

Looking to the eyes
Searching for the miracle
Everybody say it is a critical
Critical error in the feeble mind

Hey what's up with you?
There's sign on the forehead
I am fool! It's written down there
Have to see closer to this mind

Everyday they want more
Everyday it is hardcore
Everyday loosing their face
Fighting for eternal grace
Everyday they want more
Everyday

Now comes the proper time, our chance
shout out our feelings our stance
Everybody says, says it loud
Get out!

There is no need anymore I might go sleep
Drain the cup - cup of the misery
Drain the cup - cup of the sorrow
Another day I still awake

There is no fucking chance!
Don't believe in this
I know it's a big business
But I don't want you anymore

Hey what's up with you
Did not learn to
Say the true, no lies, don't you have to
Be polite and straightforward ?

No reload anymore I might go sleep
Drain the cup - cup of the misery
Another day I still awake
Drain the cup - cup of the sorrow