

Shadow Play

Warhaus

There's a dream, a dream, a dream that you can't forget
There is gold, gold, gold turning to shit
When your mother's weeping in silence
And your father's looking for guidance
There's a corner of the soul in which to descend

'Cause everyone has a heart
And every heart has a separate shadow
Every shadow will crave to come clean
Everyone has a heart
And every heart has a separate shadow
Every shadow will crave to come clean
If you know what I mean

There's no need, no need, no need for humility
There's just the ego advertising differently
When your father's weeping in silence
And your mother's looking for guidance
It's the sun, the moon, the sun and the star-fuckery

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And every heart has a separate shadow
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