep

Wanna die - Watch me bleeding

Annother night in the car with frank
and the sound of my broken voice
Annother nightmare, annother black dream
My skin is burning, i fall asleep

Wanna die - Watch me bleeding

Annother night in a hotel room Frank
is playing his broken guitar
forgotten songs of a lost generation
my hart is burning , i fall asleep

Wanna die - Watch me bleeding